A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC

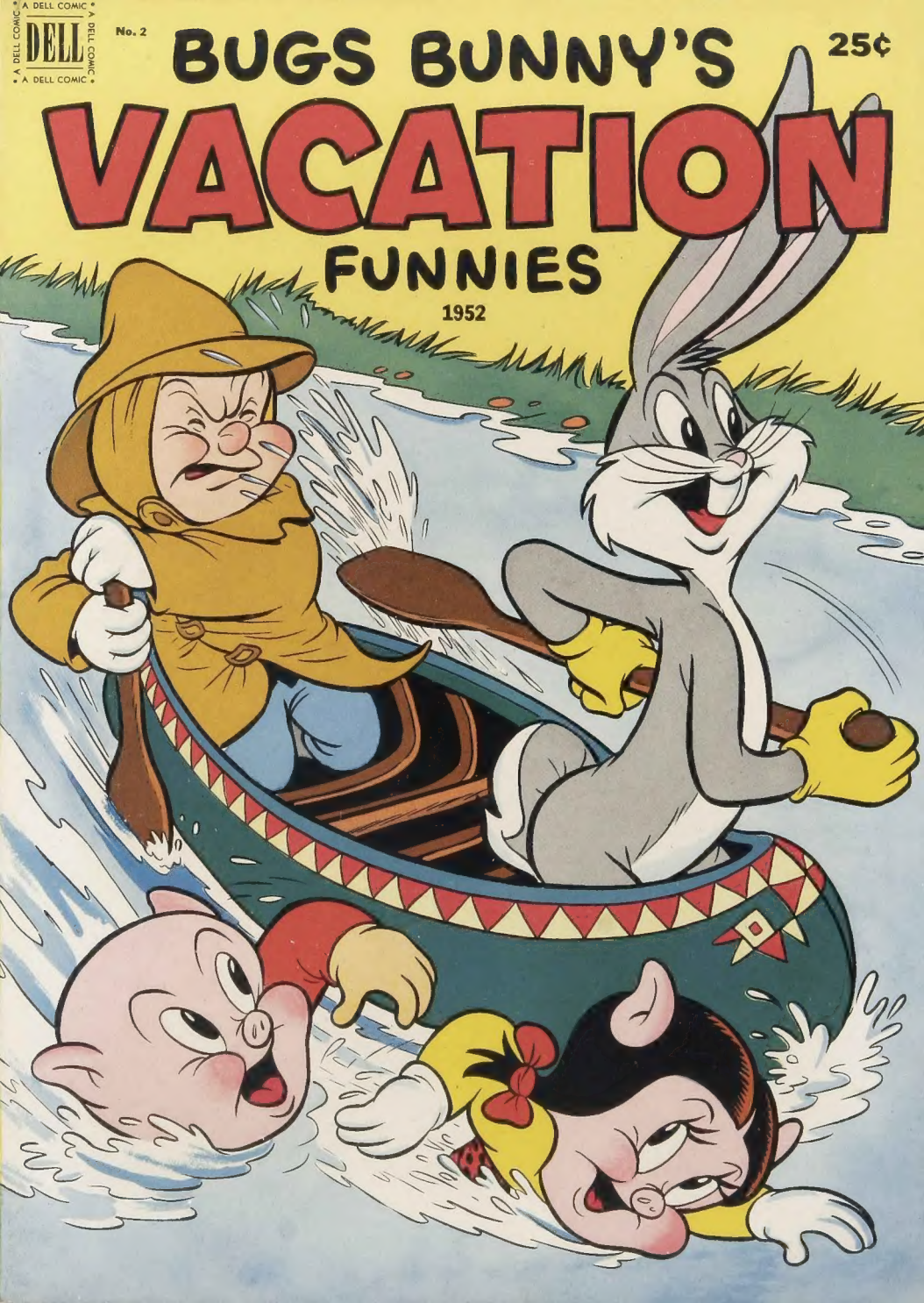
DELL

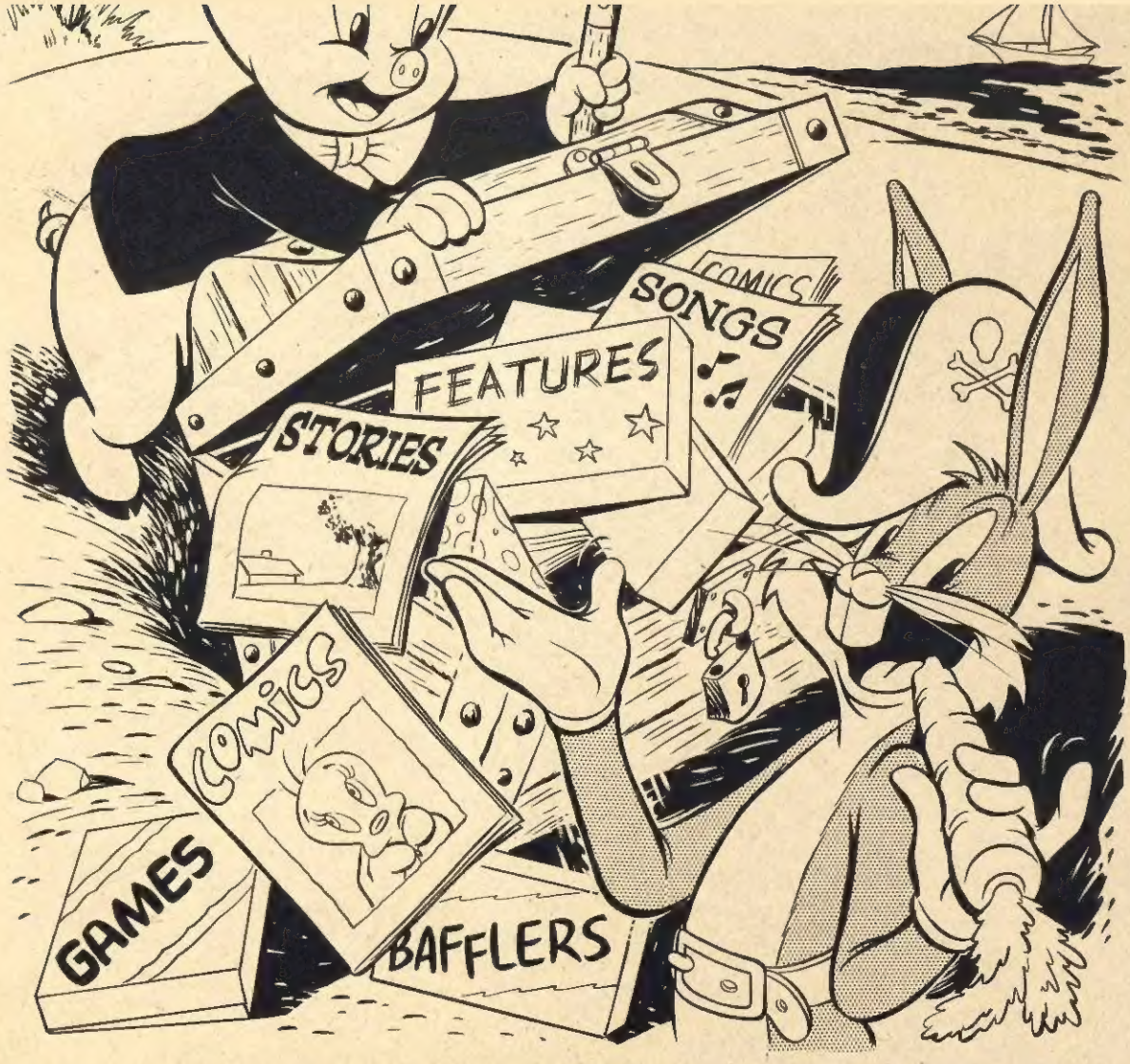
No. 2

BUGS BUNNY'S VACATION FUNNIES

25¢

1952





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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

in "SUMMER WITCHES AND SOME ARE NOT"

I GOTCHA THIS TIME, WABBIT!

(GULP) SABOTAGED BY A MELON-HEAD!

L-LET'S TALK THIS OVER, DOC... LOOK! I'LL GLADLY RETURN THESE CARROTS I WAS BORROWIN'!

(SPUT, SPUT) IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT, YOU PEST!

I'M GONNA DO WHAT I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO FOR A LONG TIME!

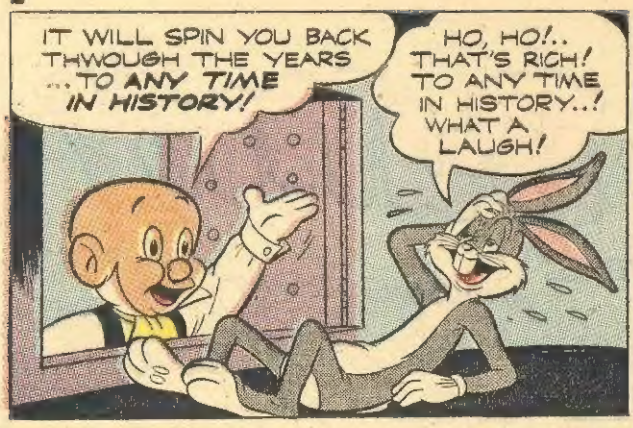
HUH? YOU DON'T MEAN... OH, NO! YOU WOULDN'T!

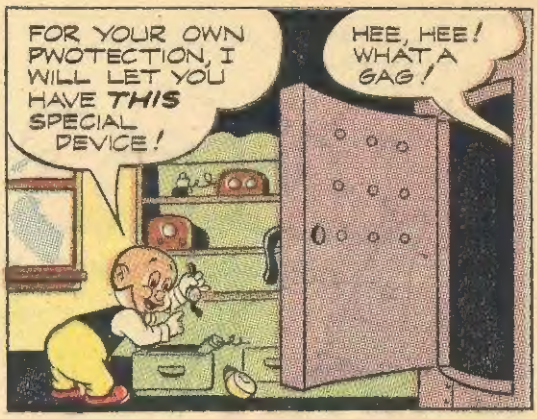
OH, YES, I WOULD! AT LAST I'M GOING TO TEST OUT MY TWEMENDOUS TIME-TURNTABLE INVENTION!

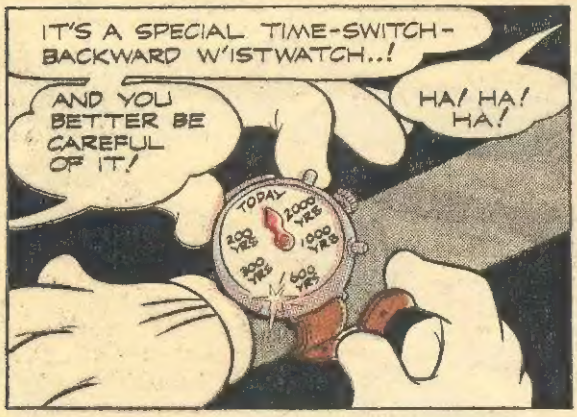
TIME... TURNTABLE?

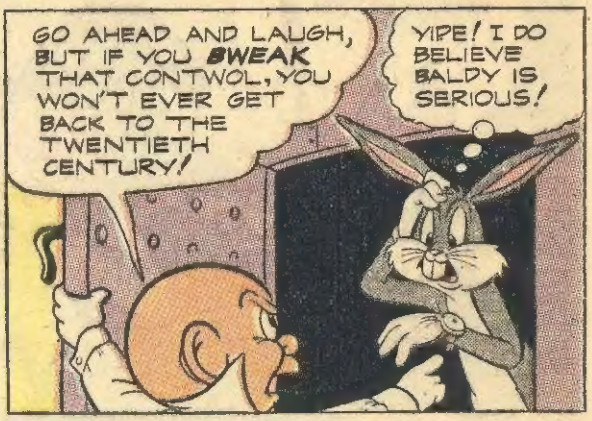
IT MAY BE VEWY DANGERWOUS... BUT WITH YOU TAKING THE WISK, IT WON'T MATTER! HEH, HEH!

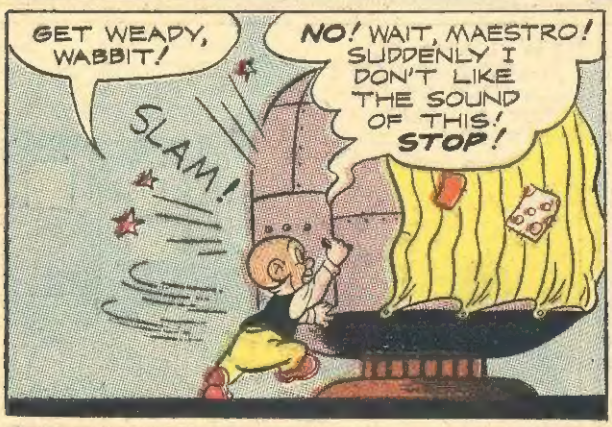
RISK! (GULP) SAY, DOC... WHAT KINDA CONTRAPTION IS IT?

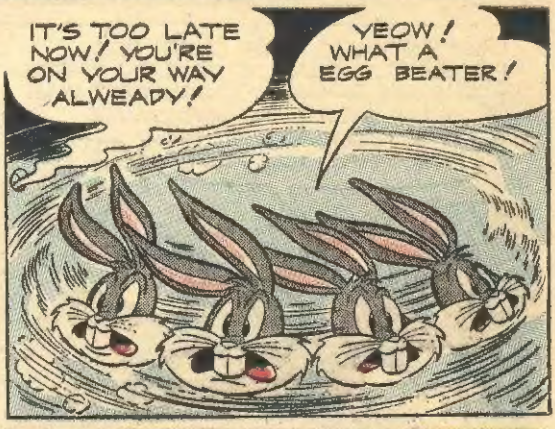

IT WILL SPIN YOU BACK THWOUGH THE YEARS ...TO ANY TIME IN HISTORY!
HO, HO!.. THAT'S RICH! TO ANY TIME IN HISTORY..! WHAT A LAUGH!

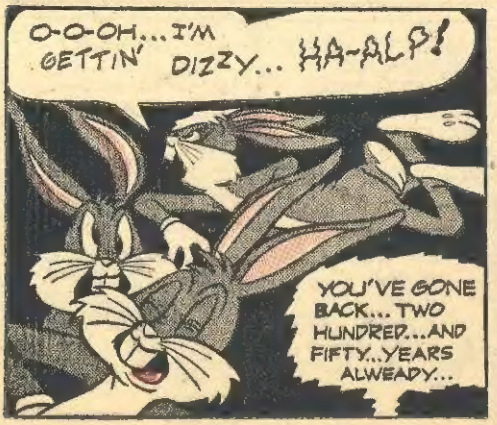

FOR YOUR OWN PWOTECTION, I WILL LET YOU HAVE THIS SPECIAL DEVICE!
HEE, HEE! WHAT A GAG!


IT'S A SPECIAL TIME-SWITCH-BACKWARD W'ISTWATCH..!
AND YOU BETTER BE CAREFUL OF IT!
HA! HA! HA!
TODAY
200 YRS
2000 YRS
1000 YRS
300 YRS
600 YRS


GO AHEAD AND LAUGH, BUT IF YOU BWEAK THAT CONTWOL, YOU WON'T EVER GET BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!
YIPE! I DO BELIEVE BALDY IS SERIOUS!

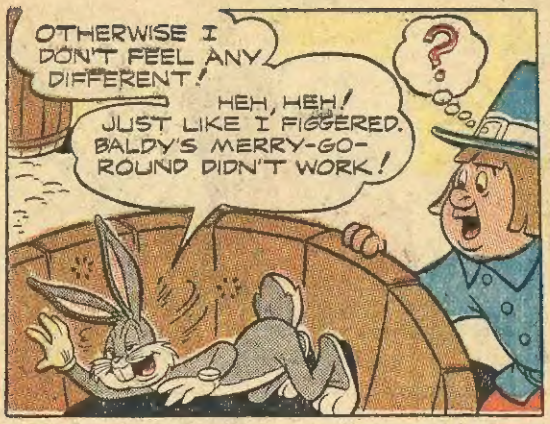

GET WEADY, WABBIT!
SLAM!
NO! WAIT, MAESTRO! SUDDENLY I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS! STOP!


IT'S TOO LATE NOW! YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY ALWEADY!
YEOW! WHAT A EGG BEATER!

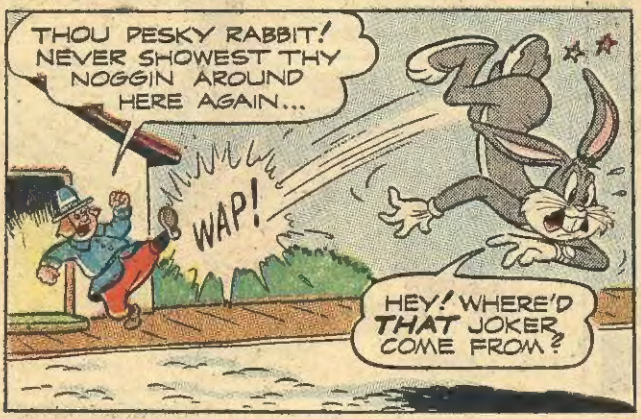

O-O-OH... I'M GETTIN' DIZZY... HA-ALP!
YOU'VE GONE BACK... TWO HUNDRED...AND FIFTY...YEARS ALWEADY...

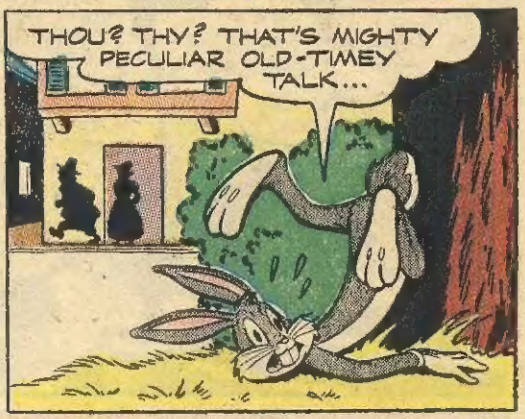
AWK! WHERE'S THAT STOPPER ON THE WATCH?

WHEW! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! MY BRAINS ARE STILL WHIRLIN'!

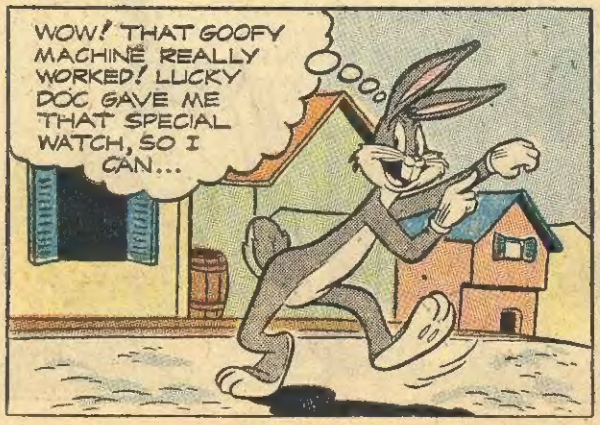

OTHERWISE I DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT!
HEH, HEH! JUST LIKE I FIGGERED. BALDY'S MERRY-GO-ROUND DIDN'T WORK!
?

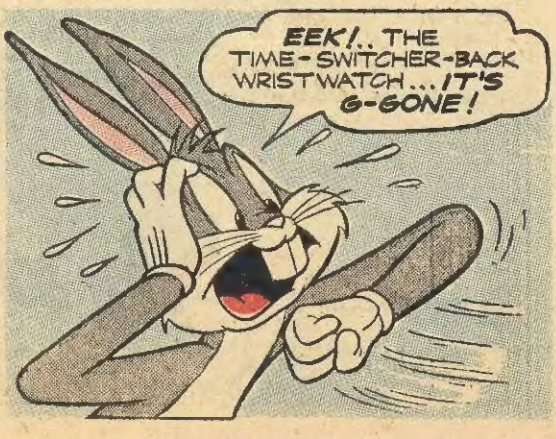
OUT OF MY CHEESE TUB, THOU VARLET HARE!
HUH? WHAT?

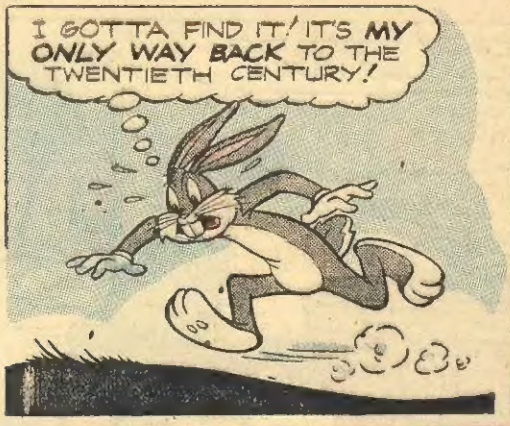

THOU PESKY RABBIT! NEVER SHOWEST THY NOGGIN AROUND HERE AGAIN...
WAP!
HEY! WHERE'D THAT JOKER COME FROM?


THOU? THY? THAT'S MIGHTY PECULIAR OLD-TIMEY TALK...

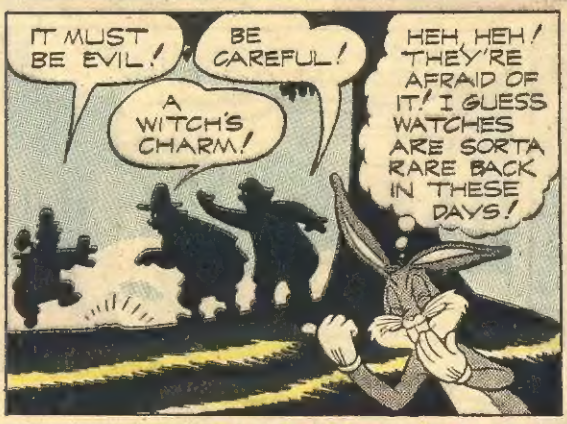
OMIGOSH! COULD IT BE THAT I'M BACK IN THE REAL OLD DAYS? ... MAYBE EVEN IN COLONIAL TIMES?
YE SALEM HOUSE


WOW! THAT GOOFY MACHINE REALLY WORKED! LUCKY DOC GAVE ME THAT SPECIAL WATCH, SO I CAN...

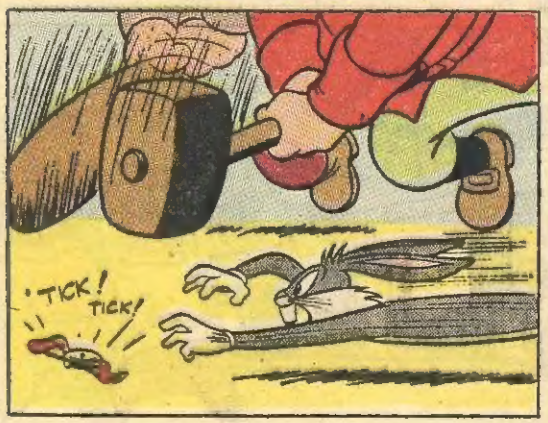

EEK!.. THE TIME-SWITCHER-BACK WRISTWATCH... IT'S G-GONE!

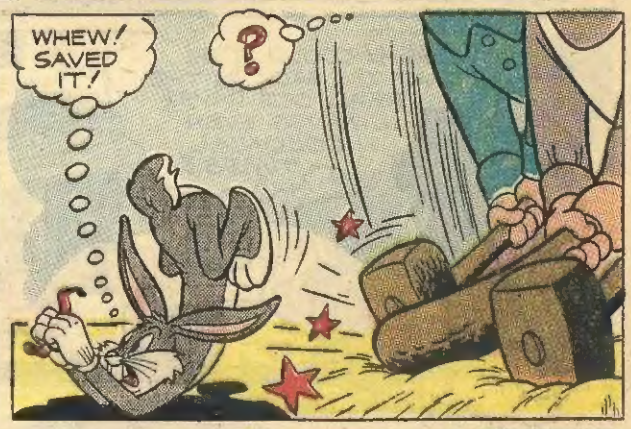

I GOTTA FIND IT! IT'S MY ONLY WAY BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

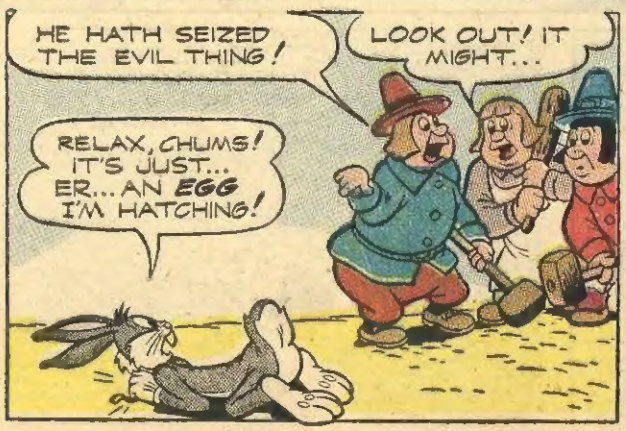
'TIS ALIVE!
LISTEN! (TICK! TICK..!) IT DOTH TALK A STRANGE LANGUAGE!
OH, OH! THEY'VE SPOTTED IT FOR ME!

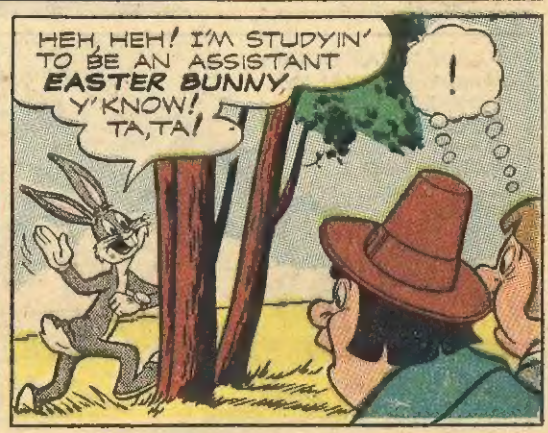

IT MUST BE EVIL!
BE CAREFUL!
A WITCH'S CHARM!
HEH, HEH! THEY'RE AFRAID OF IT! I GUESS WATCHES ARE SORTA RARE BACK IN THESE DAYS!

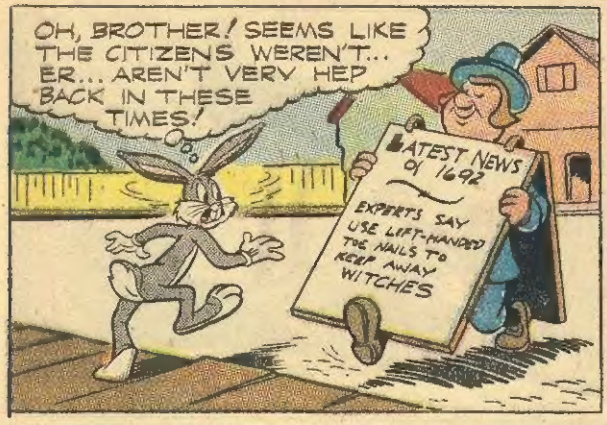
ALL TOGETHER NOW! STRIKE IT HARD!
(GASP) OH, NO-O!

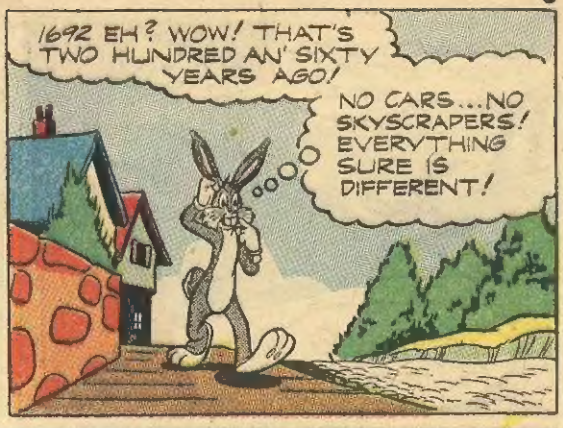

TICK! TICK!

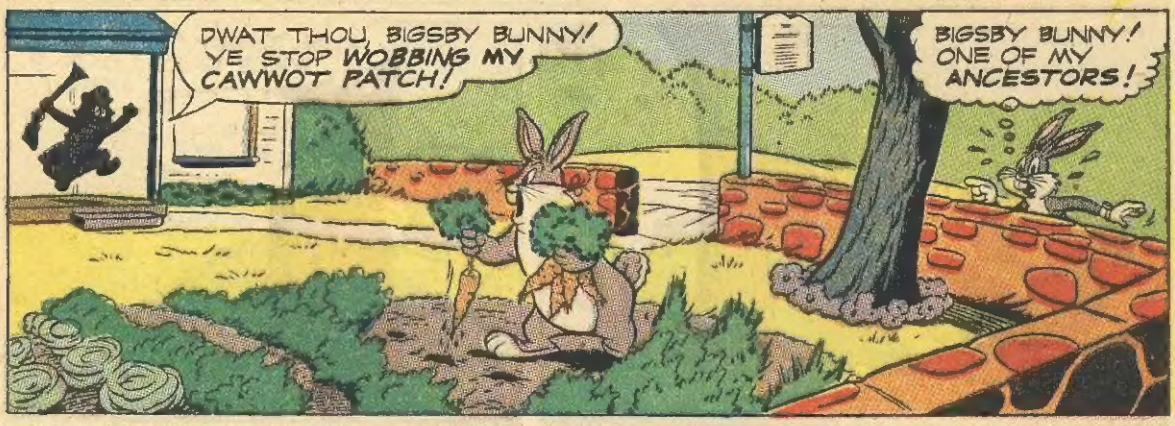

WHEW! SAVED IT!
?

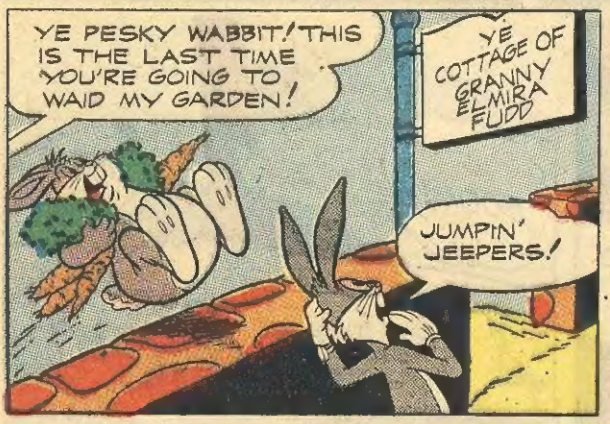

HE HATH SEIZED THE EVIL THING!
LOOK OUT! IT MIGHT...
RELAX, CHUMS! IT'S JUST... ER... AN EGG I'M HATCHING!

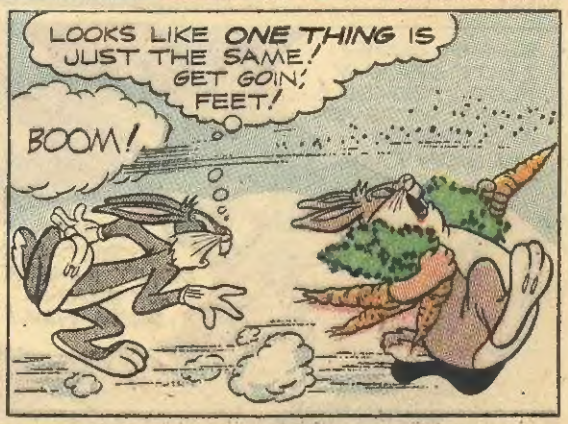

HEH, HEH! I'M STUDYIN' TO BE AN ASSISTANT EASTER BUNNY, Y'KNOW! TA, TA!
!

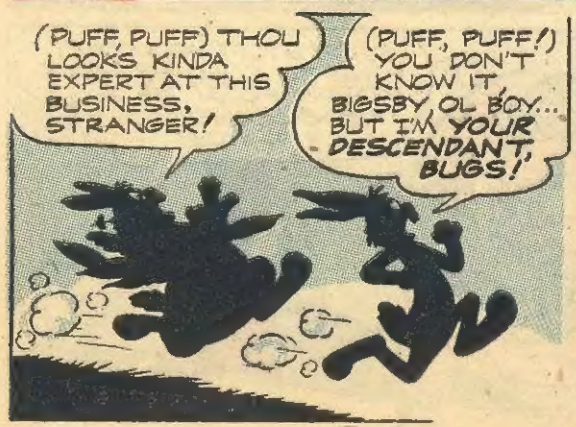

OH, BROTHER! SEEMS LIKE THE CITIZENS WEREN'T... ER... AREN'T VERY HEP BACK IN THESE TIMES!
LATEST NEWS OF 1692
EXPERTS SAY USE LEFT-HANDED TOE NAILS TO KEEP AWAY WITCHES

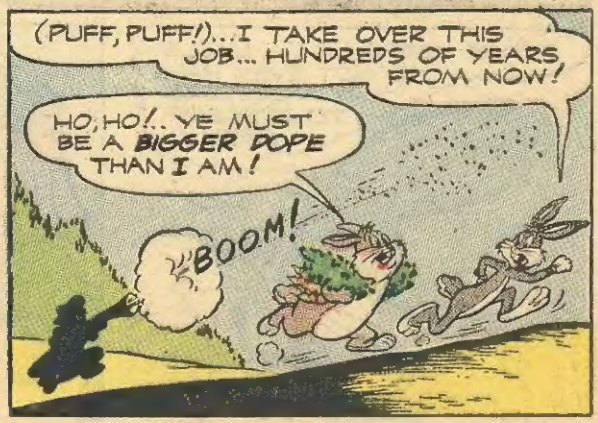

1692 EH? WOW! THAT'S TWO HUNDRED AN' SIXTY YEARS AGO!
NO CARS...NO SKYSCRAPERS! EVERYTHING SURE IS DIFFERENT!


DWAT THOU, BIGSBY BUNNY! YE STOP WOBBING MY CAWWOT PATCH!
BIGSBY BUNNY! ONE OF MY ANCESTORS!

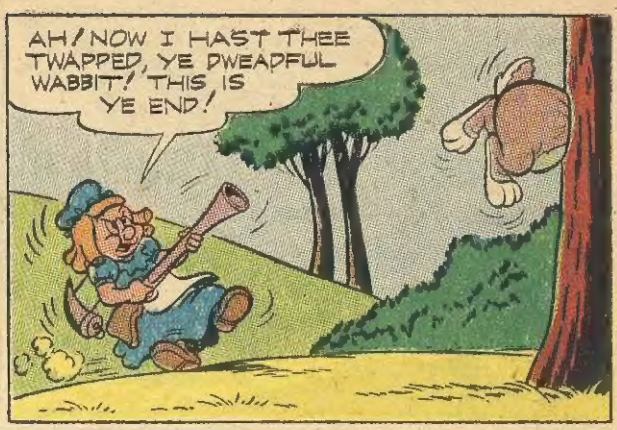

YE PESKY WABBIT! THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'RE GOING TO WAID MY GARDEN!
YE COTTAGE OF GRANNY ELMIRA FUDD
JUMPIN' JEEPERS!

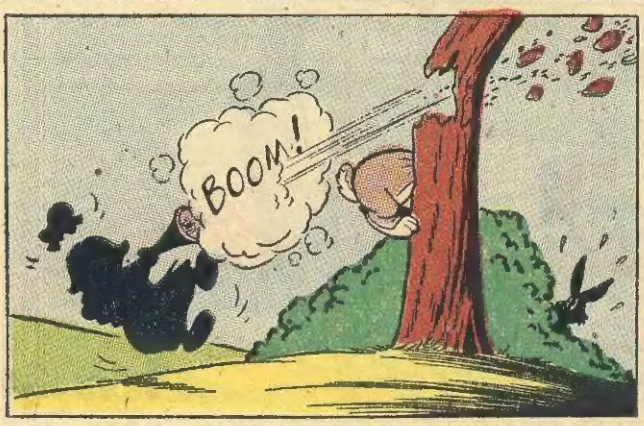

LOOKS LIKE ONE THING IS JUST THE SAME! GET GOIN' FEET!
BOOM!

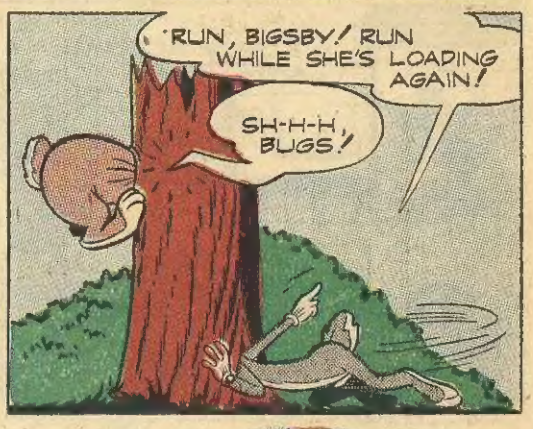

(PUFF, PUFF) THOU LOOKS KINDA EXPERT AT THIS BUSINESS, STRANGER!
(PUFF, PUFF!) YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BIGSBY, OL BOY... BUT I'M YOUR DESCENDANT, BUGS!

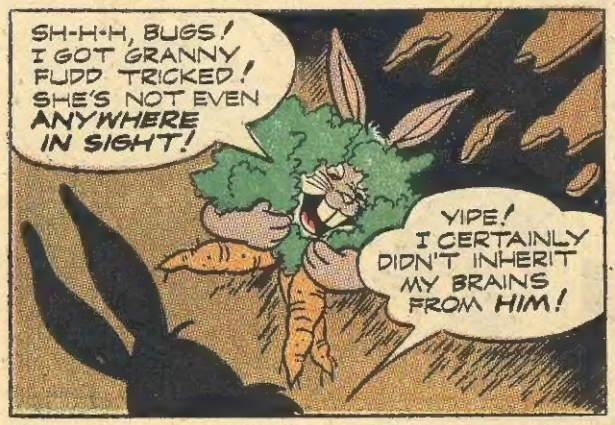

(PUFF, PUFF!)...I TAKE OVER THIS JOB... HUNDREDS OF YEARS FROM NOW!
HO, HO!.. YE MUST BE A BIGGER DOPE THAN I AM!
BOOM!

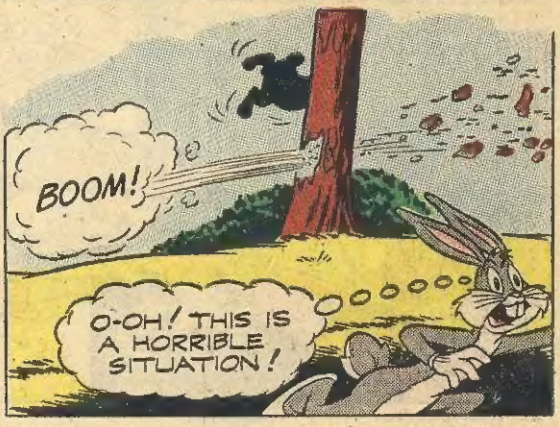
HOORAY! THIS HOLE IS GOOD ENOUGH, FOR I!
(GASP)...NO, BIGSBY! NOT IN THERE!


AH! NOW I HAST THEE TWAPPED, YE DWEADFUL WABBIT! THIS IS YE END!

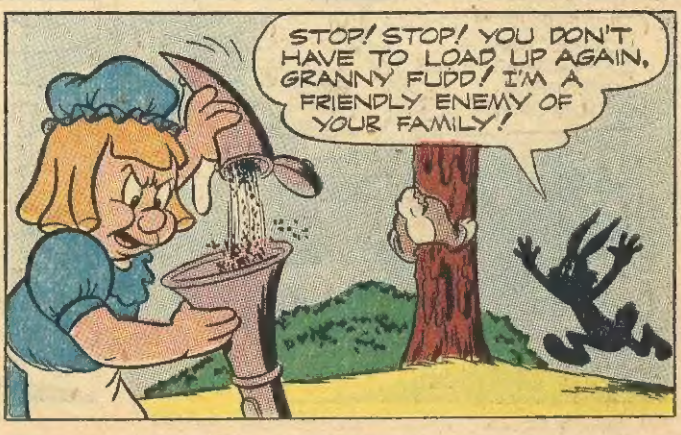

BOOM!

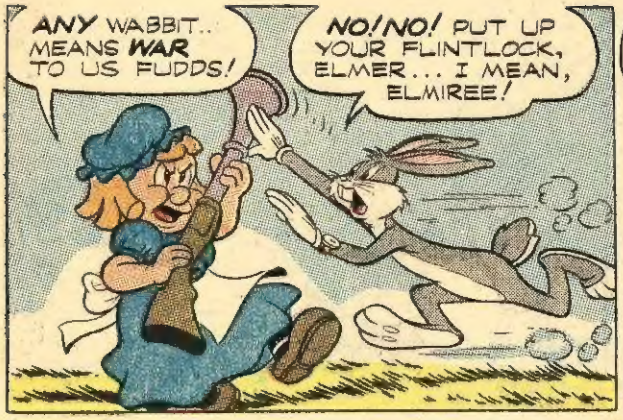

RUN, BIGSBY! RUN WHILE SHE'S LOADING AGAIN!
SH-H-H, BUGS!


SH-H-H, BUGS! I GOT GRANNY FUDD TRICKED! SHE'S NOT EVEN ANYWHERE IN SIGHT!
YIPE! I CERTAINLY DIDN'T INHERIT MY BRAINS FROM HIM!

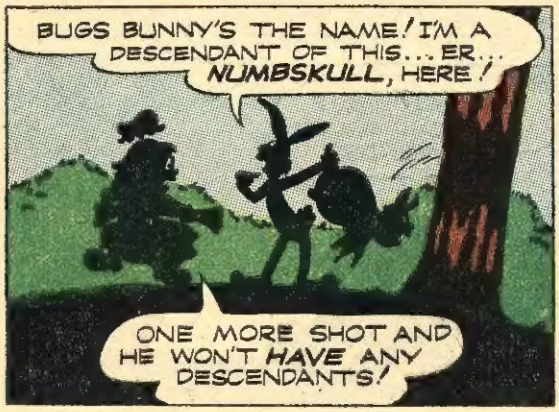

BOOM!
O-OH! THIS IS A HORRIBLE SITUATION!

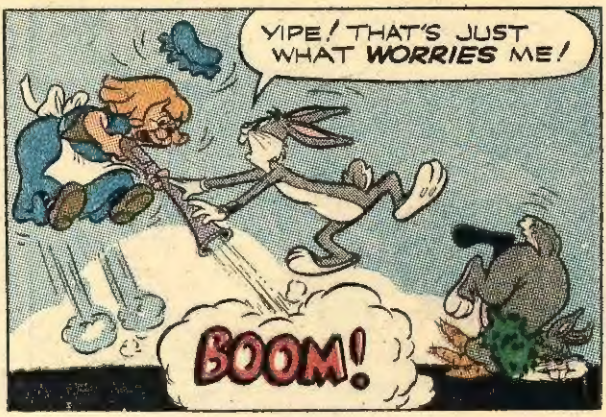
IF THIS KEEPS UP, I'M LIABLE TO NOT EVEN HAVE ANY ANCESTORS TO DESCEND FROM!

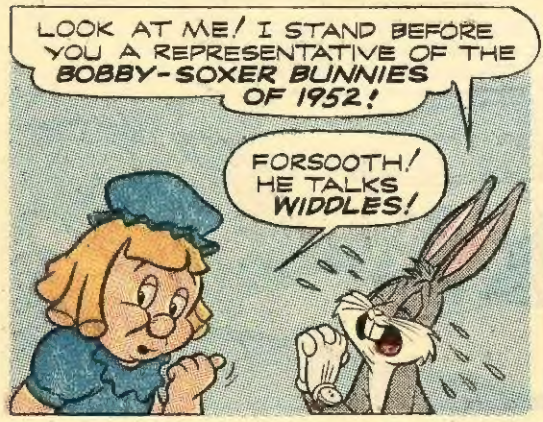

STOP! STOP! YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOAD UP AGAIN, GRANNY FUDD! I'M A FRIENDLY ENEMY OF YOUR FAMILY!

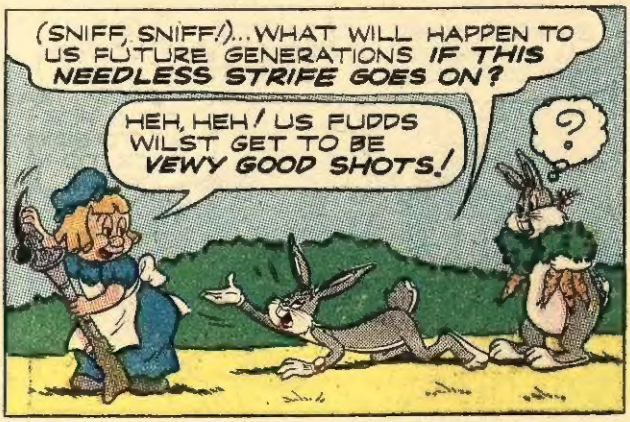

ANY WABBIT.. MEANS WAR TO US FUDDS!
NO! NO! PUT UP YOUR FLINTLOCK, ELMER... I MEAN, ELMIREE!

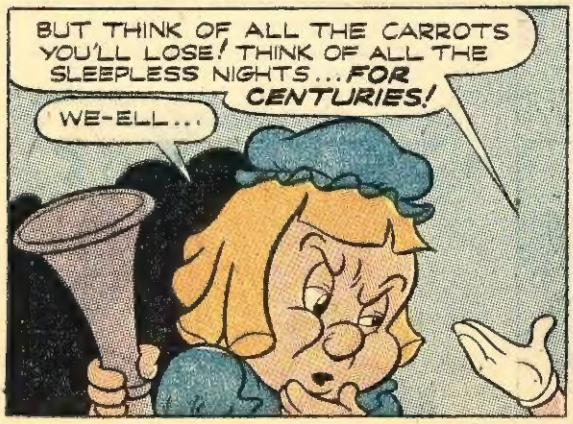
I SEE IT ALL NOW! US RABBITS HAVE BEEN TO BLAME! AND JUST FOR CARROTS! OH, NO!.. IT ISN'T WORTH IT!
SAY! WHO BE YE ANYWAY?

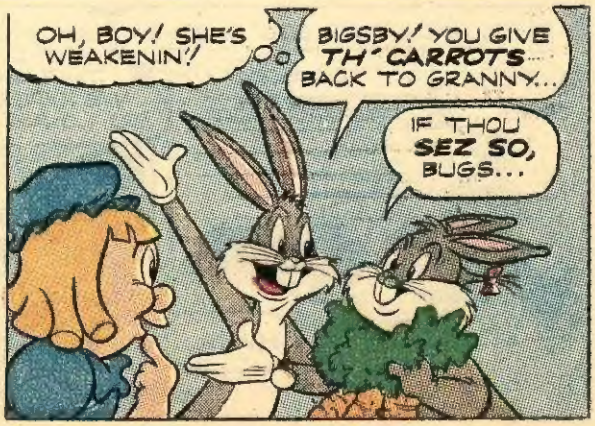

BUGS BUNNY'S THE NAME! I'M A DESCENDANT OF THIS... ER... NUMBSKULL, HERE!
ONE MORE SHOT AND HE WON'T HAVE ANY DESCENDANTS!


YIPE! THAT'S JUST WHAT WORRIES ME!
BOOM!

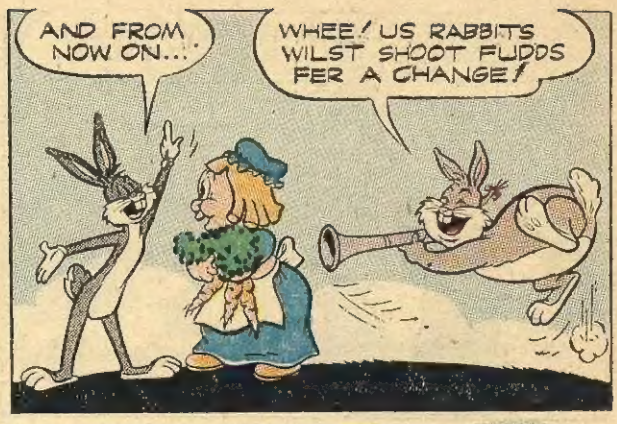

LOOK AT ME! I STAND BEFORE YOU A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE BOBBY-SOXER BUNNIES OF 1952!
FORSOOTH! HE TALKS WIDDLES!

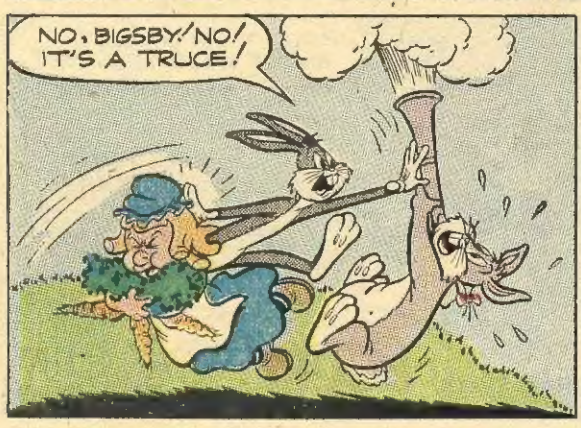

(SNIFF, SNIFF!)... WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US FUTURE GENERATIONS IF THIS NEEDLESS STRIFE GOES ON?
HEH, HEH! US FUDDS WILST GET TO BE VEWY GOOD SHOTS!
?

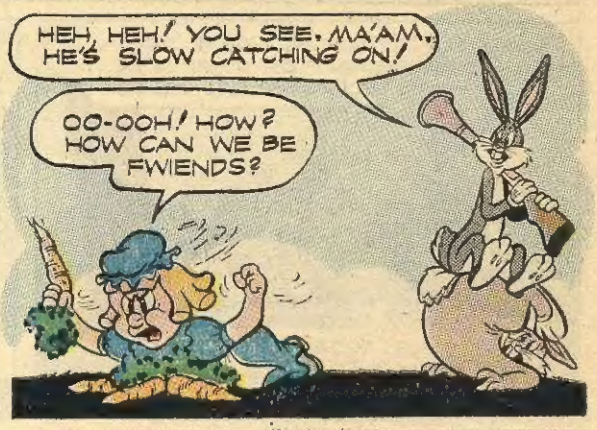

BUT THINK OF ALL THE CARROTS YOU'LL LOSE! THINK OF ALL THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS... FOR CENTURIES!
WE-ELL...

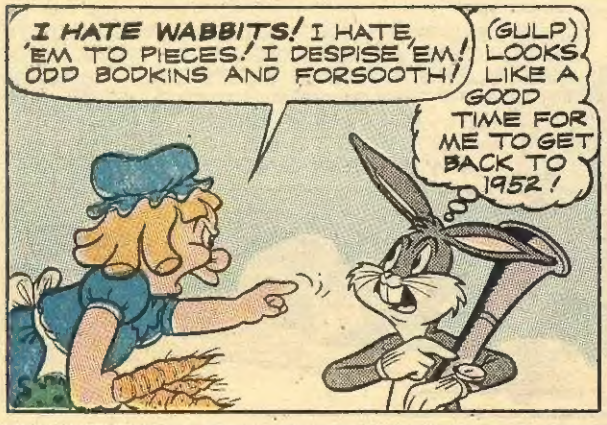

OH, BOY! SHE'S WEAKENIN'!
BIGSBY! YOU GIVE TH' CARROTS... BACK TO GRANNY...
IF THOU SEZ SO, BUGS...

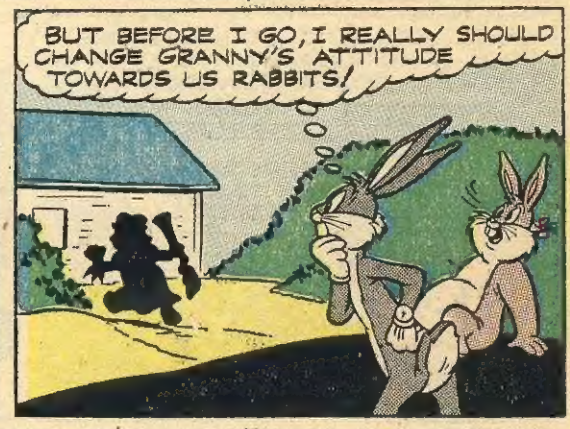
AND, GRANNY, YOU GIVE THE BLUNDERBUSS TO BIGSBY!
ALL WIGHT!

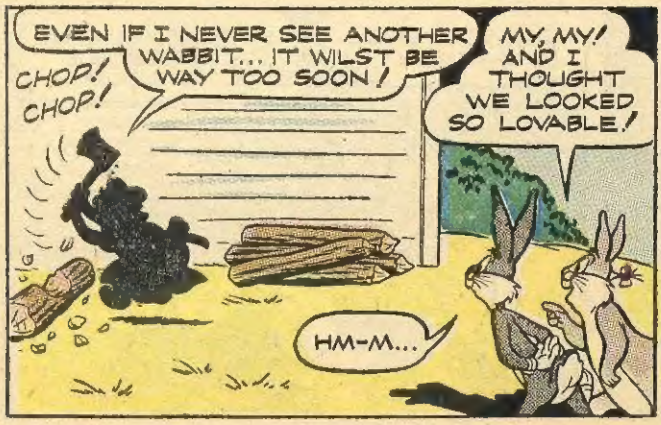

AND FROM NOW ON...
WHEE! US RABBITS WILST SHOOT FUDDS FER A CHANGE!

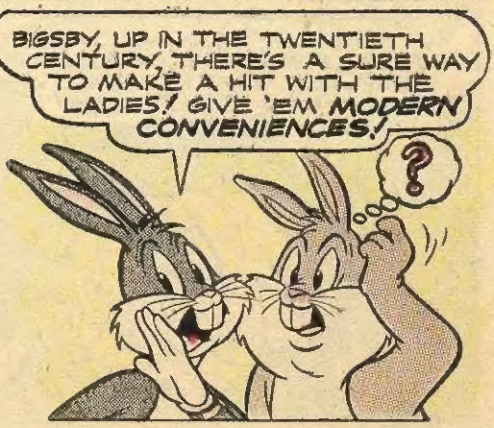

NO, BIGSBY! NO! IT'S A TRUCE!

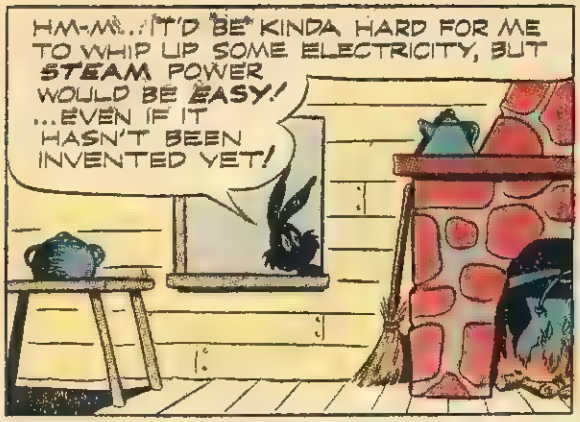

HEH, HEH! YOU SEE, MA'AM, HE'S SLOW CATCHING ON!
OO-OOH! HOW? HOW CAN WE BE FWIENDS?

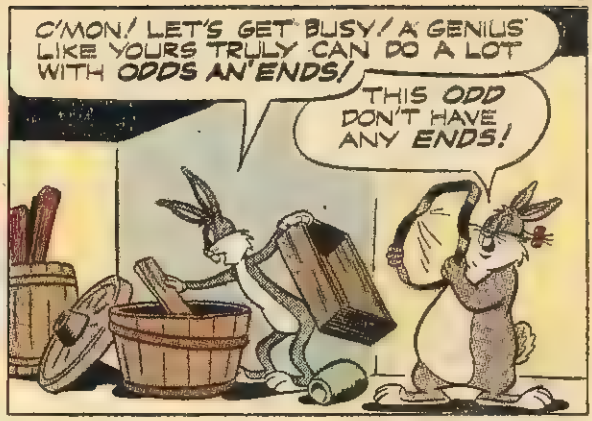

I HATE WABBITS! I HATE 'EM TO PIECES! I DESPISE 'EM! ODD BODKINS AND FORSOOTH!
(GULP) LOOKS LIKE A GOOD TIME FOR ME TO GET BACK TO 1952!

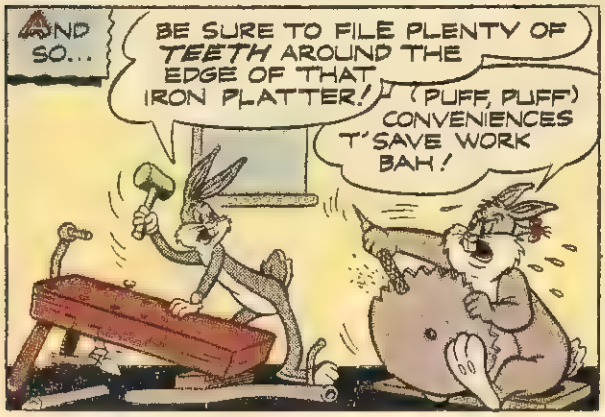

BUT BEFORE I GO, I REALLY SHOULD CHANGE GRANNY'S ATTITUDE TOWARDS US RABBITS!

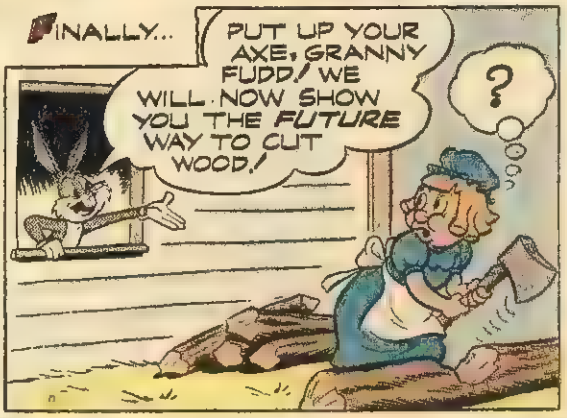

EVEN IF I NEVER SEE ANOTHER WABBIT... IT WILST BE WAY TOO SOON!
CHOP! CHOP!
MY, MY! AND I THOUGHT WE LOOKED SO LOVABLE!
HM-M...

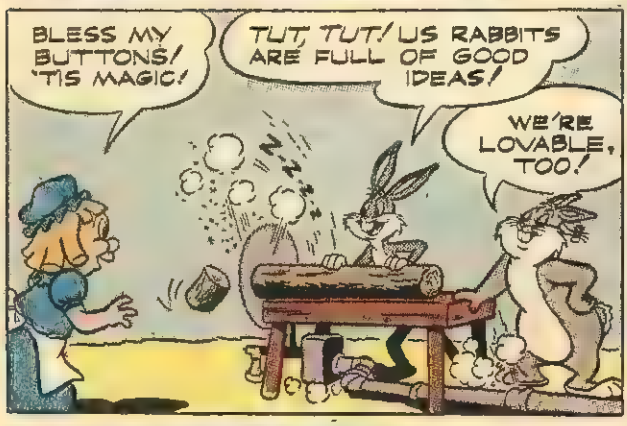

BIGSBY, UP IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, THERE'S A SURE WAY TO MAKE A HIT WITH THE LADIES! GIVE 'EM MODERN CONVENIENCES!
?

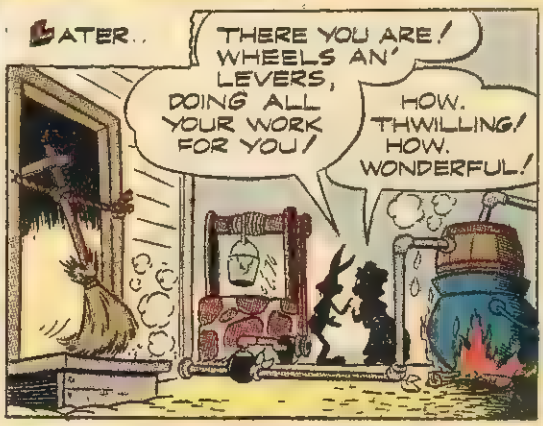

HM-M... IT'D BE KINDA HARD FOR ME TO WHIP UP SOME ELECTRICITY, BUT STEAM POWER WOULD BE EASY! ...EVEN IF IT HASN'T BEEN INVENTED YET!

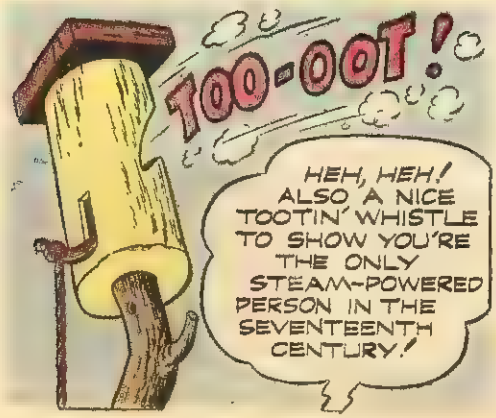

C'MON! LET'S GET BUSY! A GENIUS LIKE YOURS TRULY CAN DO A LOT WITH ODDS AN' ENDS!
THIS ODD DON'T HAVE ANY ENDS!

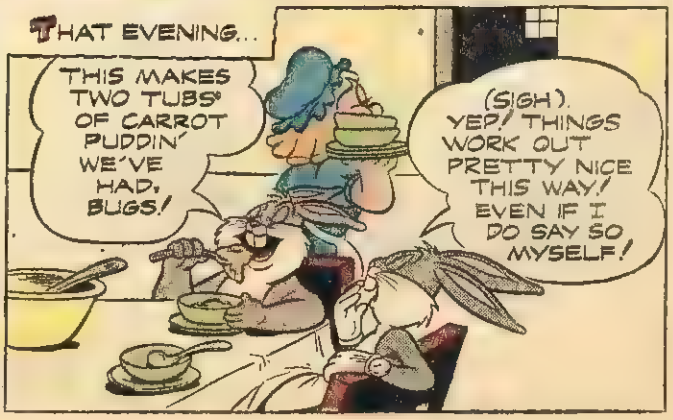

AND SO...
BE SURE TO FILE PLENTY OF TEETH AROUND THE EDGE OF THAT IRON PLATTER!
(PUFF, PUFF) CONVENIENCES T' SAVE WORK BAH!

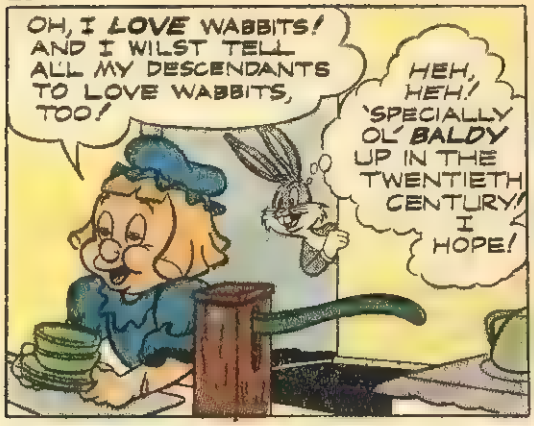

FINALLY...
PUT UP YOUR AXE, GRANNY FUDD! WE WILL NOW SHOW YOU THE FUTURE WAY TO CUT WOOD!
?

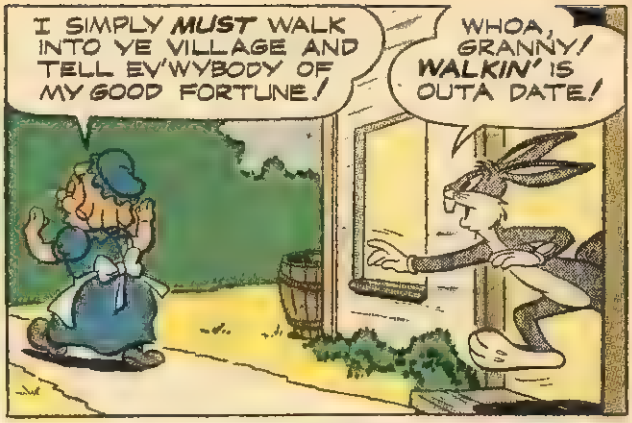

BLESS MY BUTTONS! 'TIS MAGIC!
TUT, TUT! US RABBITS ARE FULL OF GOOD IDEAS!
WE'RE LOVABLE, TOO!

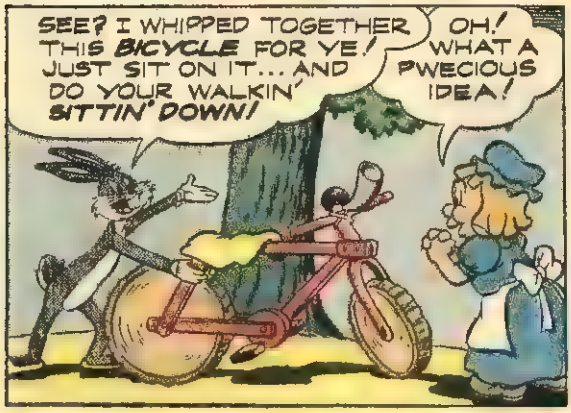

LATER..
THERE YOU ARE! WHEELS AN' LEVERS, DOING ALL YOUR WORK FOR YOU!
HOW. THWILLING! HOW. WONDERFUL!

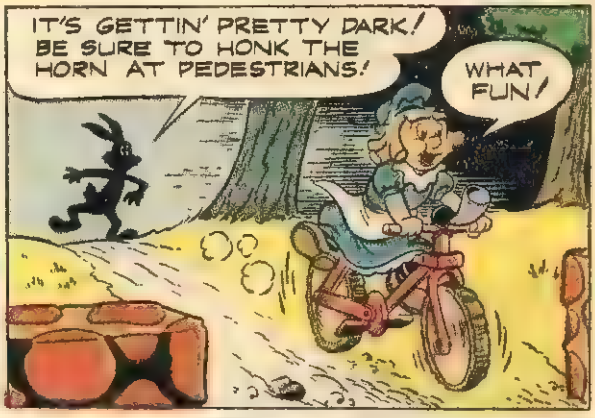

TOO-OOT!
HEH, HEH! ALSO A NICE TOOTIN' WHISTLE TO SHOW YOU'RE THE ONLY STEAM-POWERED PERSON IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY!

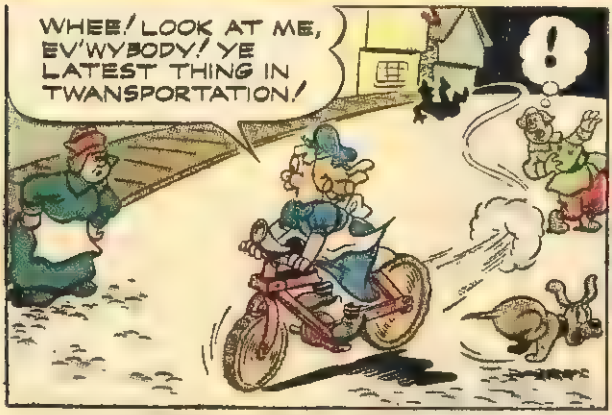

THAT EVENING...
THIS MAKES TWO TUBS OF CARROT PUDDIN' WE'VE HAD, BUGS!
(SIGH). YEP! THINGS WORK OUT PRETTY NICE THIS WAY! EVEN IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

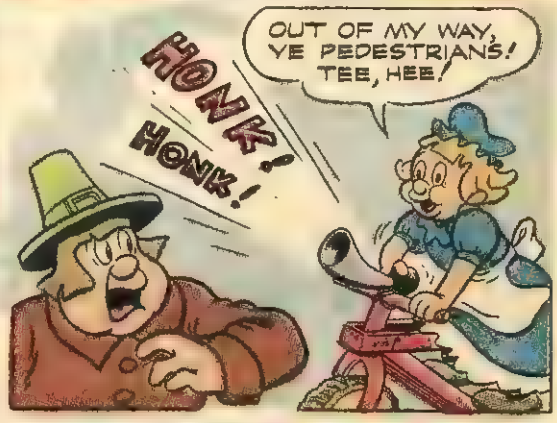

OH, I LOVE WABBITS! AND I WILST TELL ALL MY DESCENDANTS TO LOVE WABBITS, TOO!
HEH, HEH! 'SPECIALLY OL' BALDY UP IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! I HOPE!

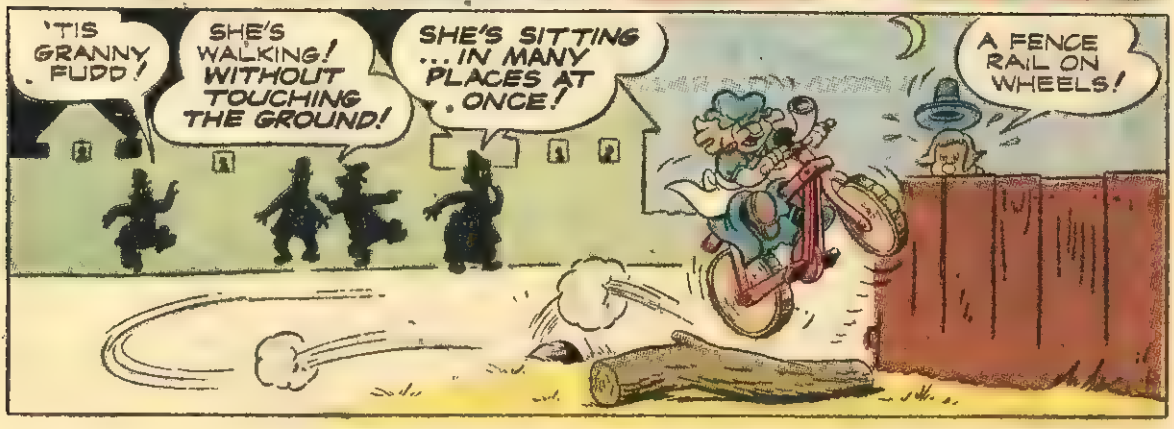

I SIMPLY MUST WALK INTO YE VILLAGE AND TELL EV'WYBODY OF MY GOOD FORTUNE!
WHOA, GRANNY! WALKIN' IS OUTA DATE!

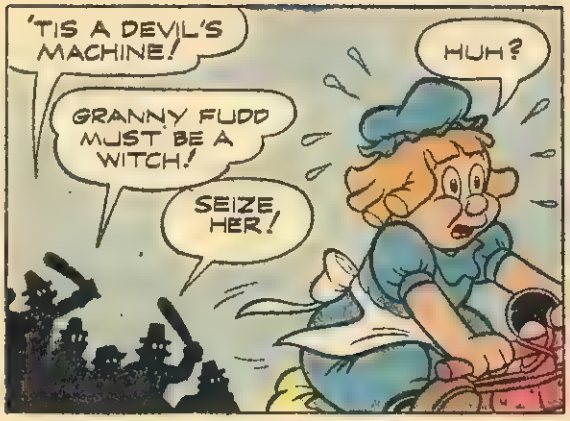

SEE? I WHIPPED TOGETHER THIS BICYCLE FOR YE! JUST SIT ON IT... AND DO YOUR WALKIN' SITTIN' DOWN!
OH! WHAT A PWECIOUS IDEA!


IT'S GETTIN' PRETTY DARK! BE SURE TO HONK THE HORN AT PEDESTRIANS!
WHAT FUN!

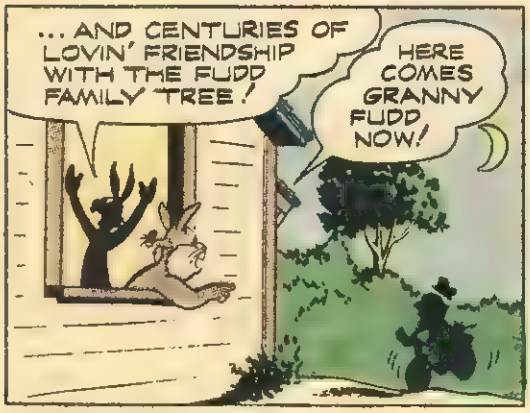

WHEE! LOOK AT ME, EV'WYBODY! YE LATEST THING IN TWANSPORTATION!
!

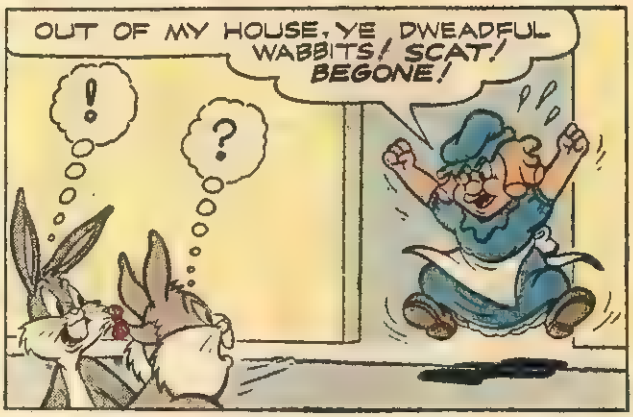

HONK! HONK!
OUT OF MY WAY, YE PEDESTRIANS! TEE, HEE!

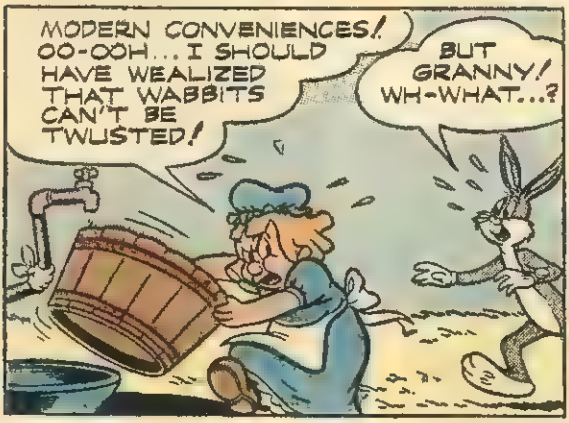

'TIS GRANNY FUDD!
SHE'S WALKING! WITHOUT TOUCHING THE GROUND!
SHE'S SITTING ... IN MANY PLACES AT ONCE!
A FENCE RAIL ON WHEELS!

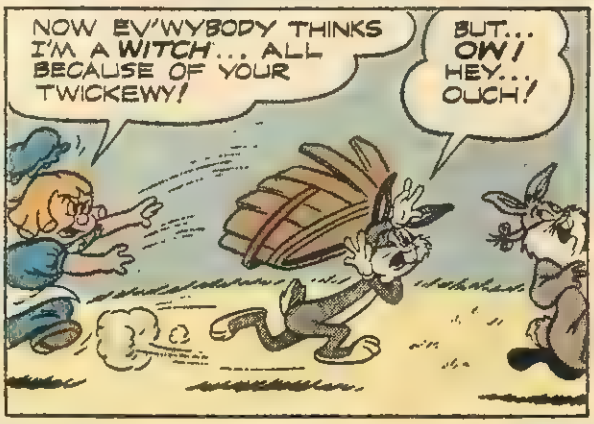

'TIS A DEVIL'S MACHINE!
HUH?
GRANNY FUDD MUST BE A WITCH!
SEIZE HER!

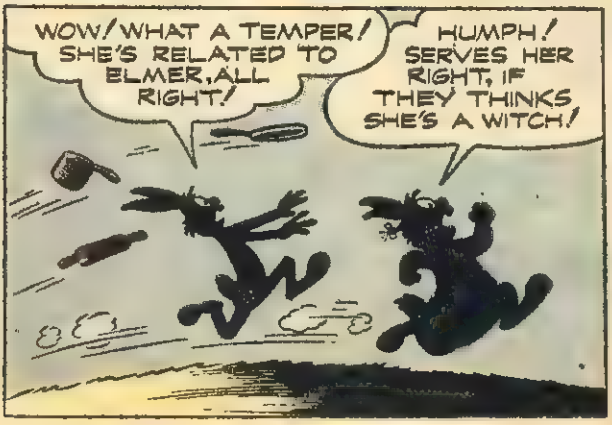
MEANWHILE...
THANKS TO ME, BIGSBY, YOUR ANCESTOR RABBITS WILL ENJOY FREE CARROT GOODIES...

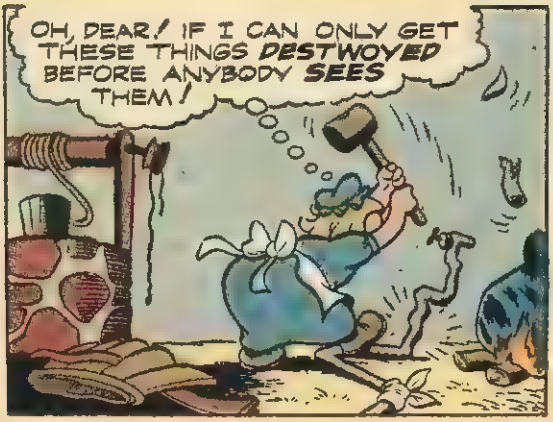

...AND CENTURIES OF LOVIN' FRIENDSHIP WITH THE FUDD FAMILY TREE!
HERE COMES GRANNY FUDD NOW!

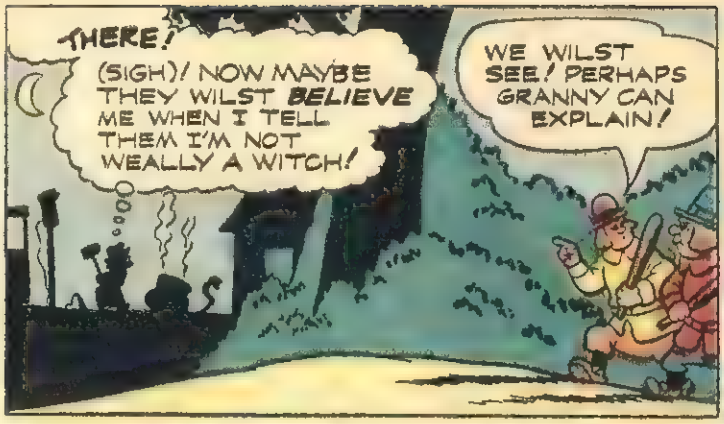

OUT OF MY HOUSE, YE DWEADFUL WABBITS! SCAT! BEGONE!
!
?

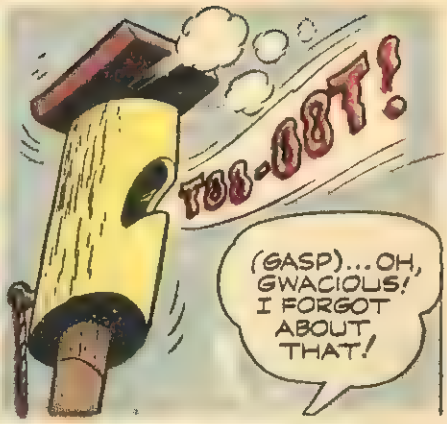

MODERN CONVENIENCES! OO-OOH... I SHOULD HAVE WEALIZED THAT WABBITS CAN'T BE TWUSTED!
BUT GRANNY! WH-WHAT...?

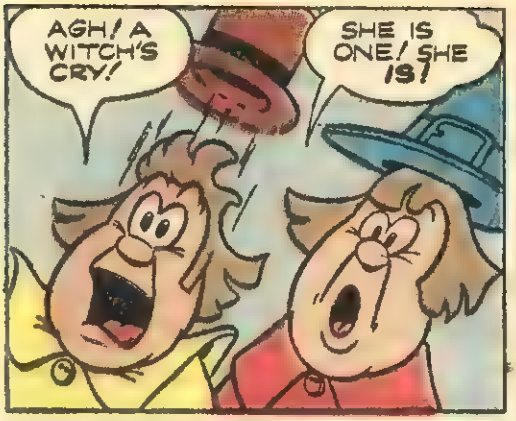

NOW EV'WYBODY THINKS I'M A WITCH... ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR TWICKEWY!
BUT... OW! HEY... OUCH!

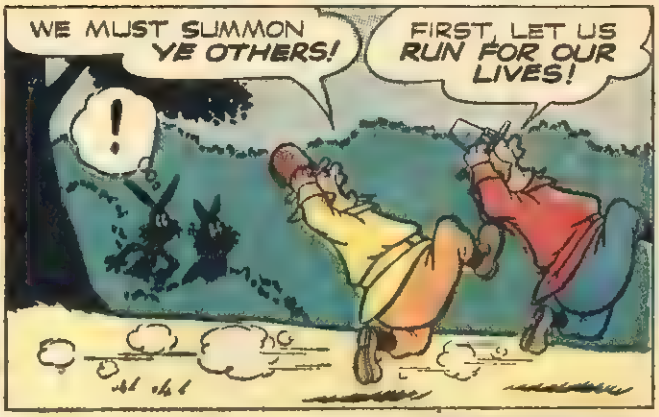

WOW! WHAT A TEMPER! SHE'S RELATED TO ELMER, ALL RIGHT!
HUMPH! SERVES HER RIGHT, IF THEY THINKS SHE'S A WITCH!

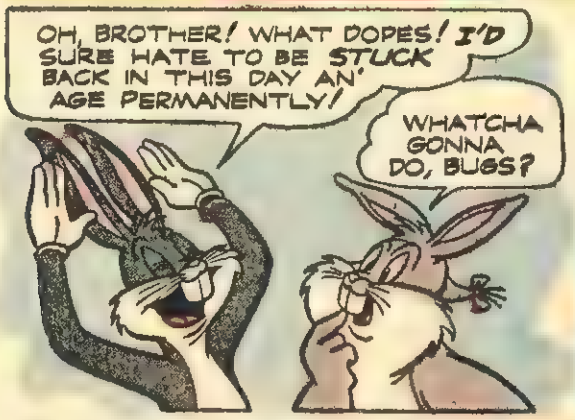

OH, DEAR! IF I CAN ONLY GET THESE THINGS DESTWOYED BEFORE ANYBODY SEES THEM!

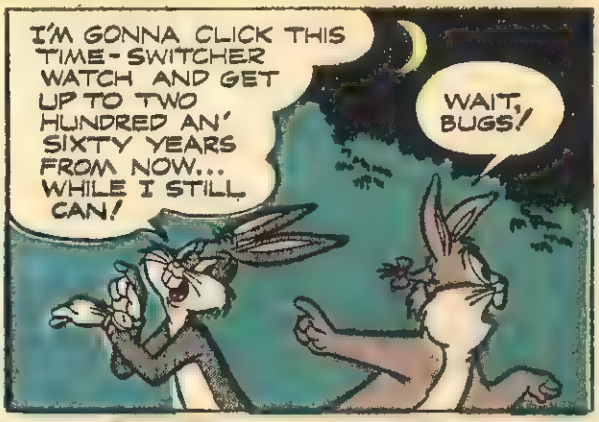

THERE!
(SIGH)! NOW MAYBE THEY WILST BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL THEM I'M NOT WEALLY A WITCH!
WE WILST SEE! PERHAPS GRANNY CAN EXPLAIN!

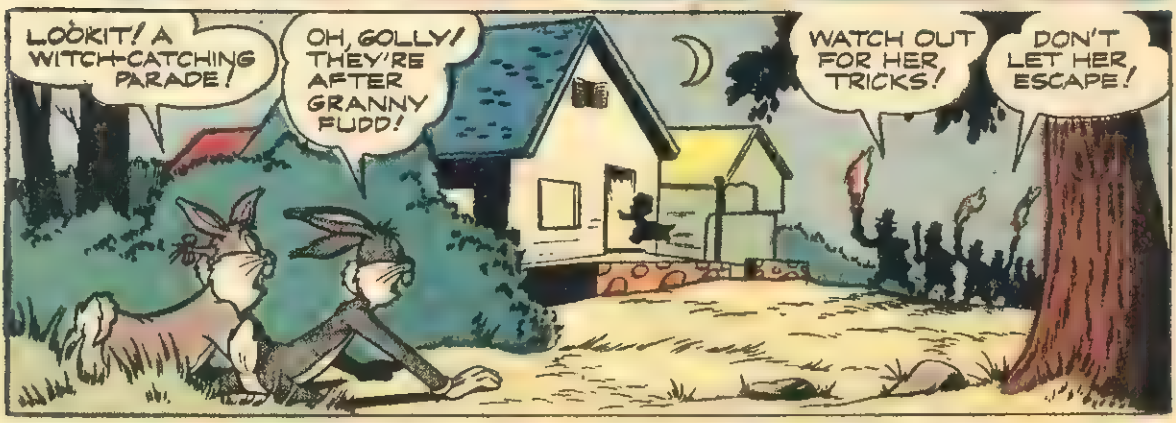

TOO-OOT!
(GASP)...OH, GWACIOUS! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT!

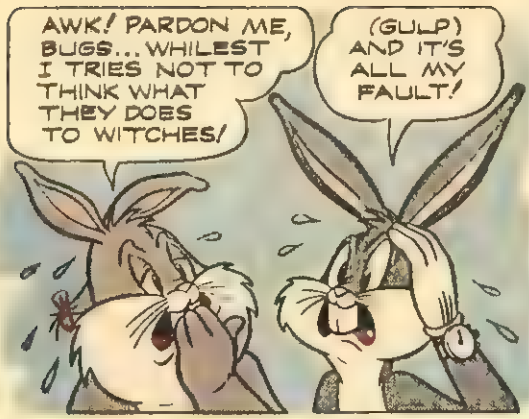

AGH! A WITCH'S CRY!
SHE IS ONE! SHE IS!


WE MUST SUMMON YE OTHERS!
FIRST, LET US RUN FOR OUR LIVES!
!

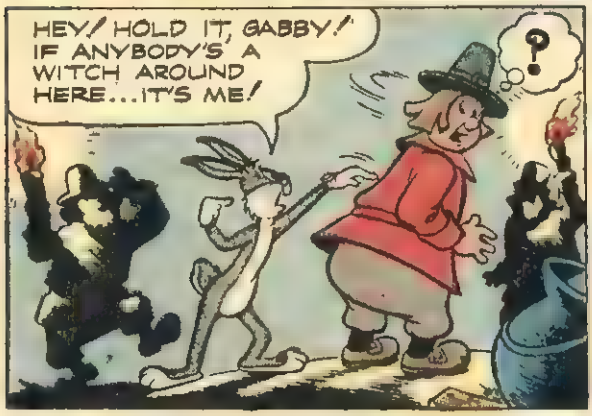

OH, BROTHER! WHAT DOPES! I'D SURE HATE TO BE STUCK BACK IN THIS DAY AN' AGE PERMANENTLY!
WHATCHA GONNA DO, BUGS?


I'M GONNA CLICK THIS TIME-SWITCHER WATCH AND GET UP TO TWO HUNDRED AN' SIXTY YEARS FROM NOW... WHILE I STILL CAN!
WAIT, BUGS!

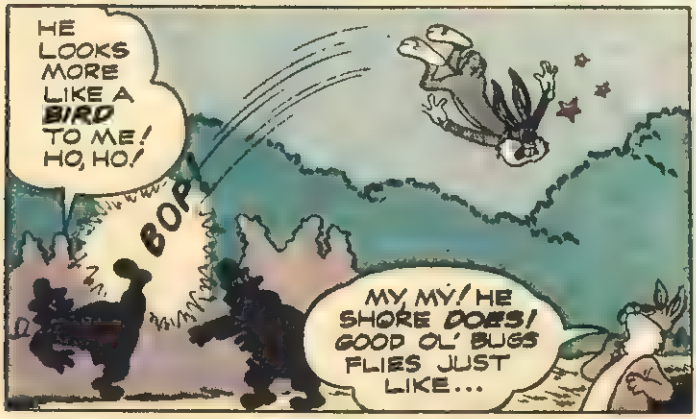

LOOKIT! A WITCH-CATCHING PARADE!
OH, GOLLY! THEY'RE AFTER GRANNY FUDD!
WATCH OUT FOR HER TRICKS!
DON'T LET HER ESCAPE!

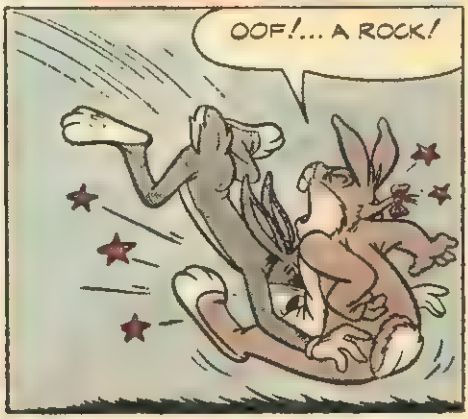

AWK! PARDON ME, BUGS... WHILEST I TRIES NOT TO THINK WHAT THEY DOES TO WITCHES!
(GULP) AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

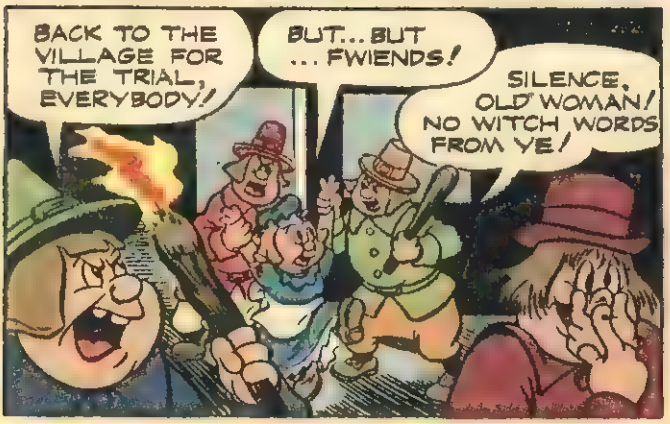
I CAN'T LEAVE GRANNY FUDD IN A PREDICAMENT LIKE THIS!
LOOK! 'TIS TRULY A PLACE OF A WITCH!

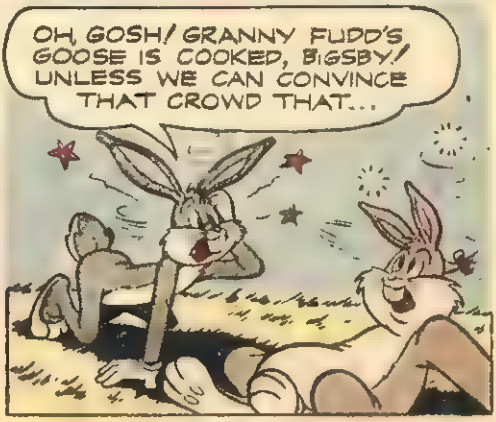

HEY! HOLD IT, GABBY! IF ANYBODY'S A WITCH AROUND HERE... IT'S ME!
?

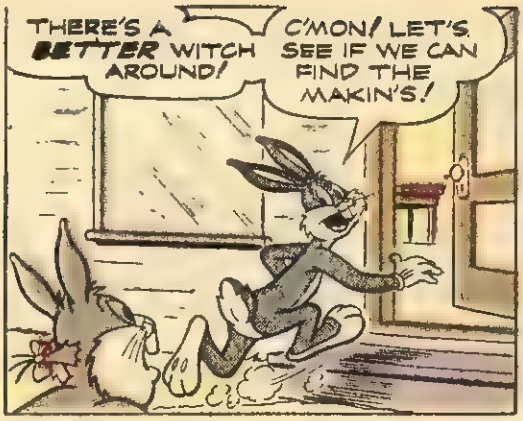
I'M THE ONE THAT DID ALL THE WITCHERY!
HO, HO! A RABBIT WITCH! HOW ABSURD!

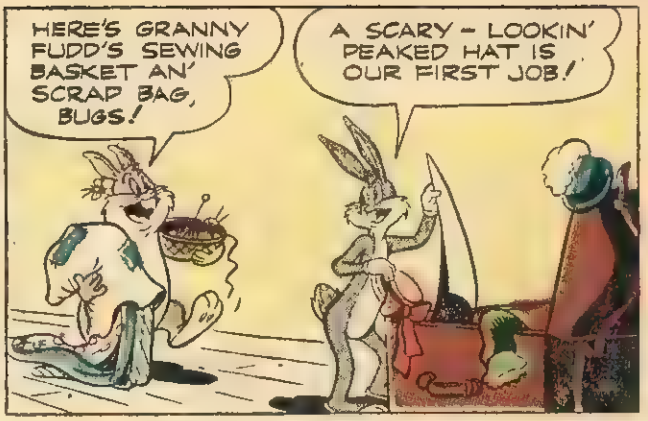

HE LOOKS MORE LIKE A BIRD TO ME! HO, HO!
BOP!
MY, MY! HE SHORE DOES! GOOD OL' BUGS FLIES JUST LIKE...

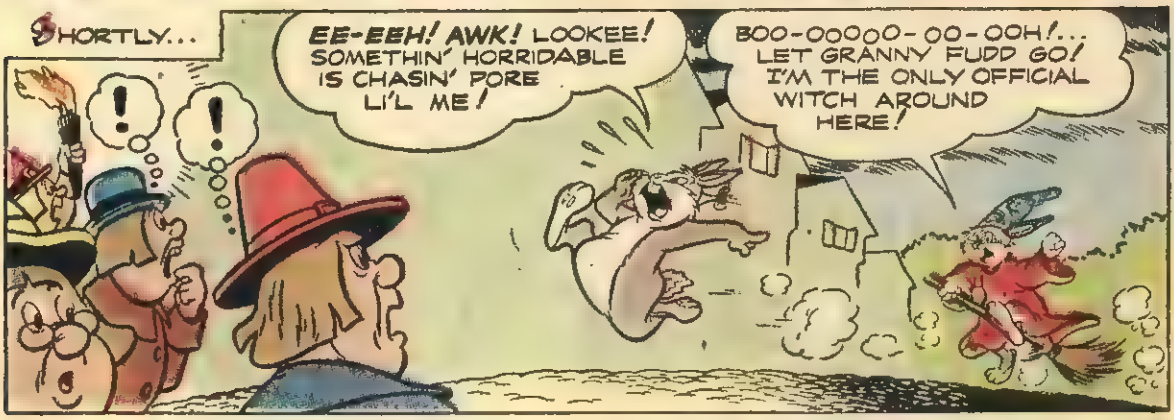

OOF!... A ROCK!

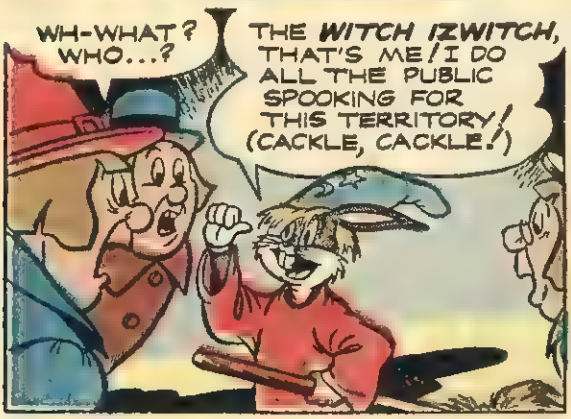

BACK TO THE VILLAGE FOR THE TRIAL, EVERYBODY!
BUT... BUT ... FWIENDS!
SILENCE, OLD WOMAN! NO WITCH WORDS FROM YE!

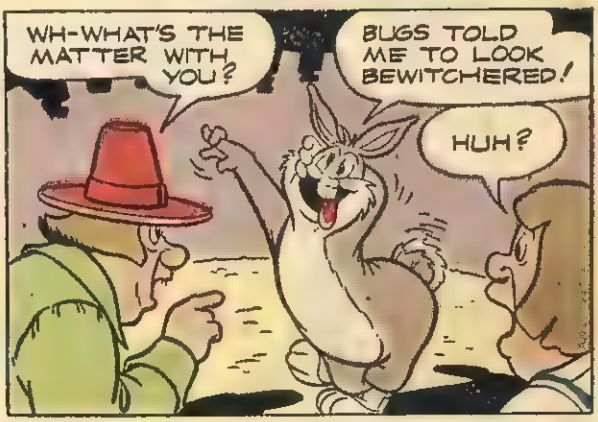

OH, GOSH! GRANNY FUDD'S GOOSE IS COOKED, BIGSBY! UNLESS WE CAN CONVINCE THAT CROWD THAT...

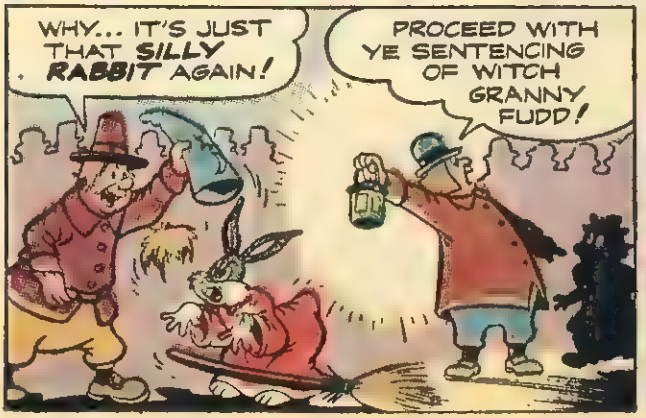

THERE'S A BETTER WITCH AROUND!
C'MON! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE MAKIN'S!

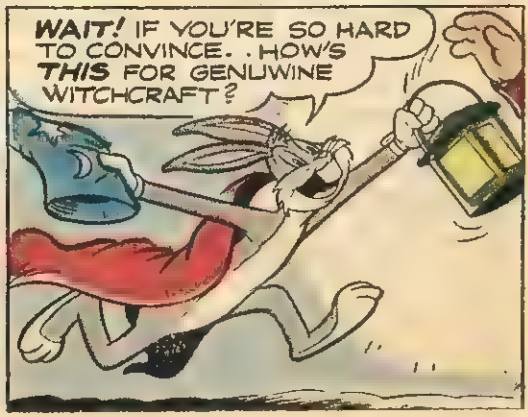

HERE'S GRANNY FUDD'S SEWING BASKET AN' SCRAP BAG, BUGS!
A SCARY-LOOKIN' PEAKED HAT IS OUR FIRST JOB!

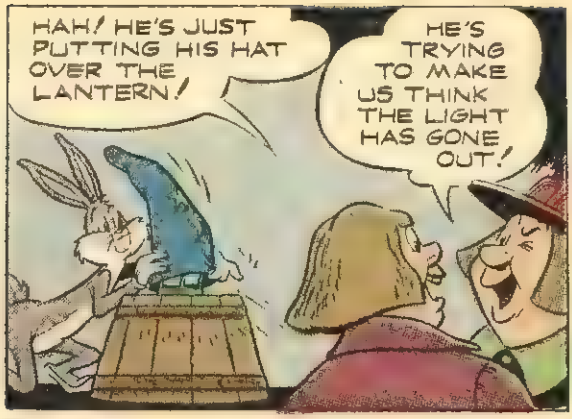

SHORTLY...
!
!
EE-EEH! AWK! LOOKEE! SOMETHIN' HORRIDABLE IS CHASIN' PORE LI'L ME!
BOO-OOOOO-OO-OOH!... LET GRANNY FUDD GO! I'M THE ONLY OFFICIAL WITCH AROUND HERE!

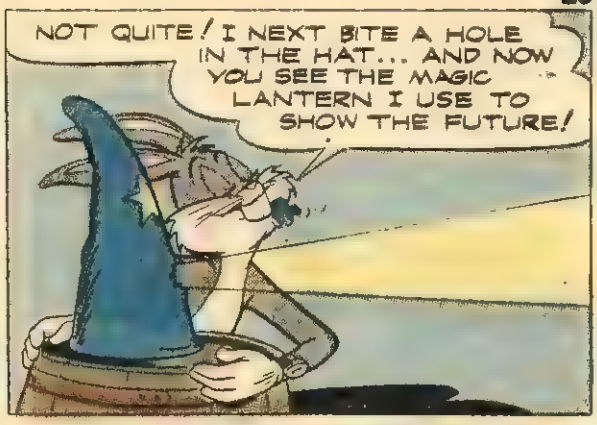

WH-WHAT? WHO...?
THE WITCH IZWITCH, THAT'S ME! I DO ALL THE PUBLIC SPOOKING FOR THIS TERRITORY! (CACKLE, CACKLE!)

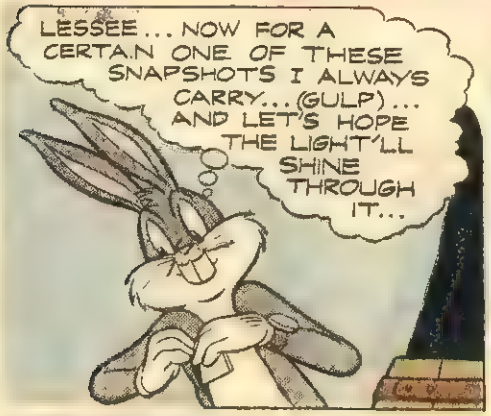

WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
BUGS TOLD ME TO LOOK BEWITCHERED!
HUH?

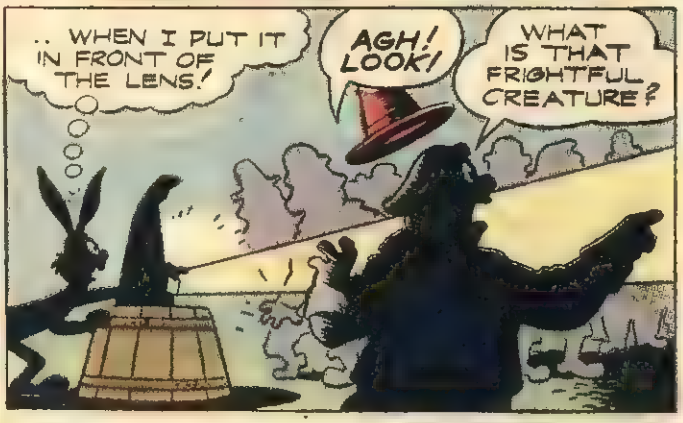

WHY... IT'S JUST THAT SILLY RABBIT AGAIN!
PROCEED WITH YE SENTENCING OF WITCH GRANNY FUDD!

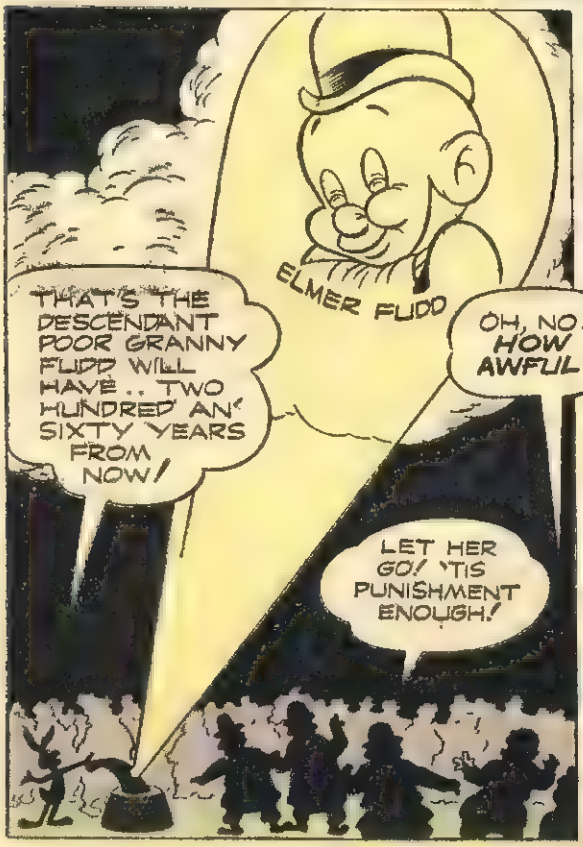

WAIT! IF YOU'RE SO HARD TO CONVINCE. . HOW'S THIS FOR GENUWINE WITCHCRAFT?

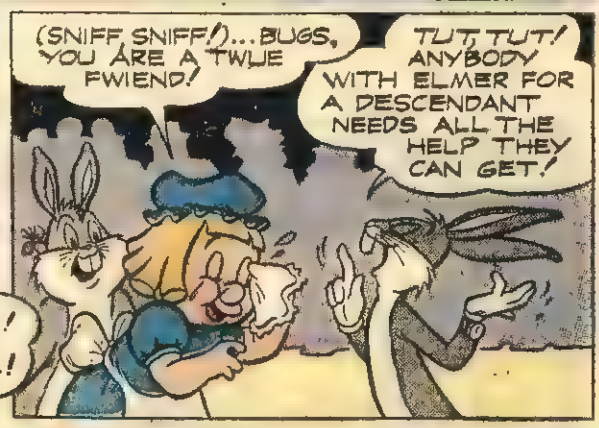

HAH! HE'S JUST PUTTING HIS HAT OVER THE LANTERN!
HE'S TRYING TO MAKE US THINK THE LIGHT HAS GONE OUT!

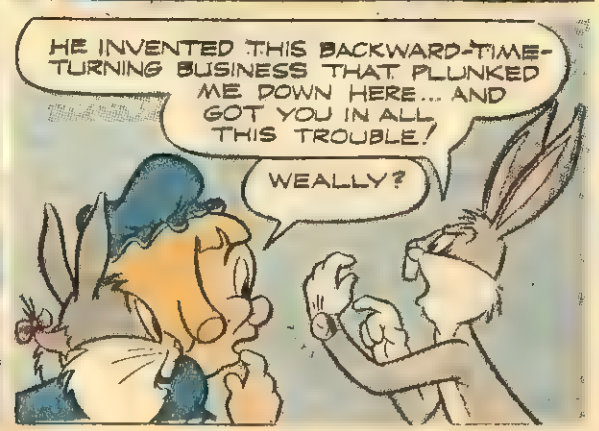

NOT QUITE! I NEXT BITE A HOLE IN THE HAT... AND NOW YOU SEE THE MAGIC LANTERN I USE TO SHOW THE FUTURE!

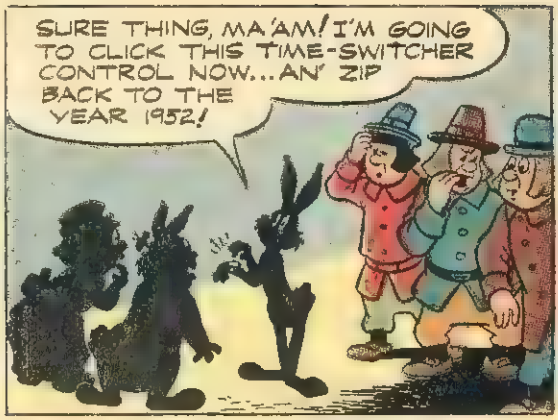

LESSEE... NOW FOR A CERTAIN ONE OF THESE SNAPSHOTS I ALWAYS CARRY... (GULP)... AND LET'S HOPE THE LIGHT'LL SHINE THROUGH IT...

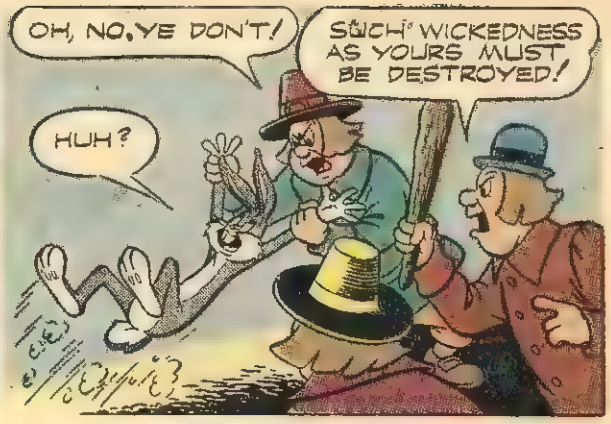

.. WHEN I PUT IT IN FRONT OF THE LENS!
AGH! LOOK!
WHAT IS THAT FRIGHTFUL CREATURE?

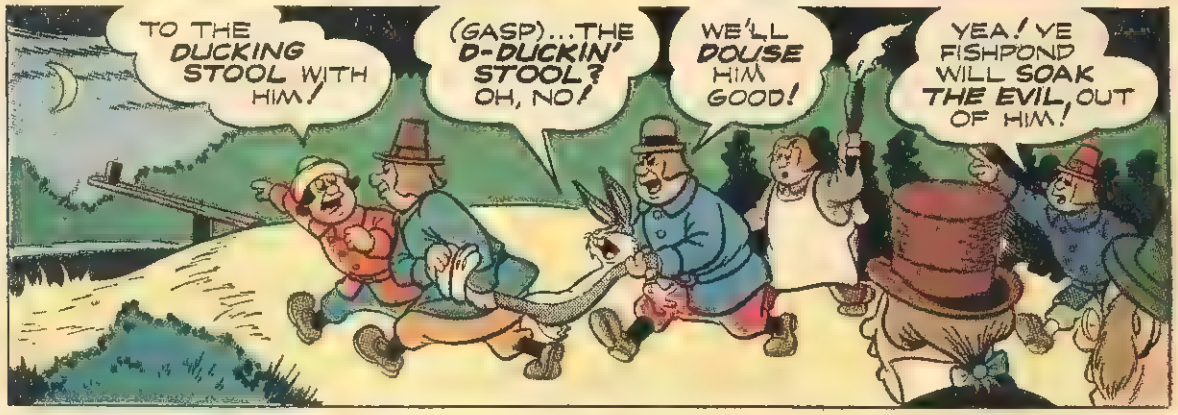

ELMER FUDD
THAT'S THE DESCENDANT POOR GRANNY FUDD WILL HAVE.. TWO HUNDRED AN' SIXTY YEARS FROM NOW!
OH, NO! HOW AWFUL!
LET HER GO! 'TIS PUNISHMENT ENOUGH!

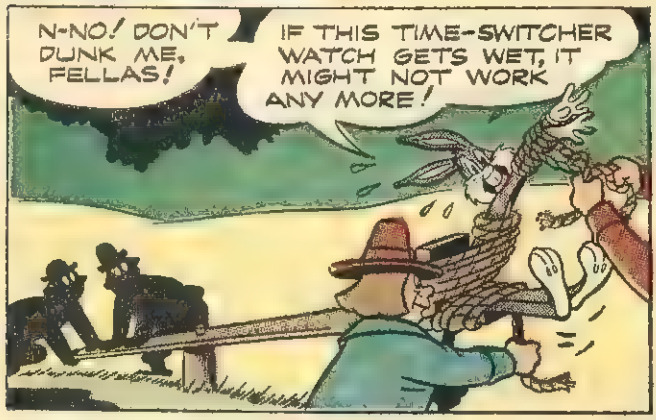

(SNIFF SNIFF!)... BUGS, YOU ARE A TWUE FWIEND!
TUT, TUT! ANYBODY WITH ELMER FOR A DESCENDANT NEEDS ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET!


HE INVENTED THIS BACKWARD-TIME-TURNING BUSINESS THAT PLUNKED ME DOWN HERE... AND GOT YOU IN ALL THIS TROUBLE!
WEALLY?

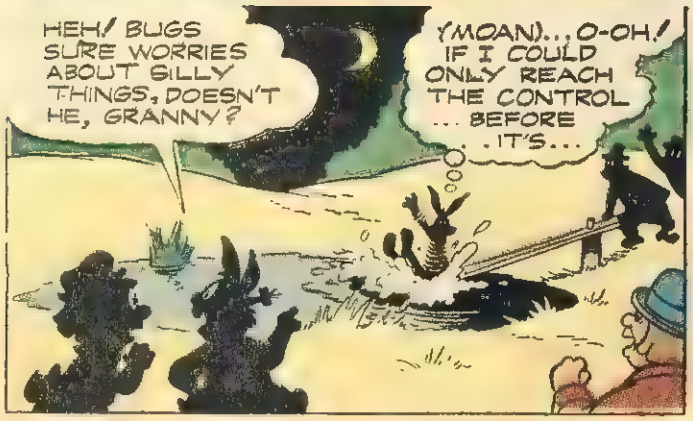

SURE THING, MA'AM! I'M GOING TO CLICK THIS TIME-SWITCHER CONTROL NOW... AN' ZIP BACK TO THE YEAR 1952!

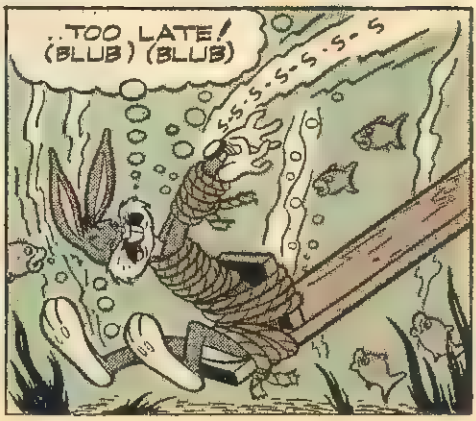

OH, NO, YE DON'T!
SUCH WICKEDNESS AS YOURS MUST BE DESTROYED!
HUH?

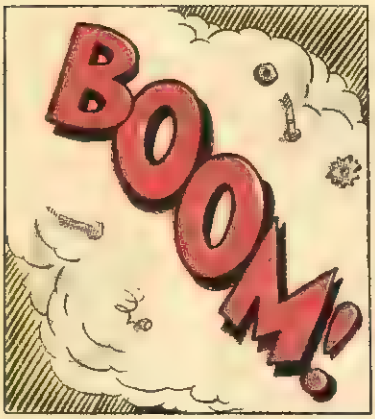

TO THE DUCKING STOOL WITH HIM!
(GASP)...THE D-DUCKIN' STOOL? OH, NO!
WE'LL DOUSE HIM GOOD!
YEA! YE FISHPOND WILL SOAK THE EVIL OUT OF HIM!

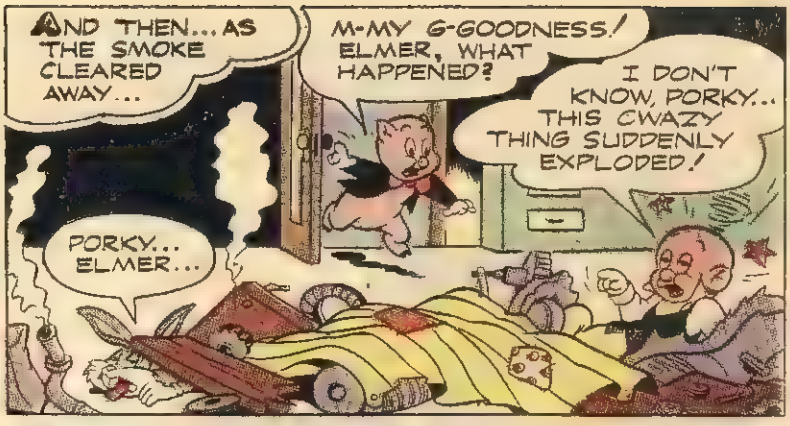

N-NO! DON'T DUNK ME, FELLAS!
IF THIS TIME-SWITCHER WATCH GETS WET, IT MIGHT NOT WORK ANY MORE!

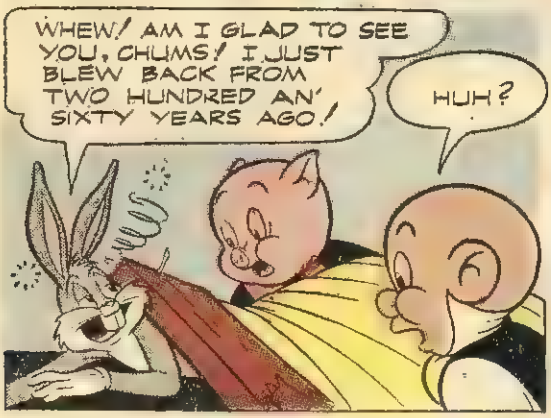
STOP! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO MY FRIENDS IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!
NOW!

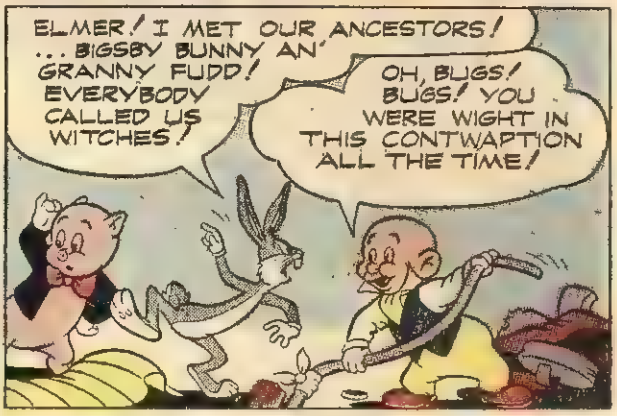

HEH! BUGS SURE WORRIES ABOUT SILLY THINGS, DOESN'T HE, GRANNY?
(MOAN)... O-OH! IF I COULD ONLY REACH THE CONTROL ... BEFORE ... IT'S...

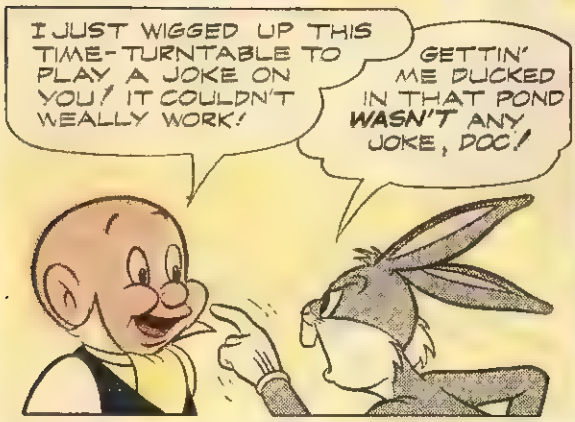

..TOO LATE! (BLUB) (BLUB)
S-S-S-S-S-S

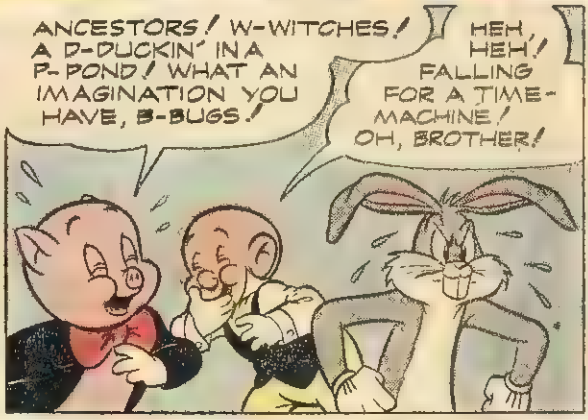

BOOM!

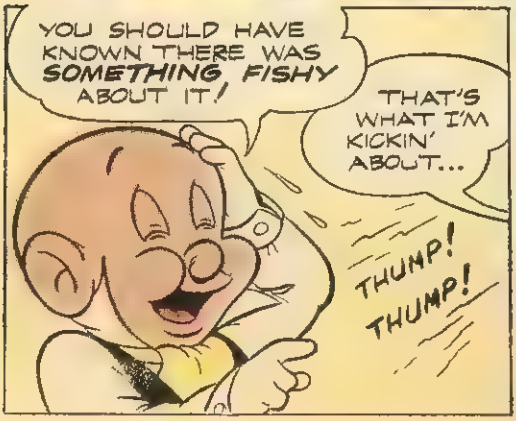

AND THEN... AS THE SMOKE CLEARED AWAY...
M-MY G-GOODNESS! ELMER, WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW, PORKY... THIS CWAZY THING SUDDENLY EXPLODED!
PORKY... ELMER...

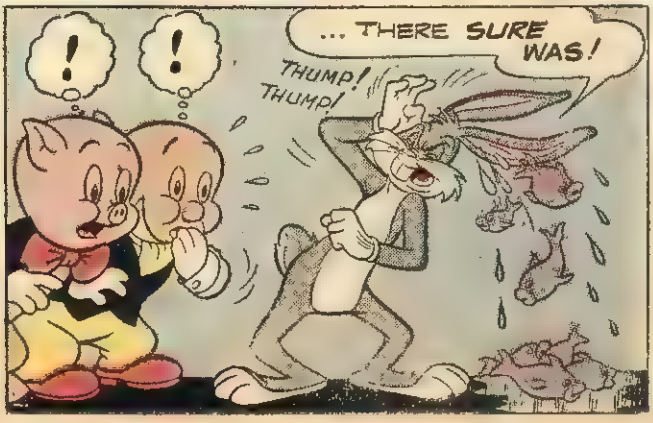

WHEW! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU, CHUMS! I JUST BLEW BACK FROM TWO HUNDRED AN' SIXTY YEARS AGO!
HUH?


ELMER! I MET OUR ANCESTORS! ... BIGGBY BUNNY AN' GRANNY FUDD! EVERYBODY CALLED US WITCHES!
OH, BUGS! BUGS! YOU WERE WIGHT IN THIS CONTWAPTION ALL THE TIME!


I JUST WIGGED UP THIS TIME-TURNTABLE TO PLAY A JOKE ON YOU! IT COULDN'T WEALLY WORK!
GETTIN' ME DUCKED IN THAT POND WASN'T ANY JOKE, DOC!


ANCESTORS! W-WITCHES! A D-DUCKIN' IN A P-POND! WHAT AN IMAGINATION YOU HAVE, B-BUGS!
HEH, HEH! FALLING FOR A TIME-MACHINE! OH, BROTHER!


YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THERE WAS SOMETHING, FISHY ABOUT IT!
THAT'S WHAT I'M KICKIN' ABOUT...
THUMP! THUMP!


!
!
... THERE SURE WAS!
THUMP! THUMP!

TIME-SWITCH
BACKWARD WATCH
WHAT TIME IS IT?
QUESTION BOX
IS IT TODAY, YESTERDAY, OR 200 YEARS AGO?
JEEPERS! HOW FAR BEHIND TIMES CAN YOU GET, CHUM?
Today
700 Years ago
20 Years ago
1848
YESTERDAY
TOMORROW
30 YEARS AGO
110 YEARS AGO
1492
250 YEARS AGO
10 YEARS AGO
5 Years ago
600 YEARS AGO
1775
ANYTIME

For special fun at your next party, use Elmer Fudd's Time-Turntable invention.

Mount the Time-Switch-Backward watch on cardboard and hang it on the wall.

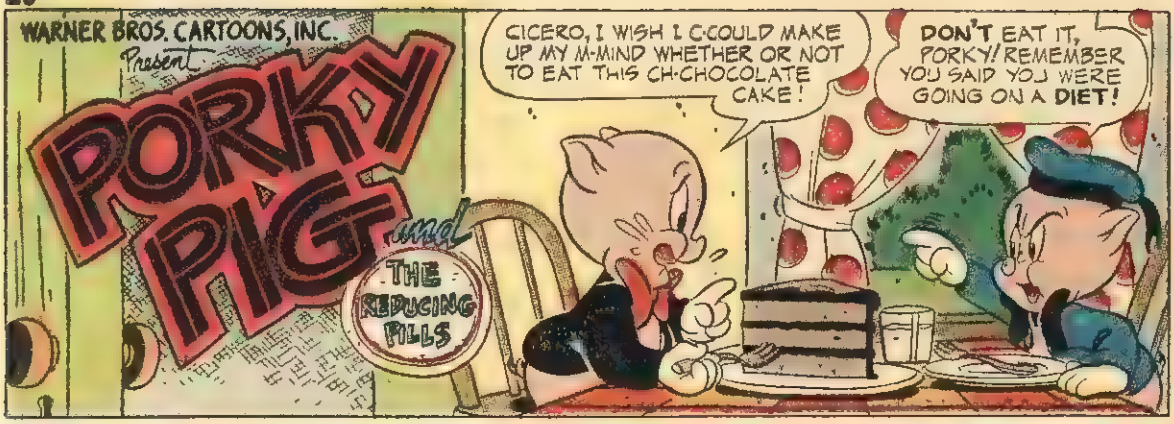
Each guest takes his turn to be blindfolded. Then, holding a pin in his right hand, he walks toward the Time-Turntable and sticks the pin in the watch.

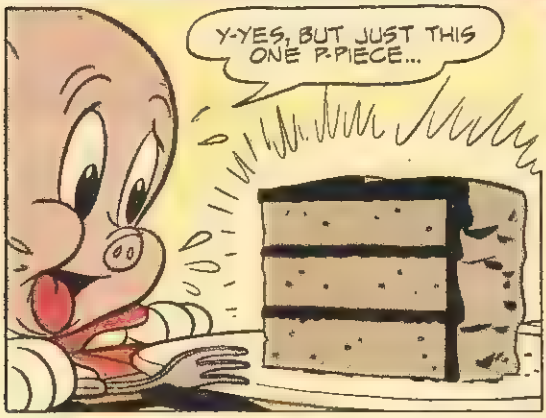
Time will switch to the nearest pinpoint, and the player must perform according to the list below.

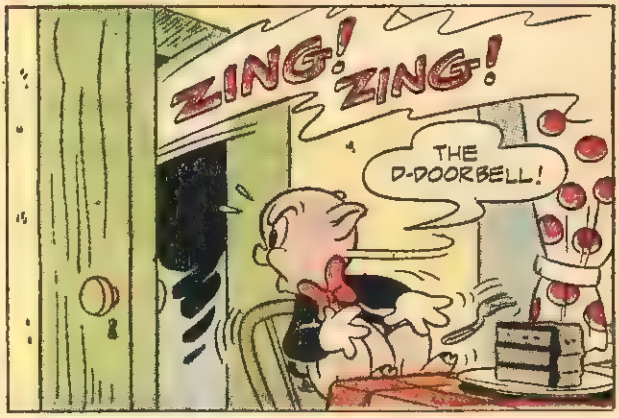
For instance, if you landed on TODAY you would sing Happy Birthday! Everyone claps when you have performed satisfactorily and the blindfold is removed.

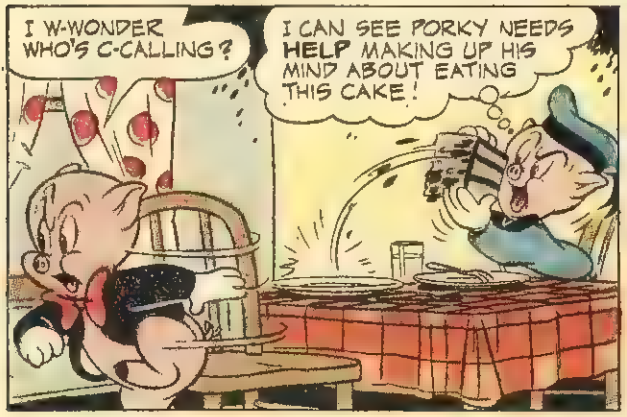
There's a prize for the person who gives the best show.

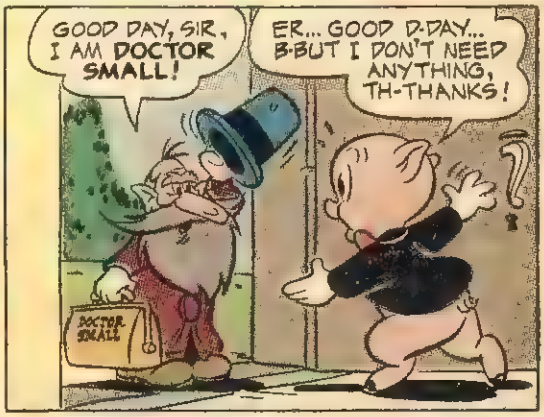
TODAY	Sing Happy Birthday!
YESTERDAY	Look backwards over right shoulder, then over left shoulder and turn yourself around!
TOMORROW	Pilot a rocket ship!
1775	Ring bells!
110 yrs. ago	Ride Granny Fudd's bicycle!
1848	Dig for gold!
1492	Row a boat!
5 yrs. ago	Enact your first day of school!
10 yrs. ago	Salute the flag and plead for mercy with Granny Fudd!
250 yrs. ago	Rob the carrot patch!
20 yrs. ago	Be an assistant Easter Bunny!
30 yrs. ago	Dance the Charleston!
600 yrs. ago	Take a ducking on the ducking stool!
700 yrs. ago	Be a monkey!
ANYTIME	Eating bag of popcorn at movie!

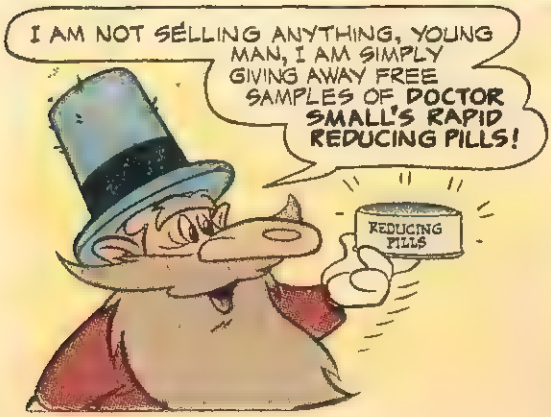

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
PORKY PIG and THE REDUCING PILLS
CICERO, I WISH I C-COULD MAKE UP MY M-MIND WHETHER OR NOT TO EAT THIS CH-CHOCOLATE CAKE!
DON'T EAT IT, PORKY! REMEMBER YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING ON A DIET!

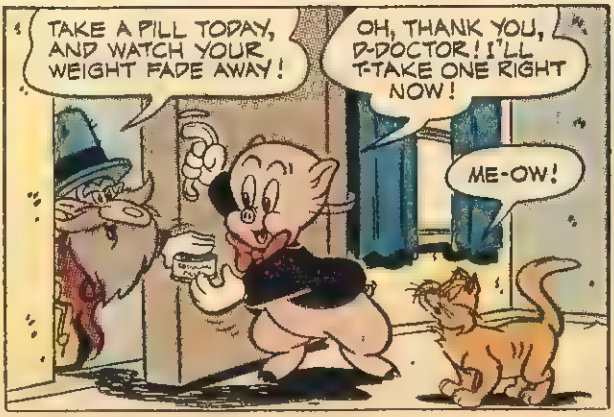

Y-YES, BUT JUST THIS ONE P-PIECE...

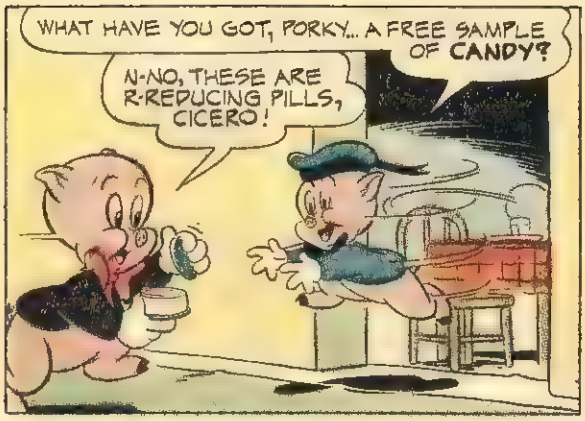

ZING! ZING!
THE D-DOORBELL!

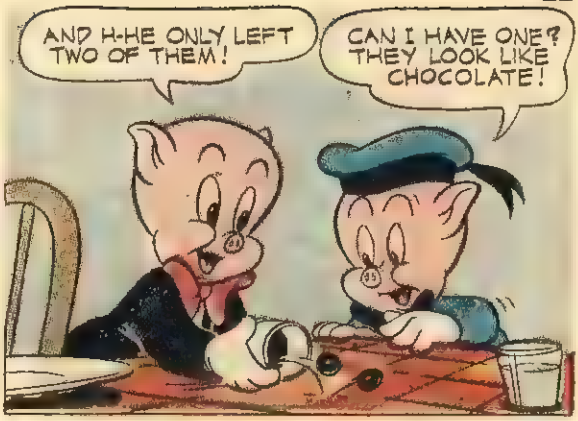

I W-WONDER WHO'S C-CALLING?
I CAN SEE PORKY NEEDS HELP MAKING UP HIS MIND ABOUT EATING THIS CAKE!

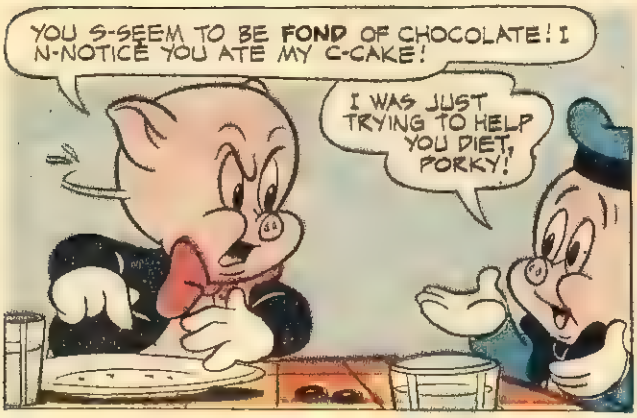

GOOD DAY, SIR, I AM DOCTOR SMALL!
ER... GOOD D-DAY... B-BUT I DON'T NEED ANYTHING, TH-THANKS!
DOCTOR SMALL

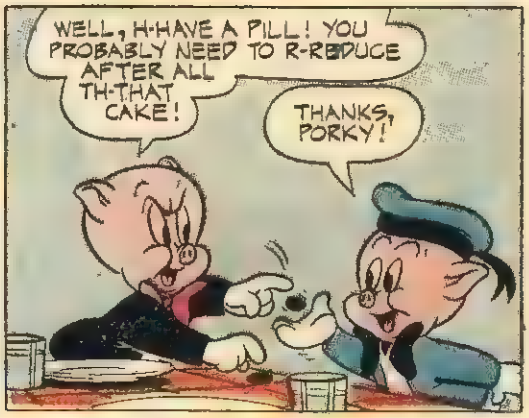

I AM NOT SELLING ANYTHING, YOUNG MAN, I AM SIMPLY GIVING AWAY FREE SAMPLES OF DOCTOR SMALL'S RAPID REDUCING PILLS!
REDUCING PILLS

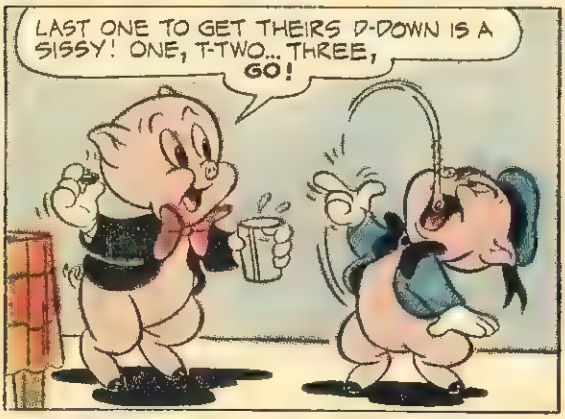

TAKE A PILL TODAY, AND WATCH YOUR WEIGHT FADE AWAY!
OH, THANK YOU, D-DOCTOR! I'LL T-TAKE ONE RIGHT NOW!
ME-OW!

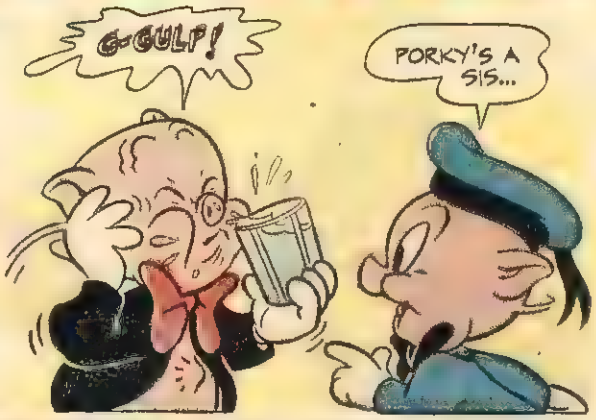

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, PORKY... A FREE SAMPLE OF CANDY?
N-NO, THESE ARE R-REDUCING PILLS, CICERO!

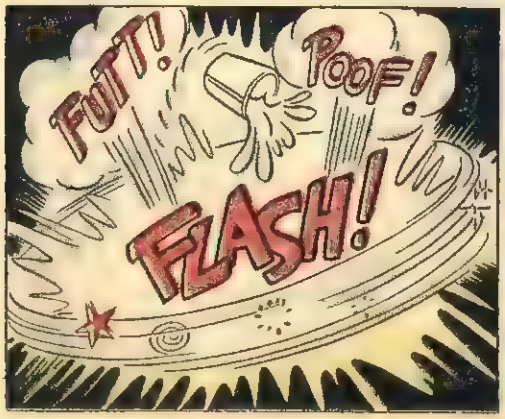

AND H-HE ONLY LEFT TWO OF THEM!
CAN I HAVE ONE? THEY LOOK LIKE CHOCOLATE!

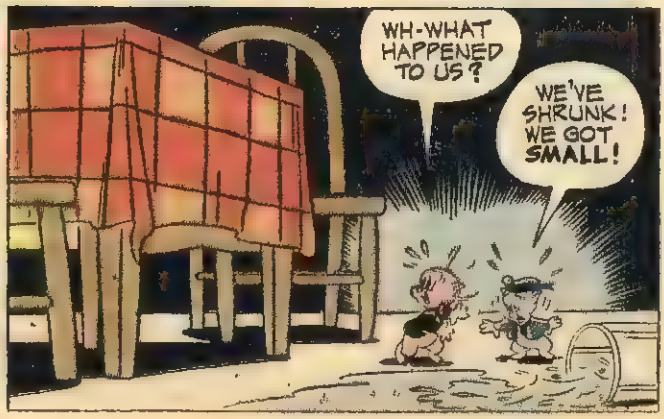

YOU S-SEEM TO BE FOND OF CHOCOLATE! I N-NOTICE YOU ATE MY C-CAKE!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU DIET, PORKY!

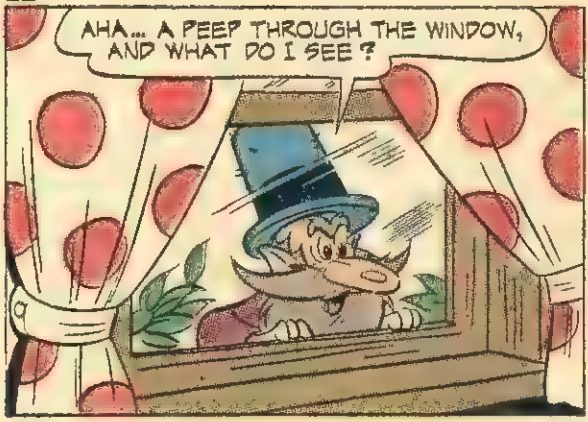

WELL, H-HAVE A PILL! YOU PROBABLY NEED TO R-REDUCE AFTER ALL TH-THAT CAKE!
THANKS, PORKY!

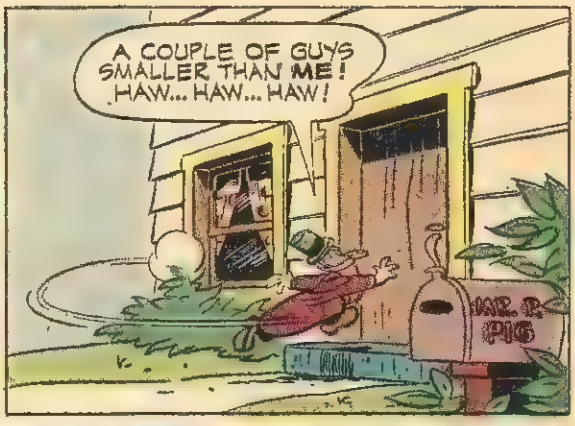

LAST ONE TO GET THEIRS D-DOWN IS A SISSY! ONE, T-TWO... THREE, GO!

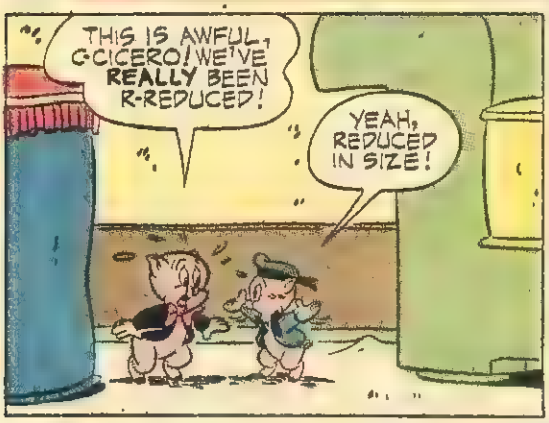

G-GULP!
PORKY'S A SIS...

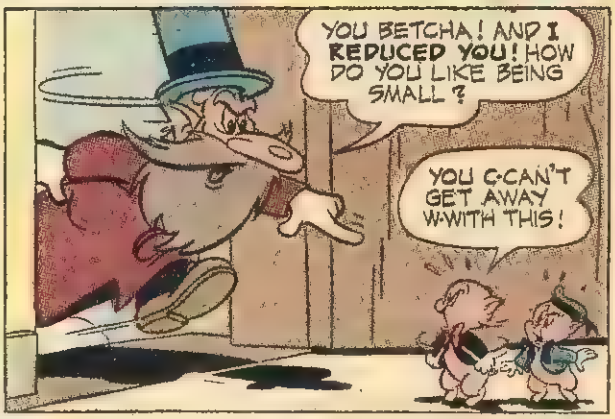

FUTT!
POOF!
FLASH!


WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO US?
WE'VE SHRUNK! WE GOT SMALL!

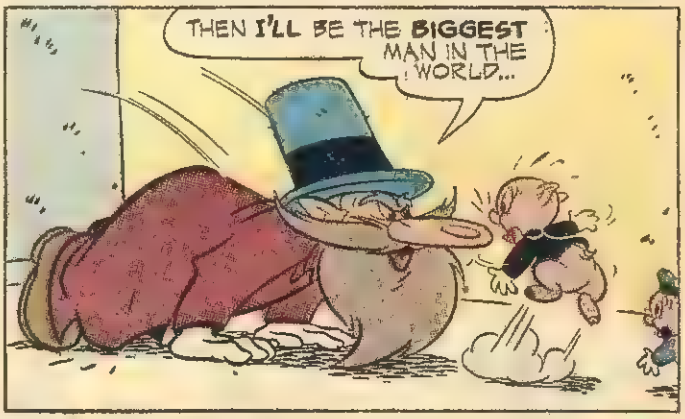

AHA... A PEEP THROUGH THE WINDOW, AND WHAT DO I SEE?


A COUPLE OF GUYS SMALLER THAN ME! HAW... HAW... HAW!


THIS IS AWFUL, C-CICERO! WE'VE REALLY BEEN R-REDUCED!
YEAH, REDUCED IN SIZE!


YOU BETCHA! AND I REDUCED YOU! HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING SMALL?
YOU C-CAN'T GET AWAY W-WITH THIS!

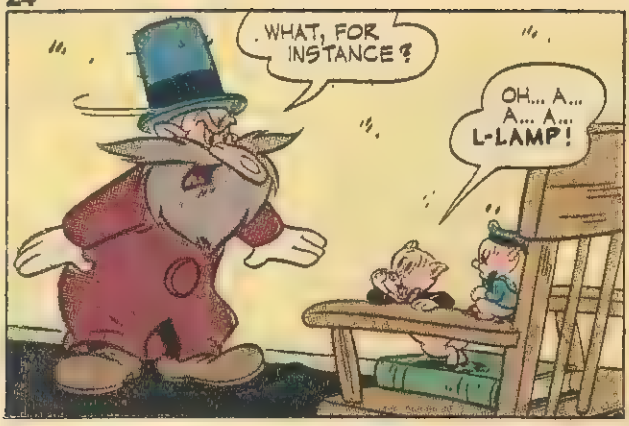
I CAN'T, HUH? A LOT YOU KNOW ABOUT IT! PEOPLE LOVE FREE SAMPLES! I'LL REDUCE EVERYBODY WITH MY FREE REDUCING PILLS!

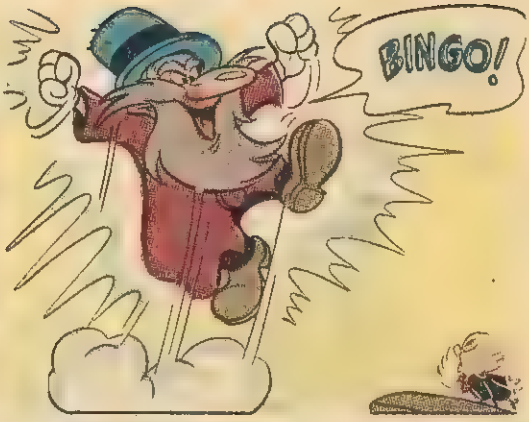

THEN I'LL BE THE BIGGEST MAN IN THE WORLD...

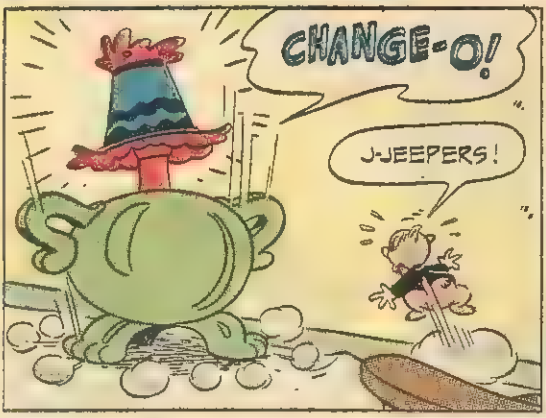
AND EVERYONE WILL BE IN MY POWER!

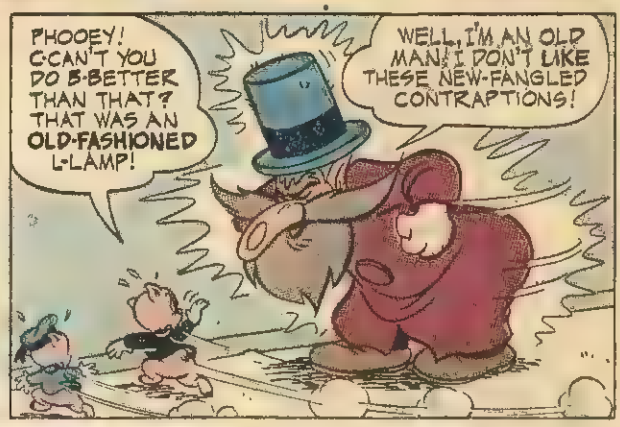
AND THEY'LL ALL DO JUST AS I SAY... INCLUDING YOU!

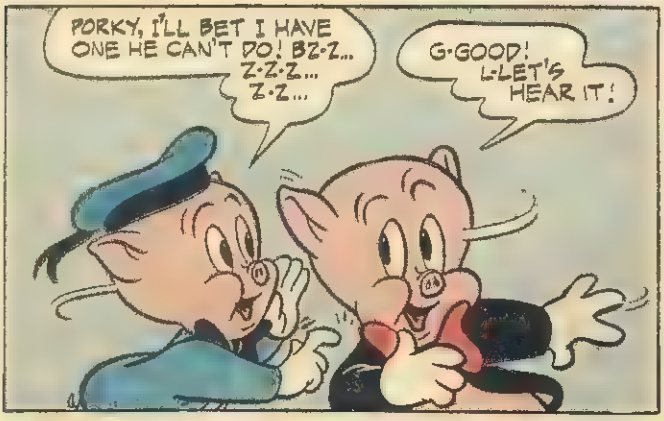
HAW... HAW... HAW!
GOLLY! THIS G-GUY ACTS KIND OF F-FUNNY! WE'LL HAVE TO H-HUMOR HIM!
I'M SCARED!
COOK BOOK
I'LL GET EVEN WITH THE WHOLE WORLD FOR LOOKING DOWN ON ME!
DON'T FORGET THE S-SAYING, DOCTOR... "GOOD THINGS C-COME IN SMALL P-PACKAGES"!
AND, "THE B-BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL"!
I DON'T CARE HOW HARD THEY FALL! I WANT TO BE BIG!
AND, "A L-LITTLE POT IS S-SOON HOT"!
ARE YOU CALLING ME A LITTLE POT?
I'LL CHANGE YOU INTO A POT, THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!
QUICK! R-RUN, CICERO!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
W-WE'RE CORNERED... BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET ME DO THE TALKING!
SURE, PORKY... JUST GET STARTED!
D-DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT BESIDES M-MAKING US SMALL, YOU CAN CHANGE US INTO TH-THINGS LIKE POTS?
THAT'S RIGHT, AS YOU SHALL SOON SEE!
WELL, YOU M-MIGHT BE ABLE TO CHANGE US, B-BUT WE BET YOU C-COULDN'T CHANGE YOURSELF INTO ANYTHING!
ER... YEAH, WE BET YOU CAN'T CHANGE YOURSELF!
HUDGE!

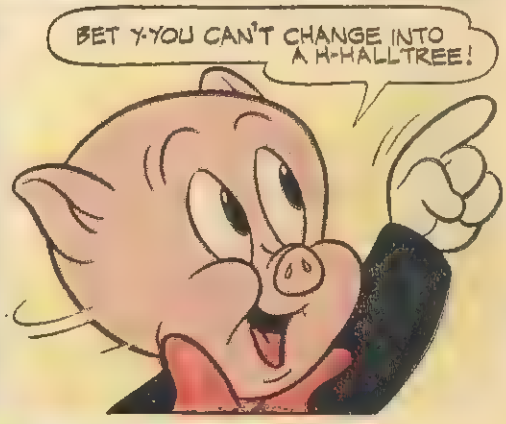

WHAT, FOR INSTANCE?
OH... A... A... A... L-LAMP!

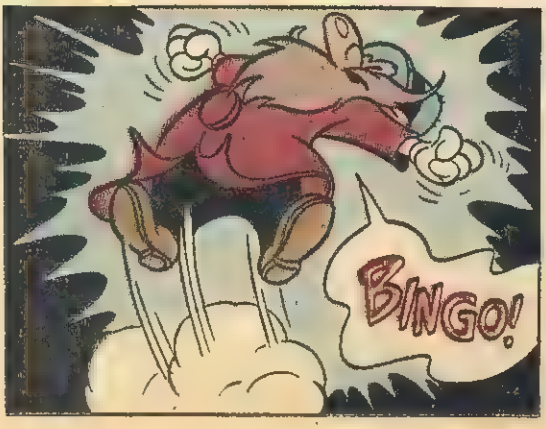

BINGO!

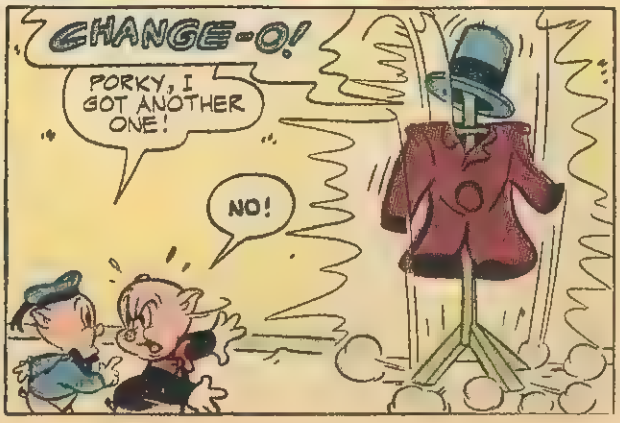

CHANGE-O!
J-JEEPERS!

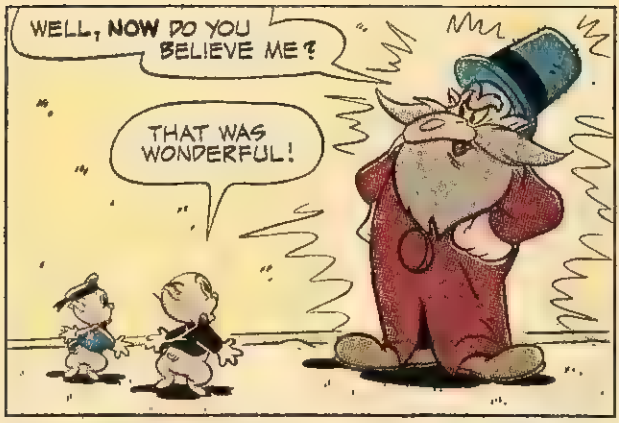

PHOOEY! C-CAN'T YOU DO B-BETTER THAN THAT? THAT WAS AN OLD-FASHIONED L-LAMP!
WELL, I'M AN OLD MAN! I DON'T LIKE THESE NEW-FANGLED CONTRAPTIONS!

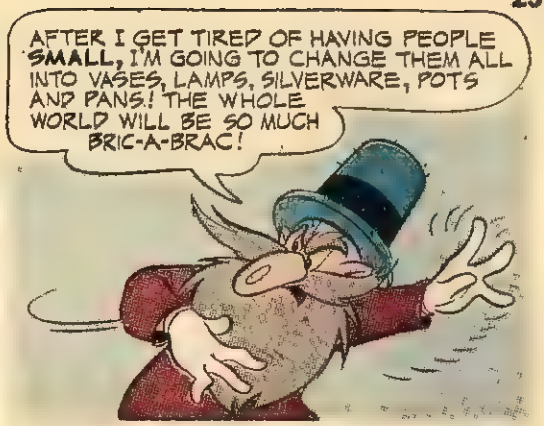

PORKY, I'LL BET I HAVE ONE HE CAN'T DO! BZ-Z... Z-Z-Z... Z-Z...
G-GOOD! L-LET'S HEAR IT!

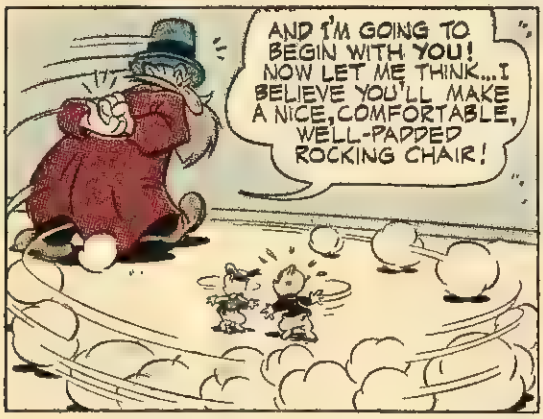

BET Y-YOU CAN'T CHANGE INTO A H-HALLTREE!

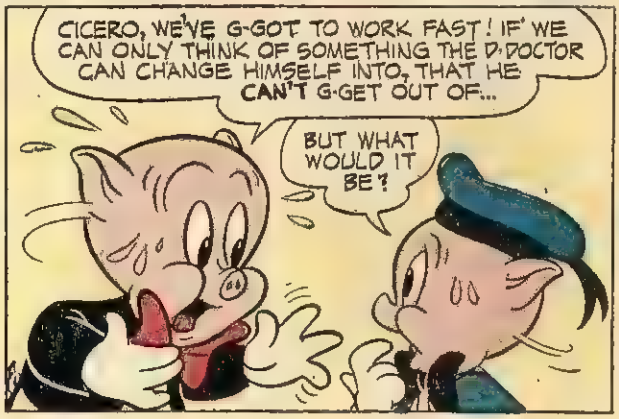

BINGO!

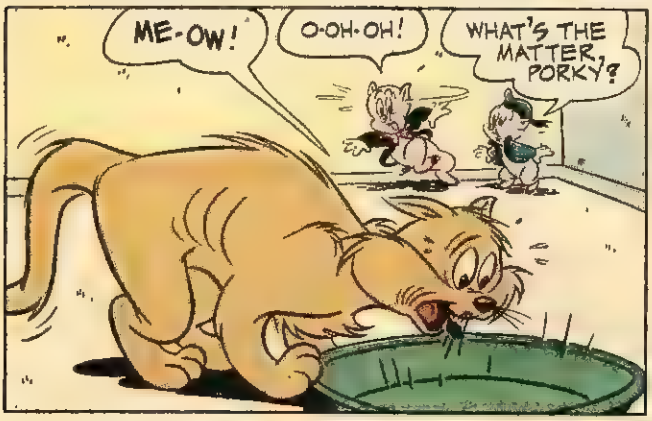

CHANGE-O!
PORKY, I GOT ANOTHER ONE!
NO!

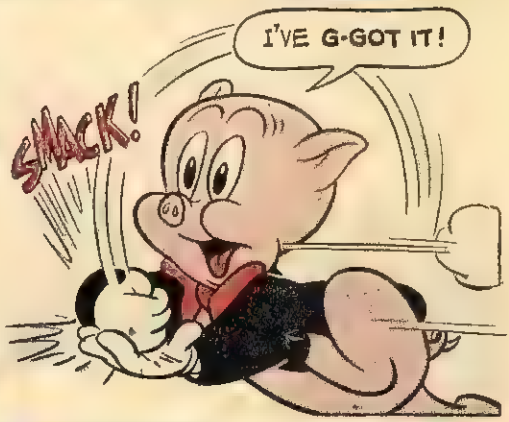

WELL, NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
THAT WAS WONDERFUL!


AFTER I GET TIRED OF HAVING PEOPLE SMALL, I'M GOING TO CHANGE THEM ALL INTO VASES, LAMPS, SILVERWARE, POTS AND PANS! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE SO MUCH BRIC-A-BRAC!

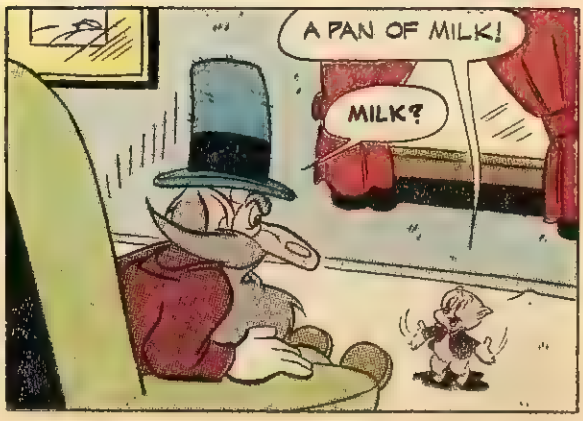

AND I'M GOING TO BEGIN WITH YOU! NOW LET ME THINK...I BELIEVE YOU'LL MAKE A NICE, COMFORTABLE, WELL-PADDED ROCKING CHAIR!

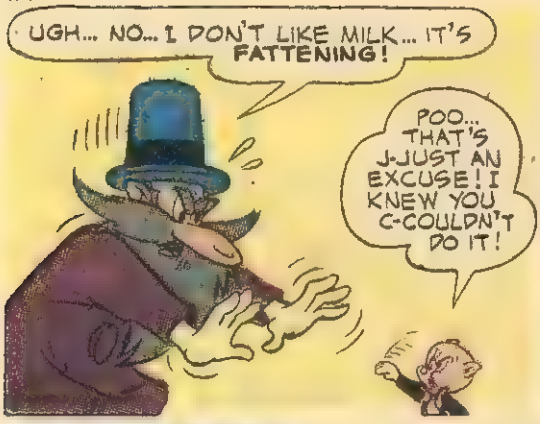

CICERO, WE'VE G-GOT TO WORK FAST! IF WE CAN ONLY THINK OF SOMETHING THE D-DOCTOR CAN CHANGE HIMSELF INTO, THAT HE CAN'T G-GET OUT OF...
BUT WHAT WOULD IT BE?

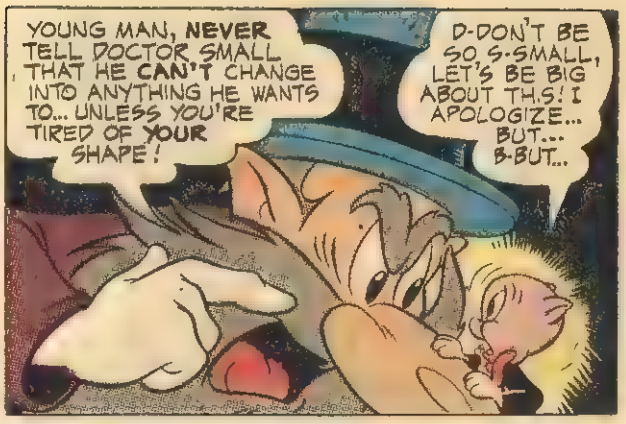

ME-OW!
O-OH-OH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PORKY?


I'VE G-GOT IT!
SMACK!

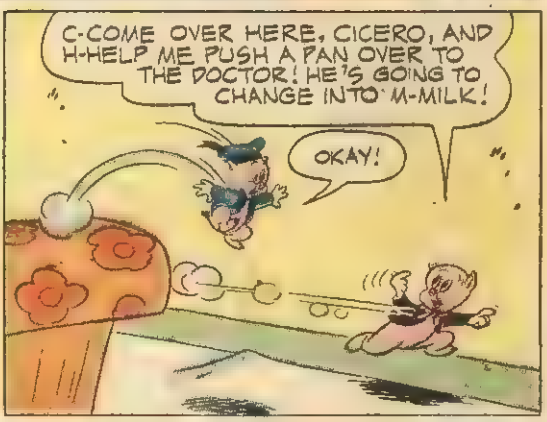
I'LL B-BET I KNOW SOMETHING YOU CAN'T CHANGE YOURSELF INTO!
EH?

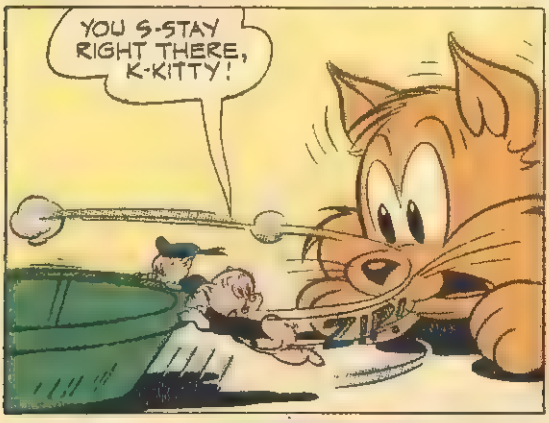

A PAN OF MILK!
MILK?

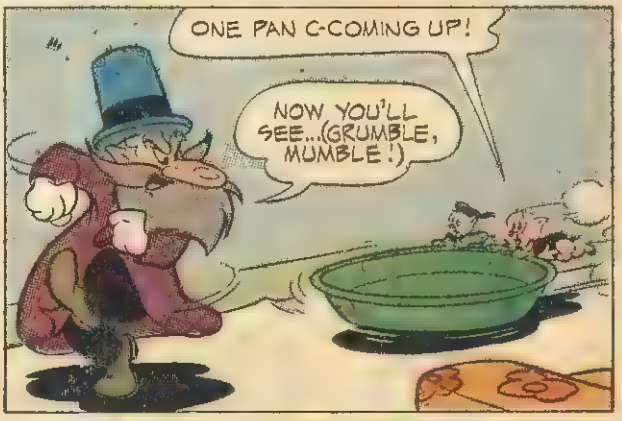

UGH... NO... I DON'T LIKE MILK... IT'S FATTENING!
POO... THAT'S J-JUST AN EXCUSE! I KNEW YOU C-COULDN'T DO IT!

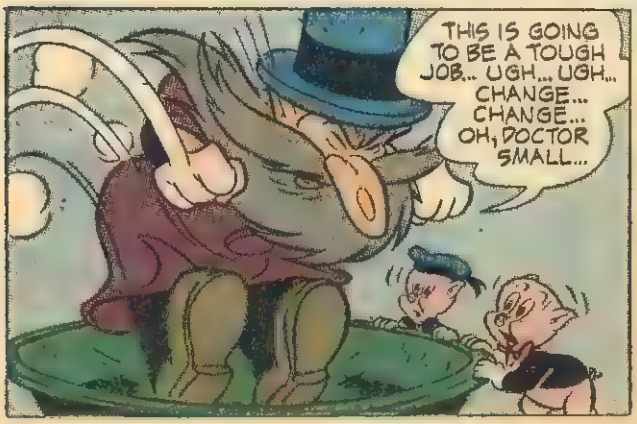

YOUNG MAN, NEVER TELL DOCTOR SMALL THAT HE CAN'T CHANGE INTO ANYTHING HE WANTS TO... UNLESS YOU'RE TIRED OF YOUR SHAPE!
D-DON'T BE SO S-SMALL, LET'S BE BIG ABOUT THIS! I APOLOGIZE... BUT... B-BUT...

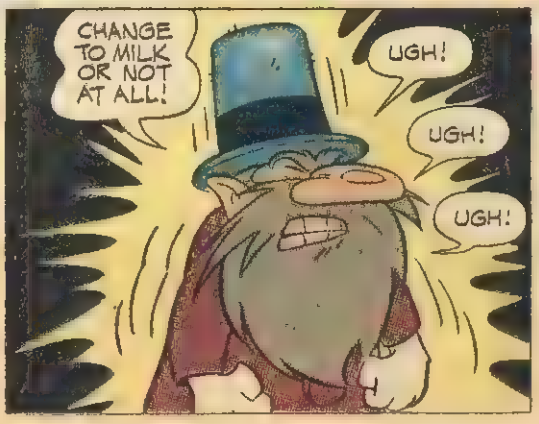
ENOUGH! BRING ME A PAN!
Y-YES, SIR... RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

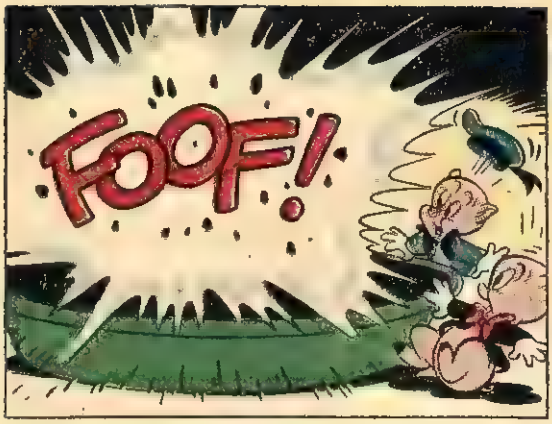

C-COME OVER HERE, CICERO, AND H-HELP ME PUSH A PAN OVER TO THE DOCTOR! HE'S GOING TO CHANGE INTO M-MILK!
OKAY!

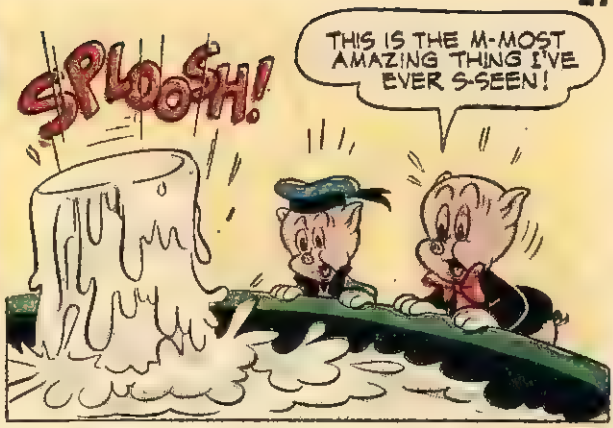

YOU S-STAY RIGHT THERE, K-KITTY!
-ZIP!

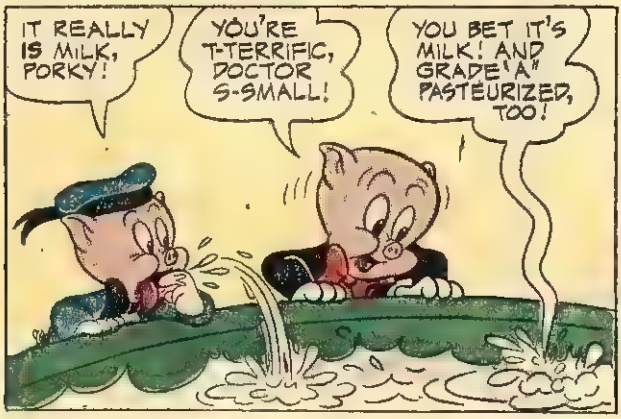

ONE PAN C-COMING UP!
NOW YOU'LL SEE...(GRUMBLE, MUMBLE!)


THIS IS GOING TO BE A TOUGH JOB... UGH... UGH... CHANGE... CHANGE... OH, DOCTOR SMALL...

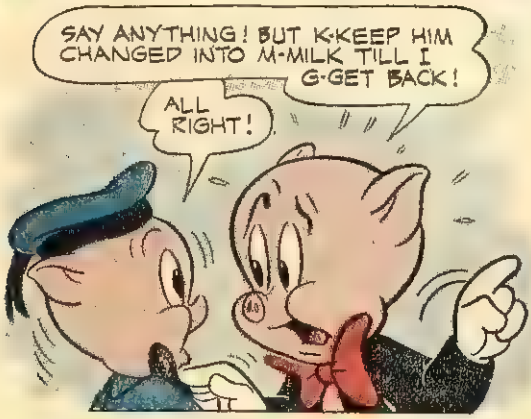

CHANGE TO MILK OR NOT AT ALL!
UGH!
UGH!
UGH!

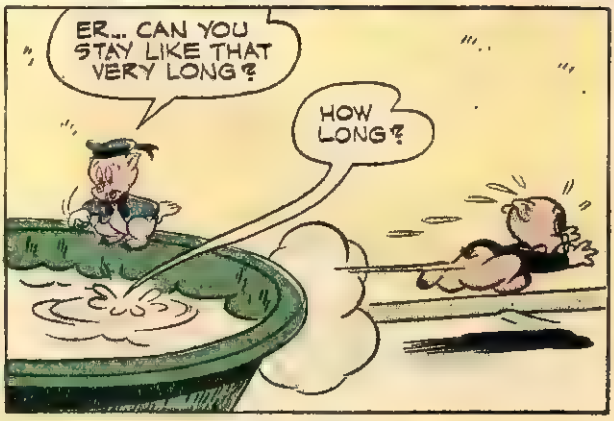

FOOF!

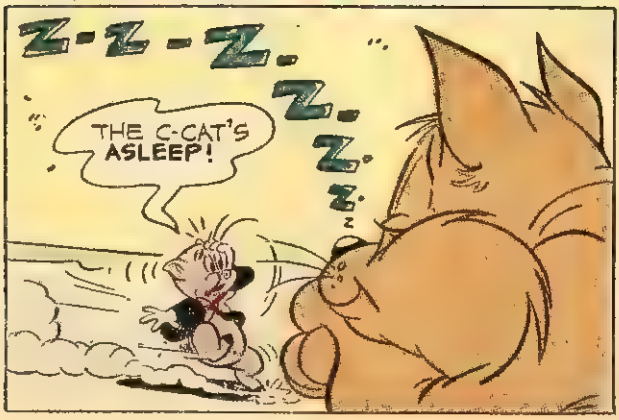

SPLOOSH!
THIS IS THE M-MOST AMAZING THING I'VE EVER S-SEEN!

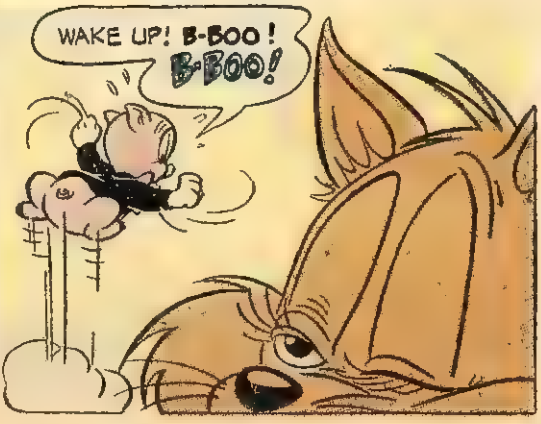

IT REALLY IS MILK, PORKY!
YOU'RE T-TERRIFIC, DOCTOR S-SMALL!
YOU BET IT'S MILK! AND GRADE "A" PASTEURIZED, TOO!

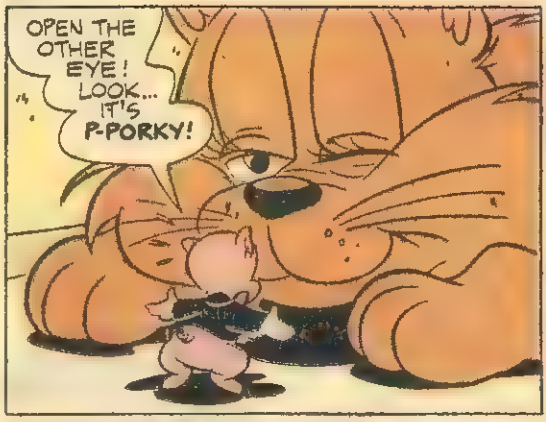
YOU STAY AND T-TALK TO HIM A M-MINUTE, CICERO...
BUT WHAT'LL I SAY?

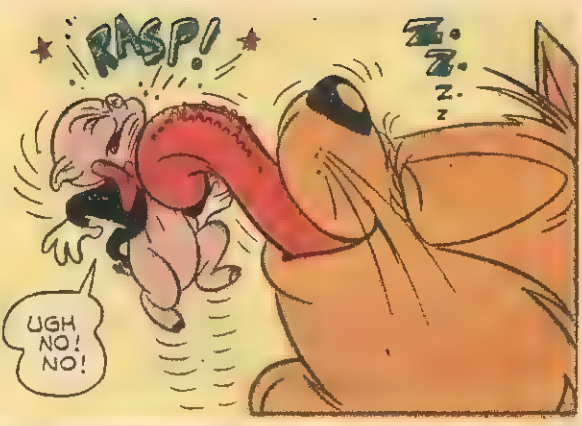

SAY ANYTHING! BUT K-KEEP HIM CHANGED INTO M-MILK TILL I G-GET BACK!
ALL RIGHT!

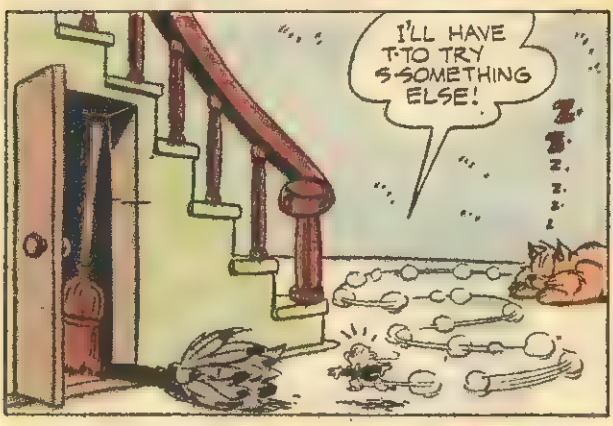

ER... CAN YOU STAY LIKE THAT VERY LONG?
HOW LONG?

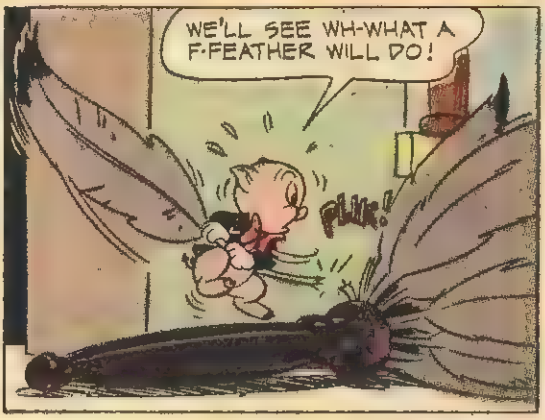

Z-Z-Z-
Z-
Z-
Z-
THE C-CAT'S ASLEEP!

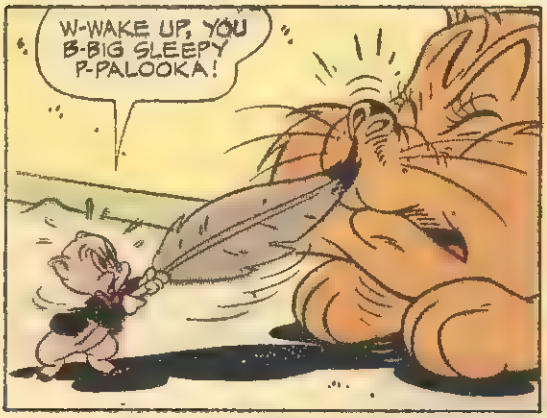

WAKE UP! B-BOO!
B-BOO!


OPEN THE OTHER EYE! LOOK... IT'S P-PORKY!

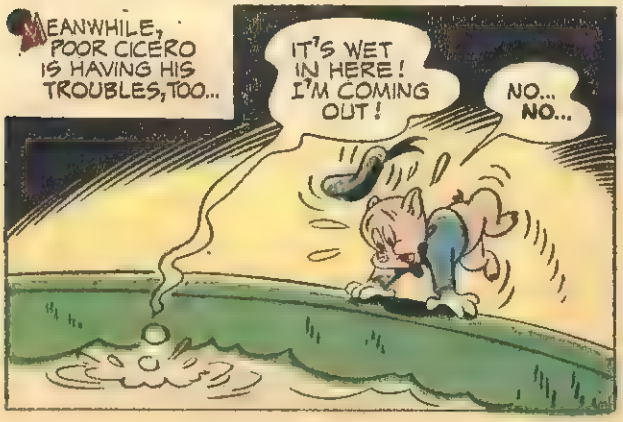

RASP!
Z. Z. Z. z
UGH NO! NO!

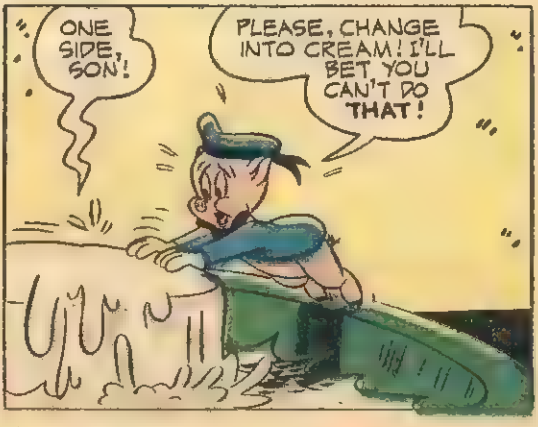

I'LL HAVE T-TO TRY S-SOMETHING ELSE!
Z Z Z Z Z

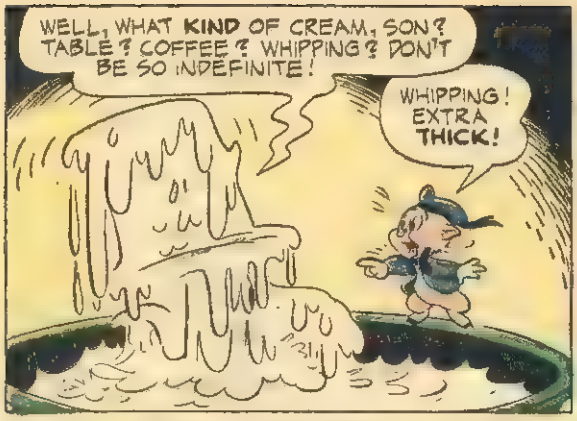

WE'LL SEE WH-WHAT A F-FEATHER WILL DO!
PLUK!

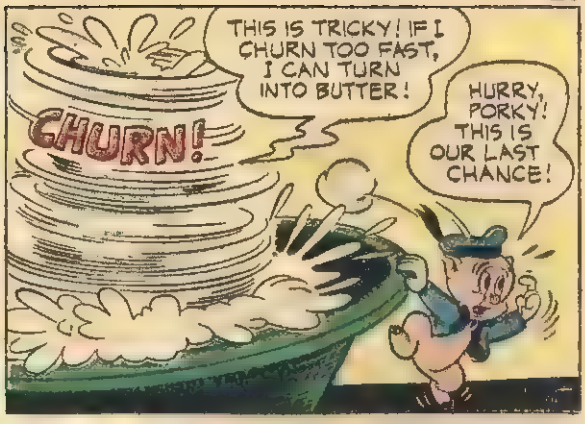

W-WAKE UP, YOU B-BIG SLEEPY P-PALOOKA!

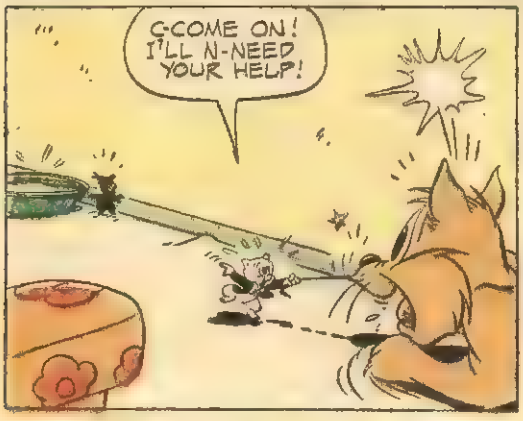
AH... CHOO!

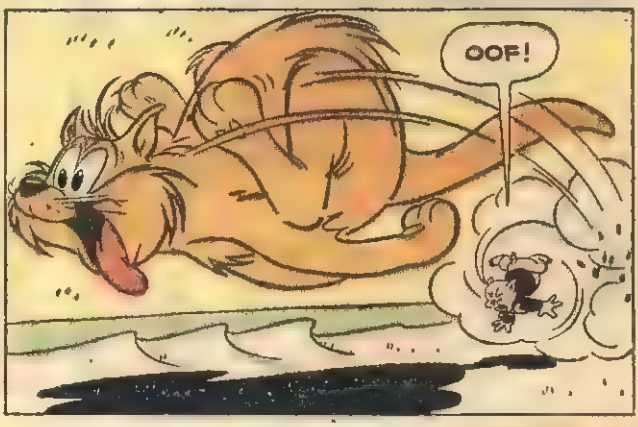

MEANWHILE, POOR CICERO IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES, TOO...
IT'S WET IN HERE! I'M COMING OUT!
NO... NO...


ONE SIDE, SON!
PLEASE, CHANGE INTO CREAM! I'LL BET YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

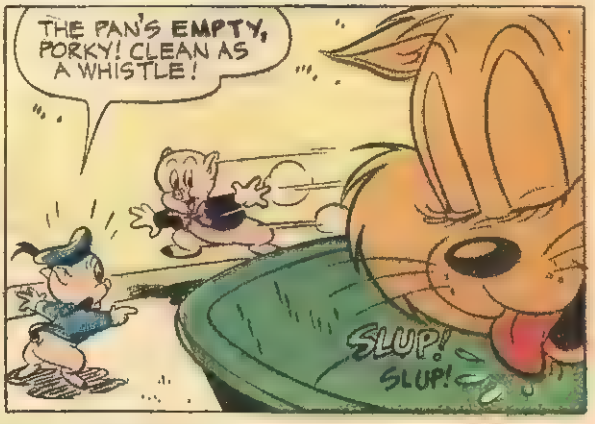

WELL, WHAT KIND OF CREAM, SON? TABLE? COFFEE? WHIPPING? DON'T BE SO INDEFINITE!
WHIPPING! EXTRA THICK!

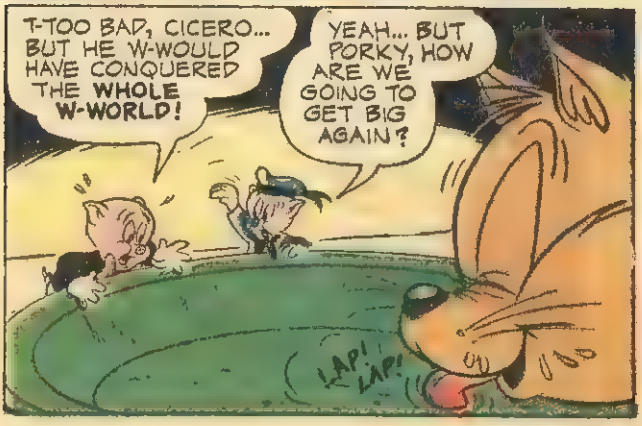

THIS IS TRICKY! IF I CHURN TOO FAST, I CAN TURN INTO BUTTER!
CHURN!
HURRY, PORKY! THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE!

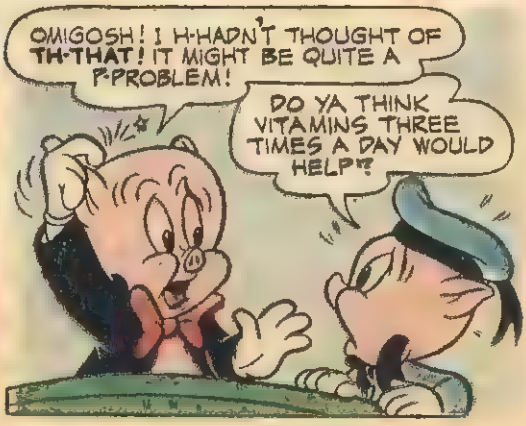

C-COME ON! I'LL N-NEED YOUR HELP!

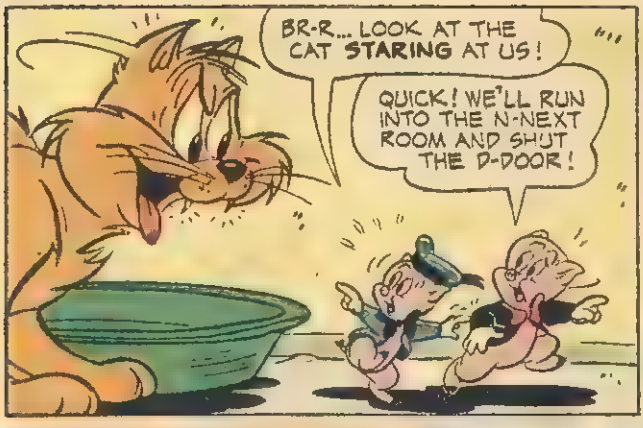

OOF!

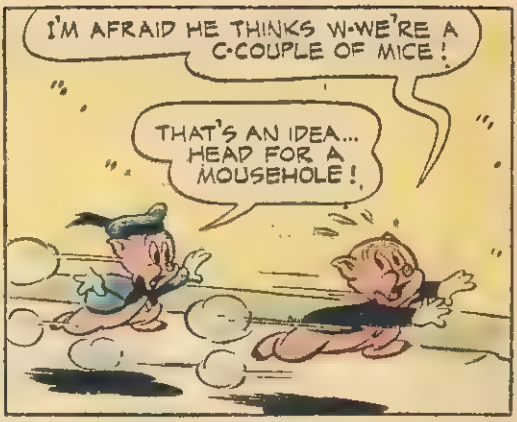
SLURP!
SLURP!
SLURP!

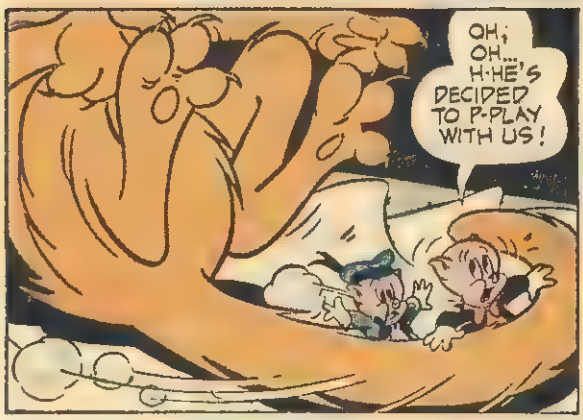

THE PAN'S EMPTY, PORKY! CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!
SLUP!
SLUP!

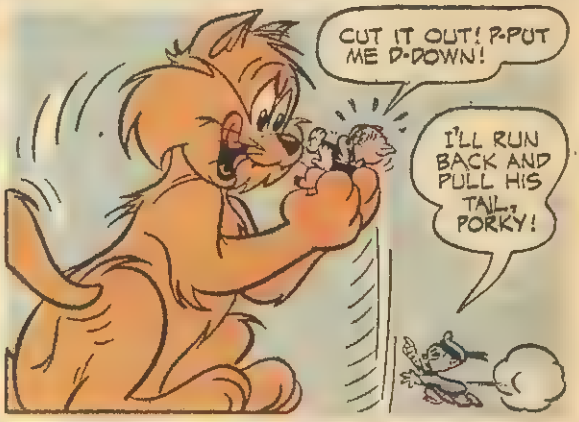

T-TOO BAD, CICERO... BUT HE W-WOULD HAVE CONQUERED THE WHOLE W-WORLD!
YEAH... BUT PORKY, HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET BIG AGAIN?
LAP! LAP!

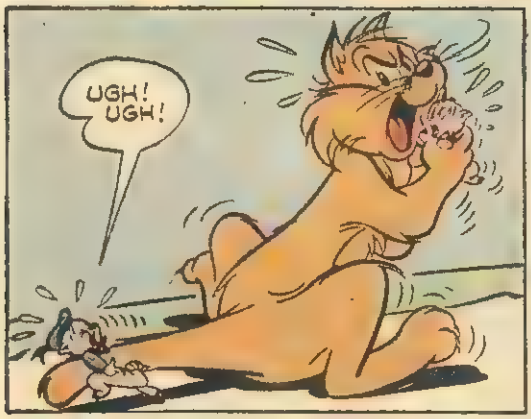

OMIGOSH! I H-HADN'T THOUGHT OF TH-THAT! IT MIGHT BE QUITE A P-PROBLEM!
DO YA THINK VITAMINS THREE TIMES A DAY WOULD HELP?

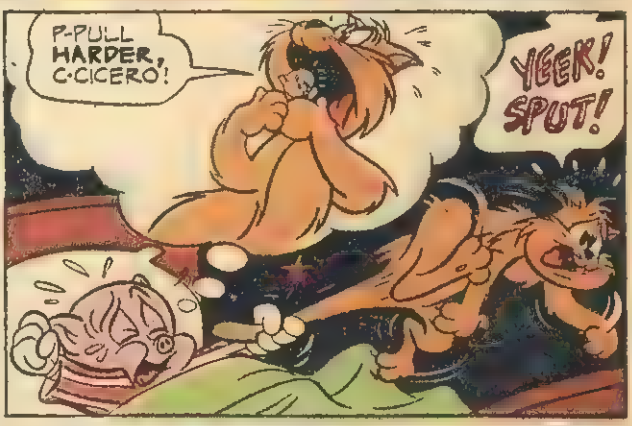

BR-R... LOOK AT THE CAT STARING AT US!
QUICK! WE'LL RUN INTO THE N-NEXT ROOM AND SHUT THE D-DOOR!

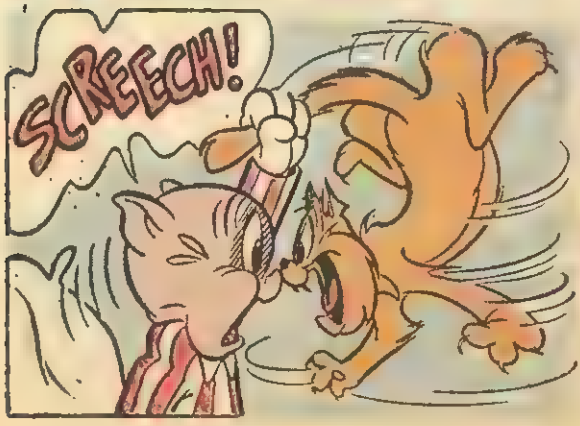

I'M AFRAID HE THINKS W-WE'RE A C-COUPLE OF MICE!
THAT'S AN IDEA... HEAD FOR A MOUSEHOLE!

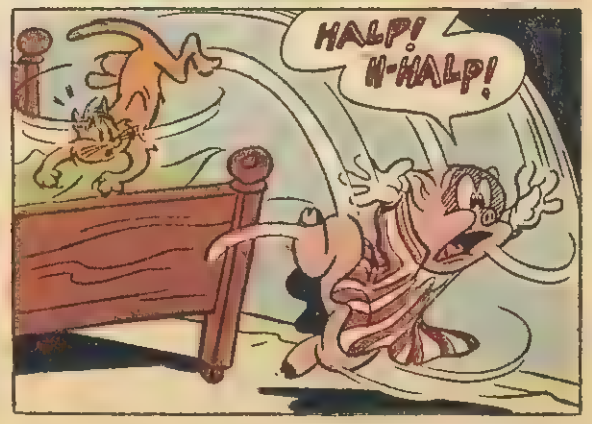

OH, OH... H-HE'S DECIDED TO P-PLAY WITH US!

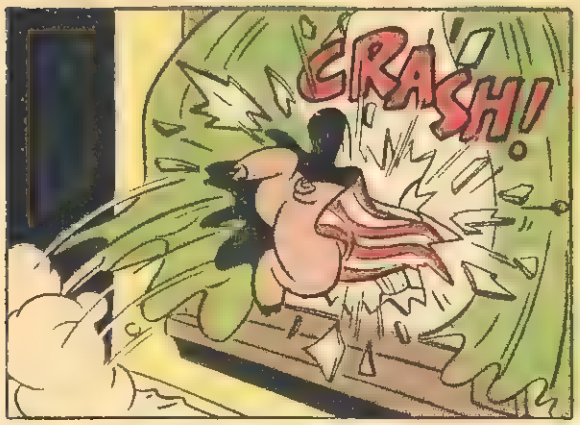

CUT IT OUT! P-PUT ME D-DOWN!
I'LL RUN BACK AND PULL HIS TAIL, PORKY!

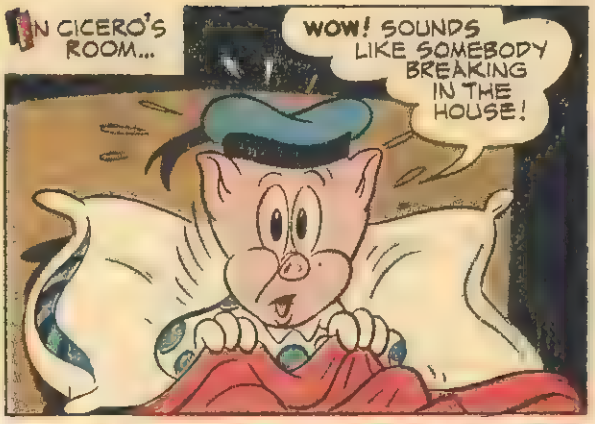

UGH! UGH!

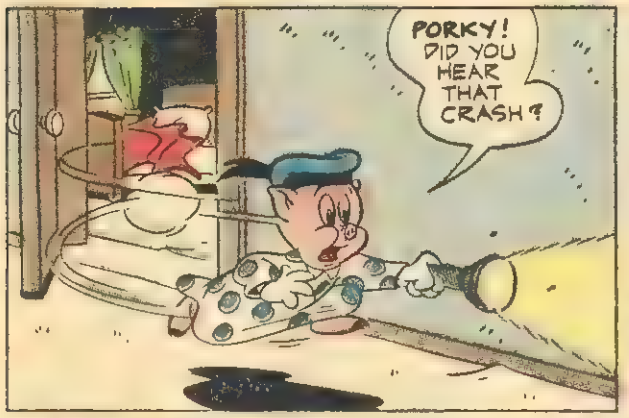

P-PULL HARDER, C-CICERO!
YEEK! SPUT!

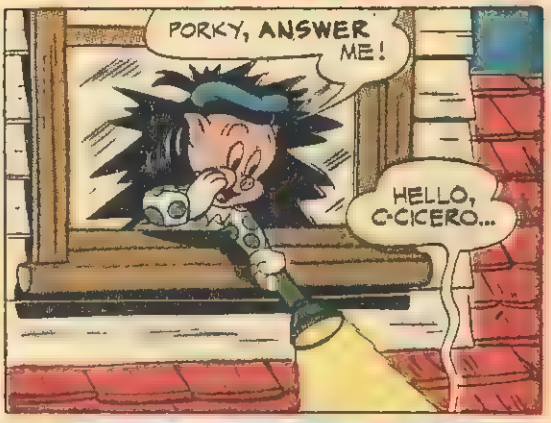

SCREECH!

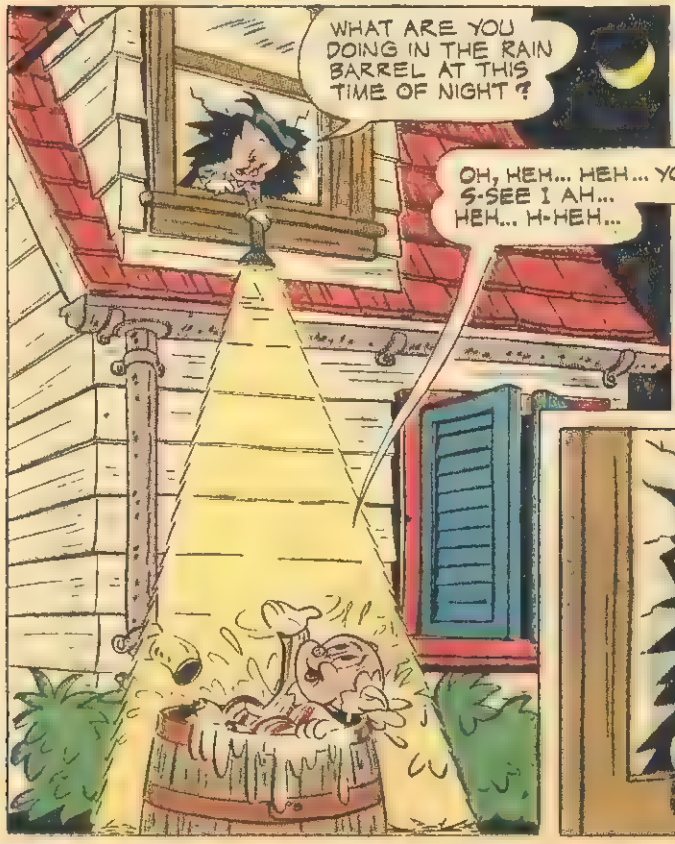

HALP! H-HALP!


CRASH!

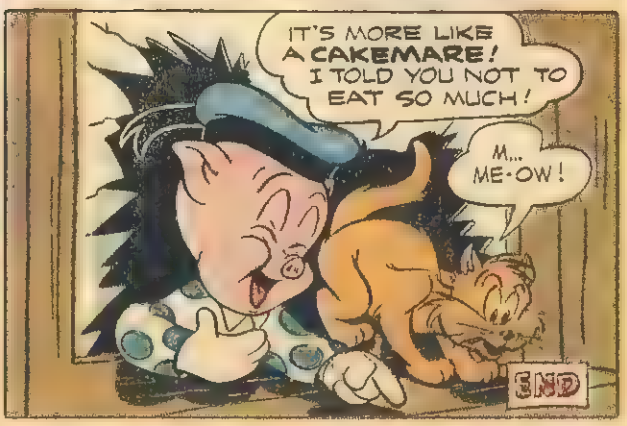

IN CICERO'S ROOM...
WOW! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY BREAKING IN THE HOUSE!

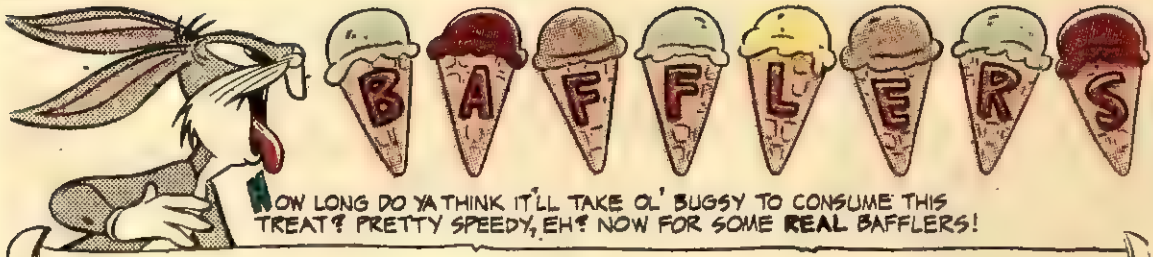

PORKY! DID YOU HEAR THAT CRASH?


PORKY, ANSWER ME!
HELLO, C-CICERO...


WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE RAIN BARREL AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
OH, HEH... HEH... YOU S-SEE I AH... HEH... H-HEH...

I... ER... M-MUST HAVE HAD A NIGHTMARE!

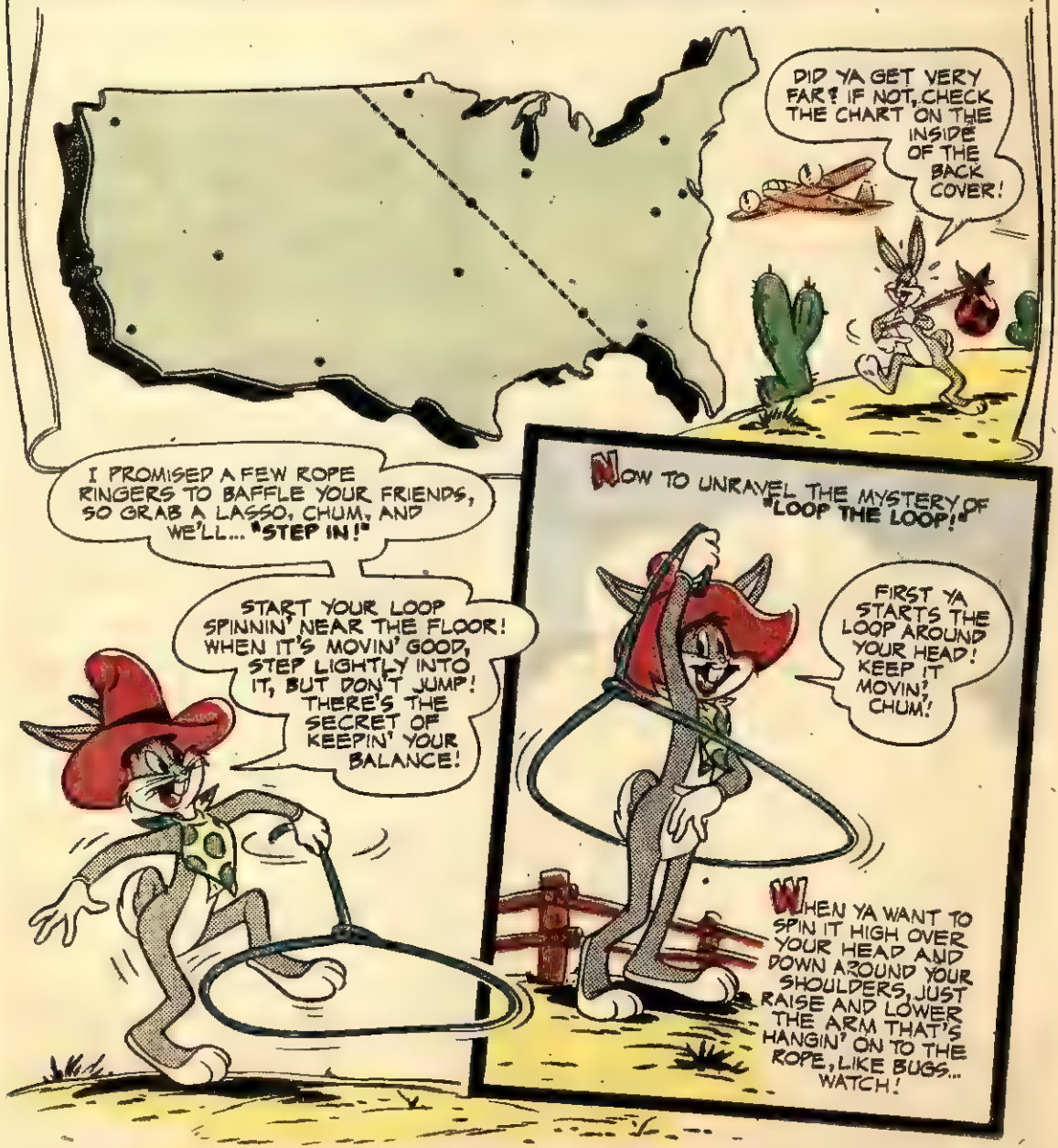

IT'S MORE LIKE A CAKEMARE! I TOLD YOU NOT TO EAT SO MUCH!
M... ME-OW!
END



NOW LONG DO YA THINK IT'LL TAKE OL' BUGSY TO CONSUME THIS TREAT? PRETTY SPEEDY, EH? NOW FOR SOME **REAL** BAFFLERS!

All routes of the Straightway Air Company must follow a straight line from border to border and pass through three cities. The dots on the map represent the cities.

Just to get you off to a flying start, one route is already traced. Get your pencil and see if you can trace the other four. Draw lightly at first, just in case you need to erase!



BUGS BUNNY'S BIRTHDAY BANTER

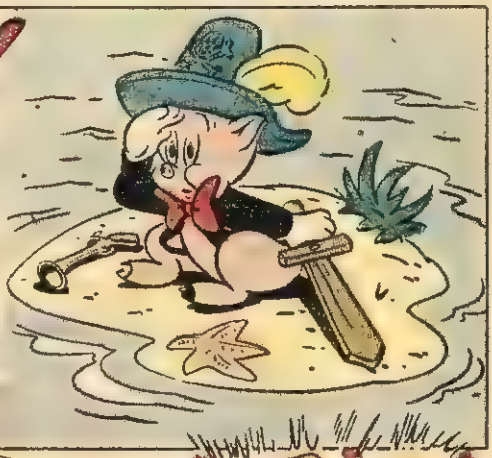
Ship Ahoy!

Pirate Bugs is IT!

The players sit in a circle and the one who is It stands in the center. Then he tells where his ship is from. For example, "My ship has come from China." Then someone asks, "What is it loaded with?"

The person who is It tells them the first letter of the word he has in mind. For example, if he is thinking *jewels*, he says, "It is loaded with J." The rest try to guess the word. Whoever guesses correctly becomes It, and it's Ship Ahoy! again!

Marooned!



Captain Porky is marooned!

The children divide in two lines which face each other, leaving a large open space between them to represent an island.

The player who is It is marooned on this "pretend" island. He calls to someone on one side for help. This person, in turn, signals another on the other side, and the two people try to exchange places without being tagged by the marooned individual. If not successful, the tagged person becomes IT.

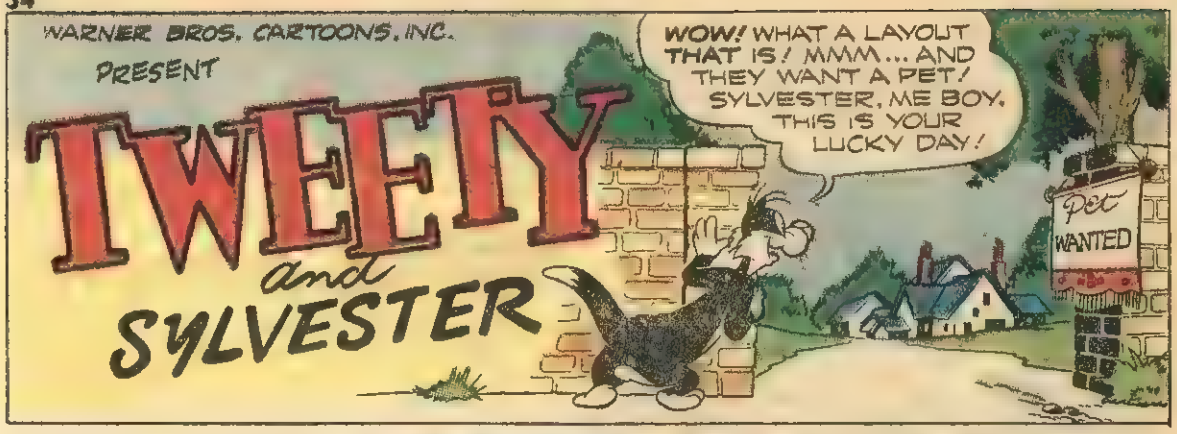
TREASURE HUNT

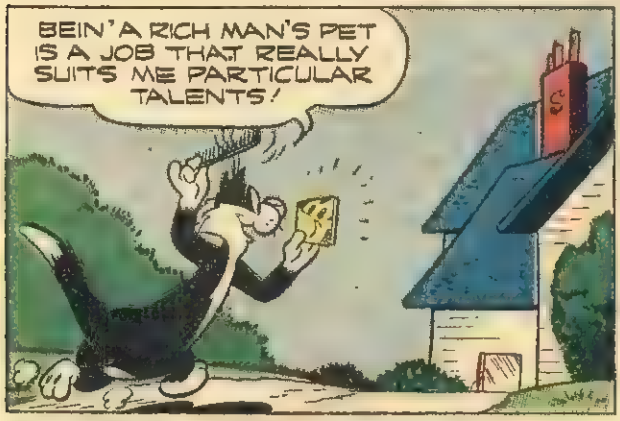
Send your friends off to search for hidden treasure, with maps of landmarks to guide them, like the one on the left.

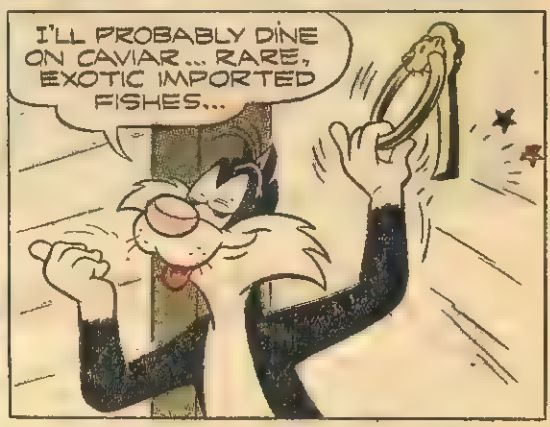
A beautiful treasure chest can be fashioned from a large cardboard carton with the aid of gold dust or gilt paint.

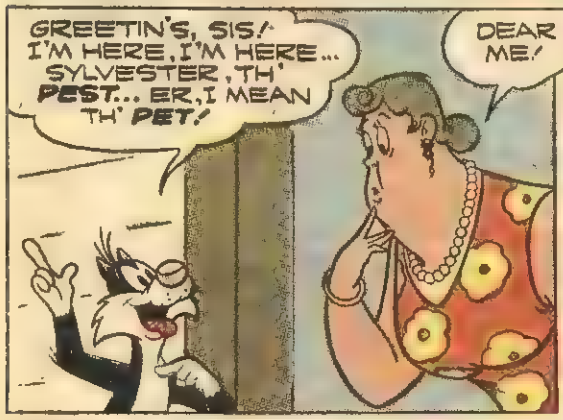
Once the treasure is found, listen to the cheers as the trinkets for all come tumbling out—gold nuggets (candy wrapped in gold tinfoil), pirate earrings (brass curtain rings with loops of string to hook over ear), and colored bandanas.

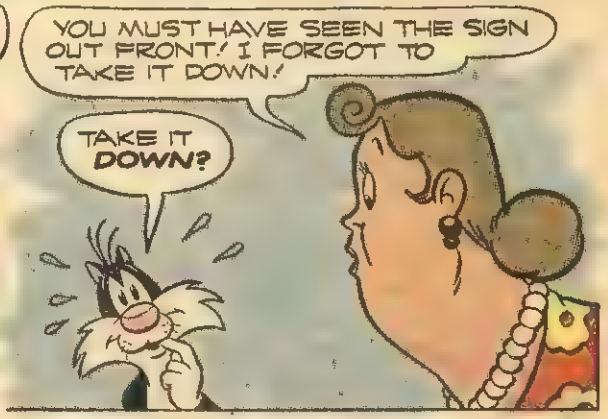
What's more, there'll be gifts galore for the birthday boy or girl! And ice cream and cake, before the guests put out to sea!

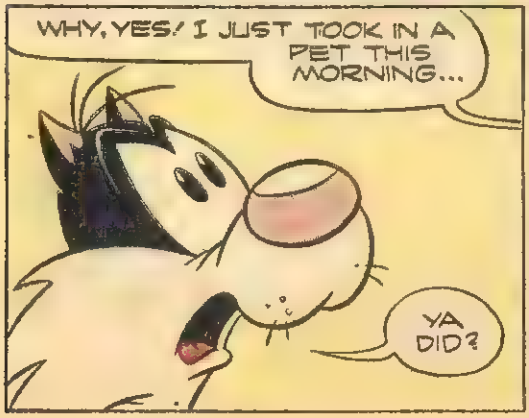

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
WOW! WHAT A LAYOUT THAT IS! MMM... AND THEY WANT A PET! SYLVESTER, ME BOY, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY!
Pet WANTED

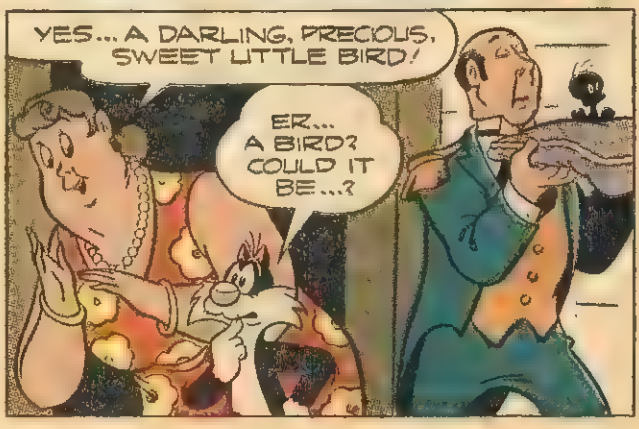

BEIN' A RICH MAN'S PET IS A JOB THAT REALLY SUITS ME PARTICULAR TALENTS!

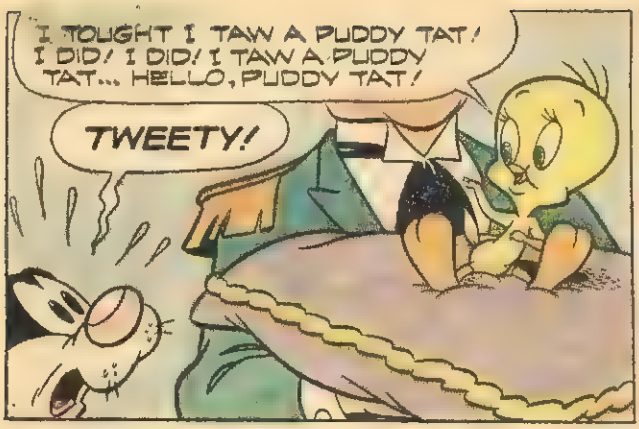

I'LL PROBABLY DINE ON CAVIAR... RARE, EXOTIC IMPORTED FISHES...

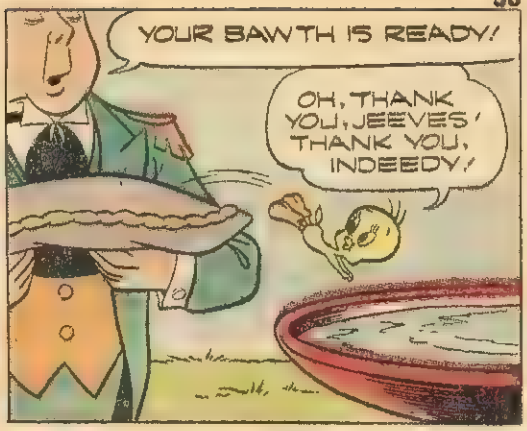

GREETIN'S, SIS! I'M HERE, I'M HERE... SYLVESTER, TH' PEST... ER, I MEAN TH' PET!
DEAR ME!

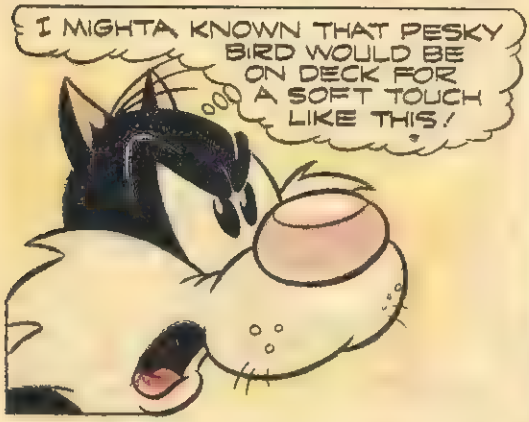

YOU MUST HAVE SEEN THE SIGN OUT FRONT! I FORGOT TO TAKE IT DOWN!
TAKE IT DOWN?

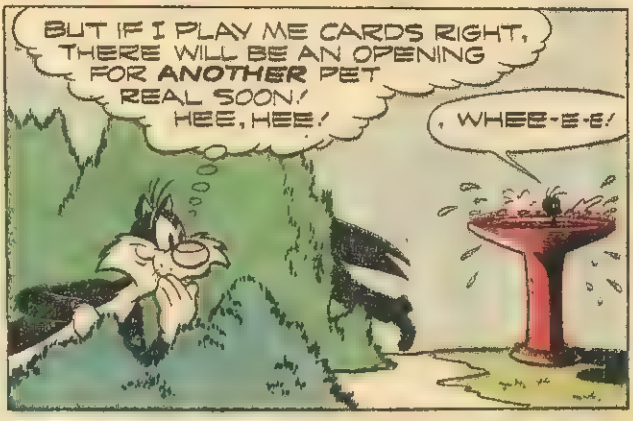

WHY, YES! I JUST TOOK IN A PET THIS MORNING...
YA DID?

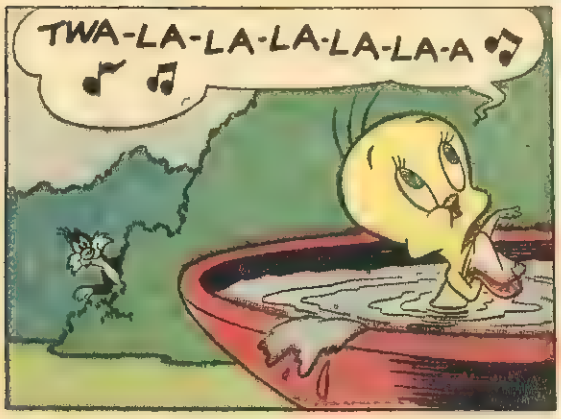

YES... A DARLING, PRECIOUS, SWEET LITTLE BIRD!
ER... A BIRD? COULD IT BE...?

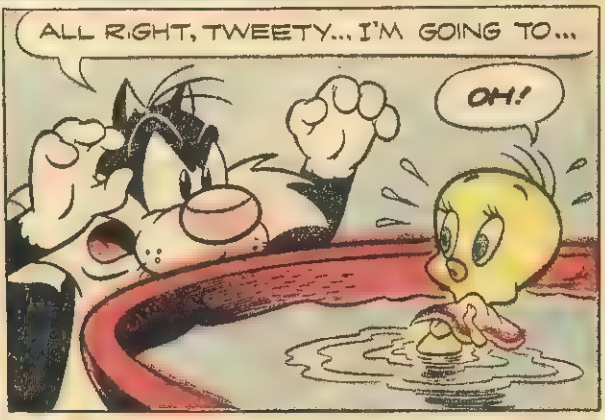

I TOUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT! I DID! I DID! I TAW A PUDDY TAT... HELLO, PUDDY TAT!
TWEETY!

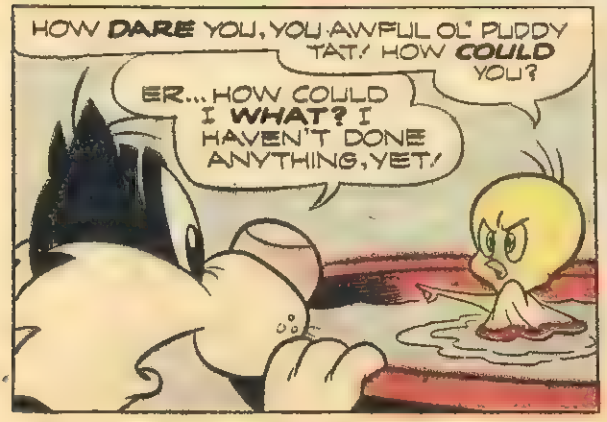

YOUR BAWTH IS READY!
OH, THANK YOU, JEEVES! THANK YOU, INDEEDY!


I MIGHTA KNOWN THAT PESKY BIRD WOULD BE ON DECK FOR A SOFT TOUCH LIKE THIS!

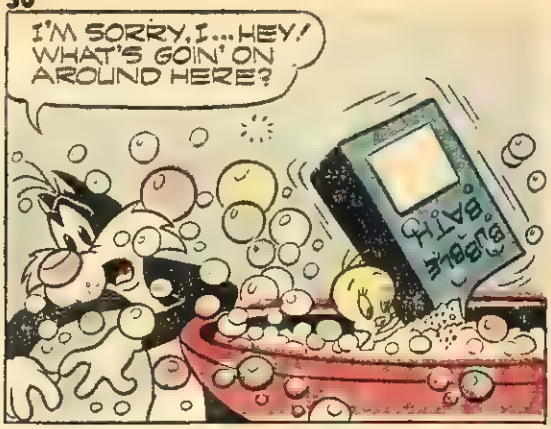

BUT IF I PLAY ME CARDS RIGHT, THERE WILL BE AN OPENING FOR ANOTHER PET REAL SOON! HEE, HEE!
WHEE-E-E!


TWA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-A


ALL RIGHT, TWEETY... I'M GOING TO...
OH!

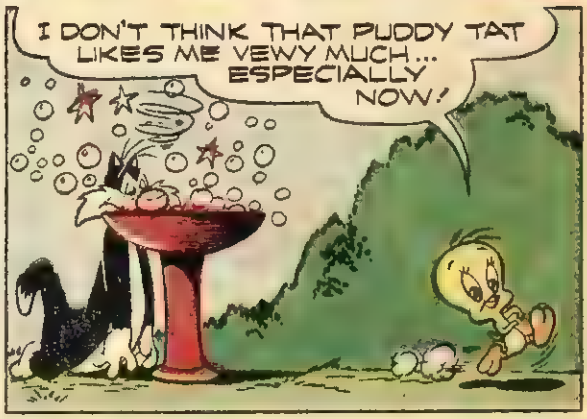

HOW DARE YOU, YOU AWFUL OL' PUDDY TAT! HOW COULD YOU?
ER... HOW COULD I WHAT? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING, YET!

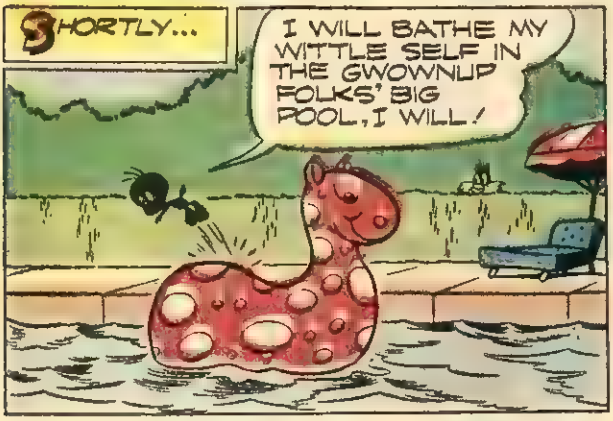
HOW DARE YOU INTWUDE ON MY BATH? TURN YOUR HEAD WHILE I GET OUT!
OH! EXCUSE ME!


I'M SORRY, I... HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE?
BUBBLE BATH

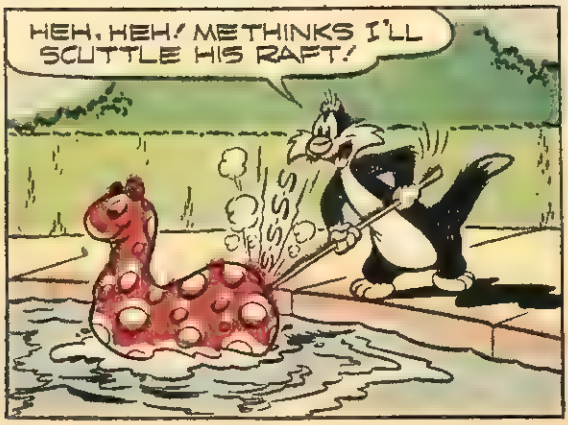
BUBBLES! I CAN'T SEE...

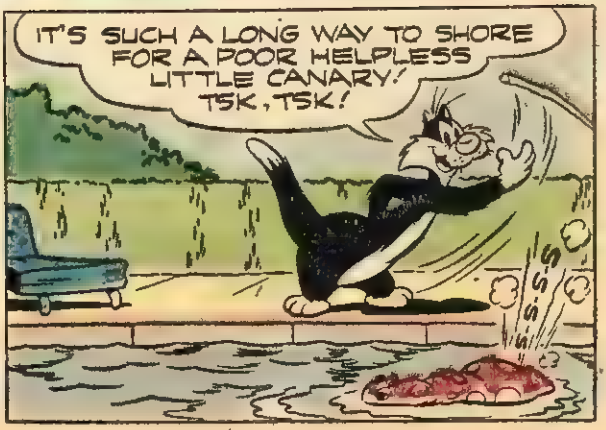
OH, NO, YA DON'T, TWEETY! YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' AWAY THAT EASY, AN'...
BONK!

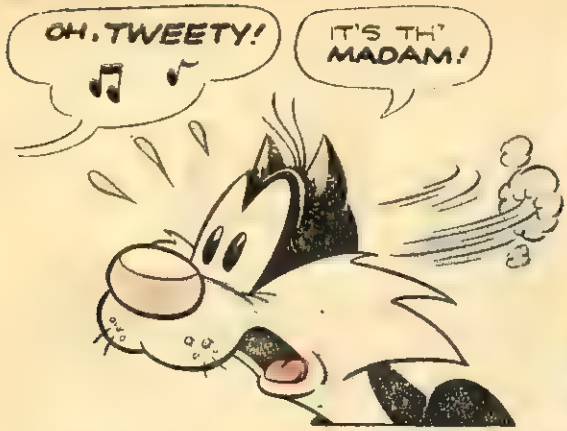

I DON'T THINK THAT PUDDY TAT LIKES ME VEWY MUCH... ESPECIALLY NOW!

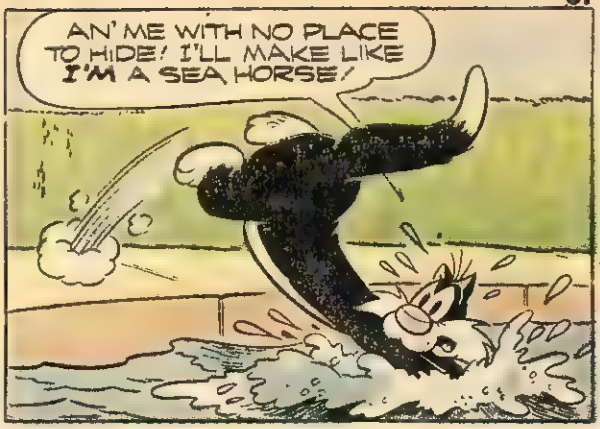

SHORTLY...
I WILL BATHE MY WITTLE SELF IN THE GWOWNUP FOLKS' BIG POOL, I WILL!

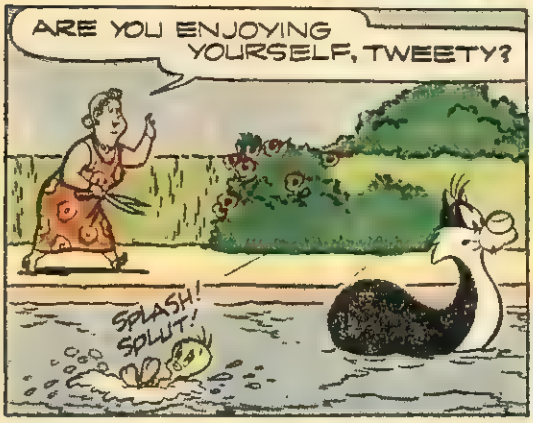
HMM-M... IF TWEETY SHOULD HAPPEN NOT TO COME UP AFTER A DIVE, THERE WOULD BE A VACANCY IN THE HOUSE! HMMM-M-M...

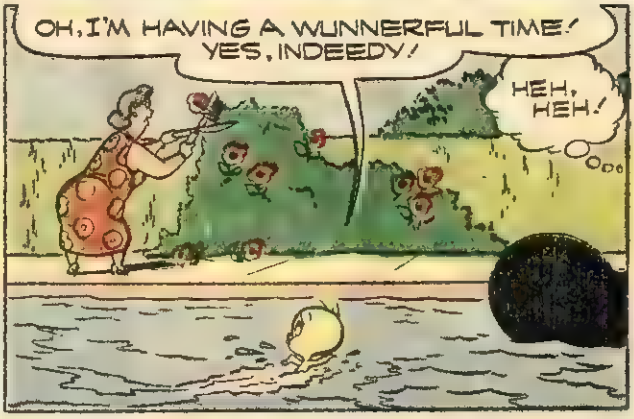

HEH, HEH! METHINKS I'LL SCUTTLE HIS RAFT!
SSSS

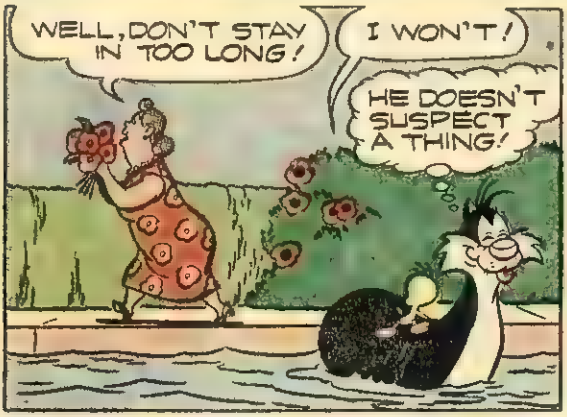

IT'S SUCH A LONG WAY TO SHORE FOR A POOR HELPLESS LITTLE CANARY! TSK, TSK!
SSSS

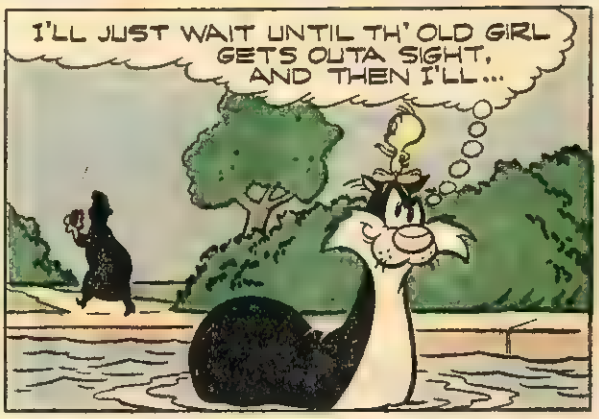

OH, TWEETY!
IT'S TH' MADAM!

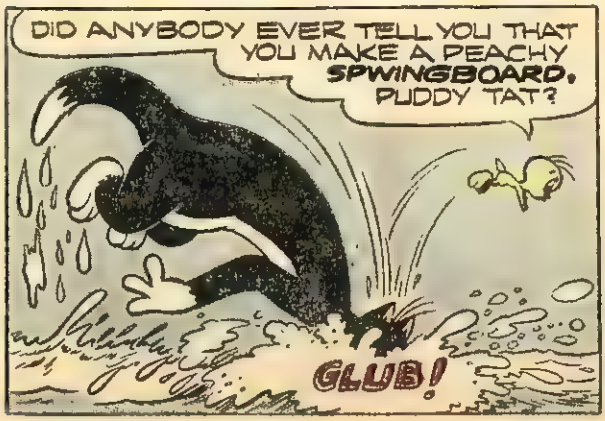

AN' ME WITH NO PLACE TO HIDE! I'LL MAKE LIKE I'M A SEA HORSE!

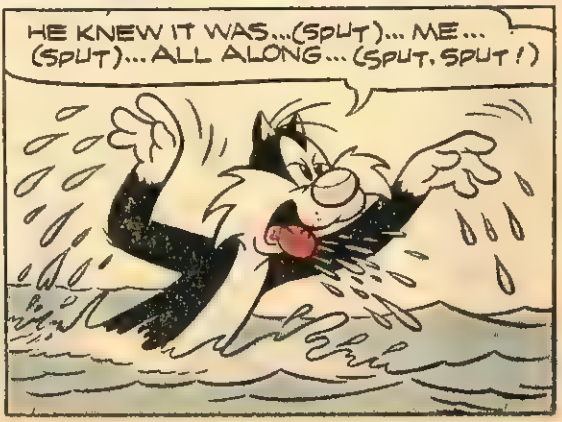

ARE YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF, TWEETY?
SPLASH! SPLUT!

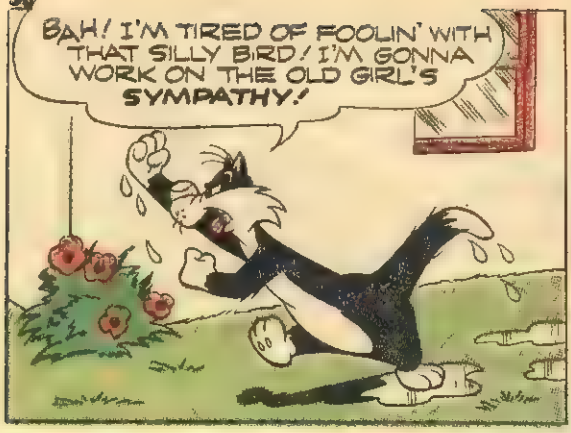

OH, I'M HAVING A WUNNERFUL TIME! YES, INDEEDY!
HEH, HEH!


WELL, DON'T STAY IN TOO LONG!
I WON'T!
HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING!

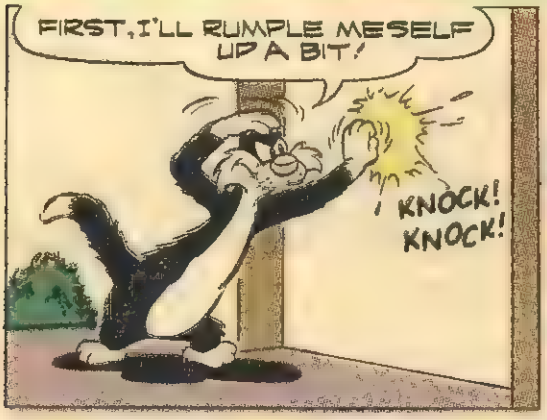

I'LL JUST WAIT UNTIL TH' OLD GIRL GETS OUTA SIGHT, AND THEN I'LL...

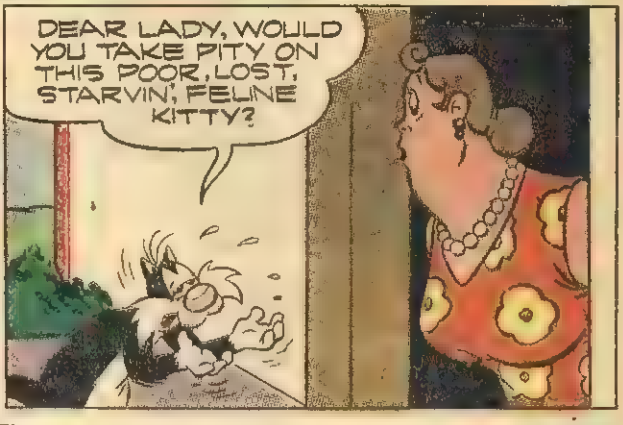

DID ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU MAKE A PEACHY SPWINGBOARD, PUDDY TAT?
GLUB!

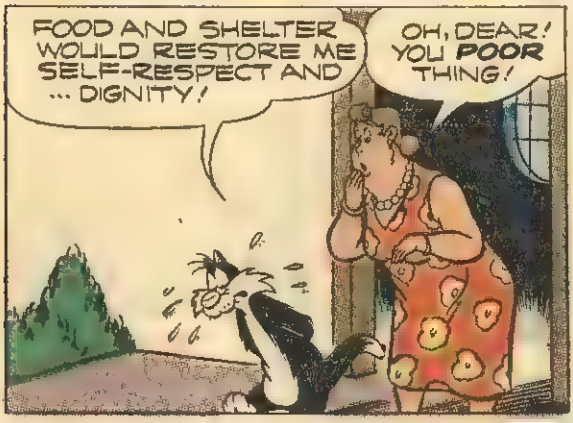

HE KNEW IT WAS...(SPUT)... ME... (SPUT)... ALL ALONG... (SPUT, SPUT!)


BAH! I'M TIRED OF FOOLIN' WITH THAT SILLY BIRD! I'M GONNA WORK ON THE OLD GIRL'S SYMPATHY!

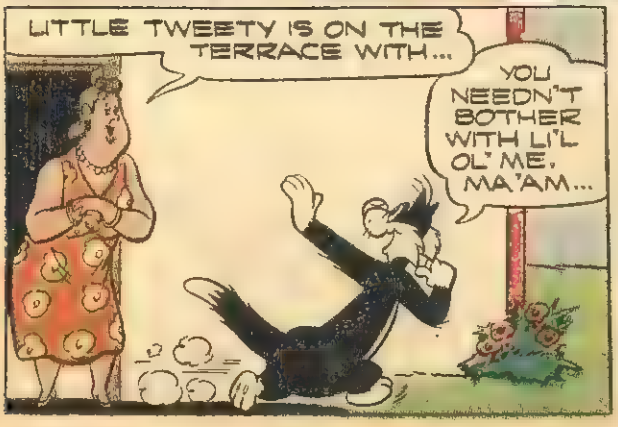
I'LL PUT ON SUCH A SAD ACT FOR HER THAT SHE'LL BURST OUT IN TEARS!

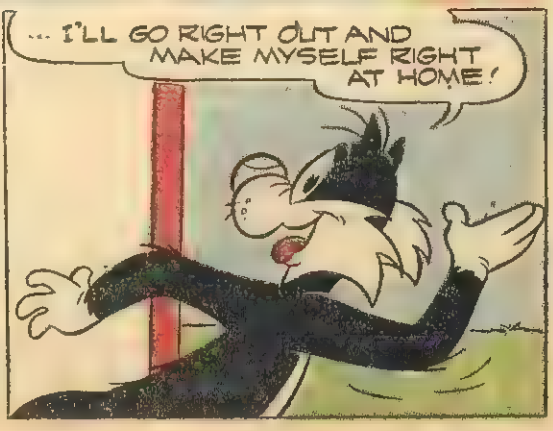

FIRST, I'LL RUMPLE MESELF UP A BIT!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

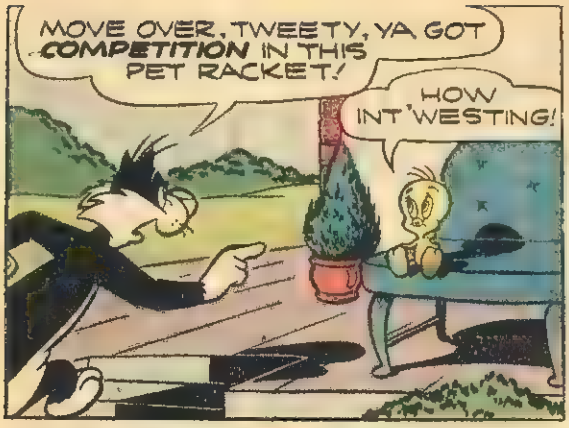

DEAR LADY, WOULD YOU TAKE PITY ON THIS POOR, LOST, STARVIN', FELINE KITTY?

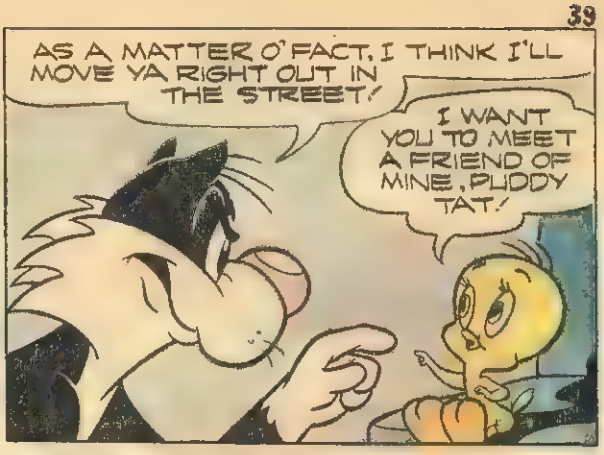

FOOD AND SHELTER WOULD RESTORE ME SELF-RESPECT AND ... DIGNITY!
OH, DEAR! YOU POOR THING!

ALL RIGHT! I GUESS THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE! YOU MAY ALSO BE A PET HERE!
GOSH! THANKS, MA'AM!


LITTLE TWEETY IS ON THE TERRACE WITH...
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER WITH LI'L OL' ME, MA'AM...

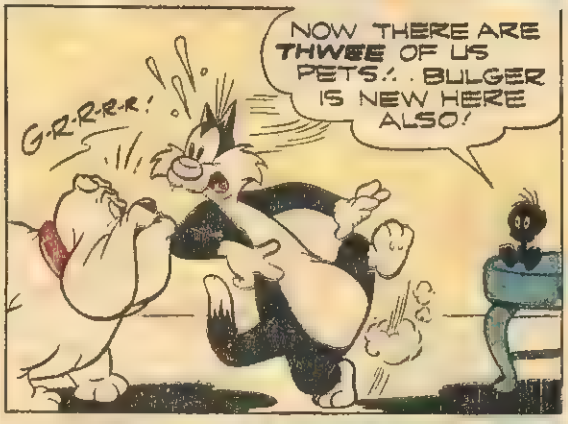

... I'LL GO RIGHT OUT AND MAKE MYSELF RIGHT AT HOME!


MOVE OVER, TWEETY, YA GOT COMPETITION IN THIS PET RACKET!
HOW INT'WESTING!

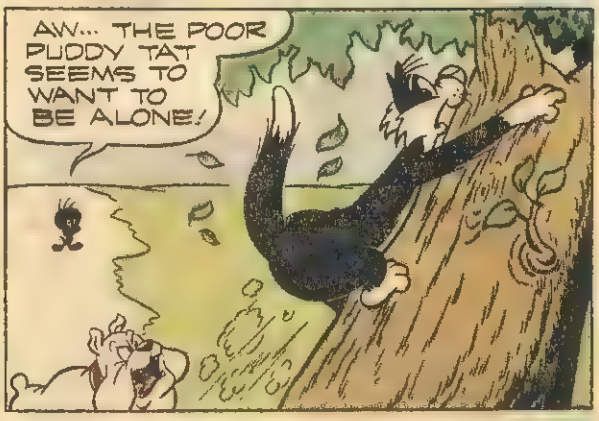

AS A MATTER O' FACT, I THINK I'LL MOVE YA RIGHT OUT IN THE STREET!
I WANT YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE, PUDDY TAT!

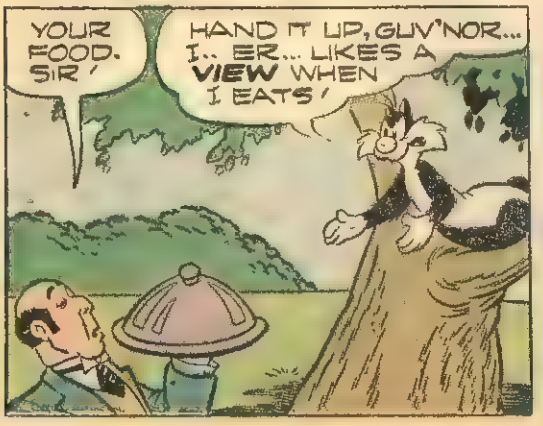
HUH? WHERE?

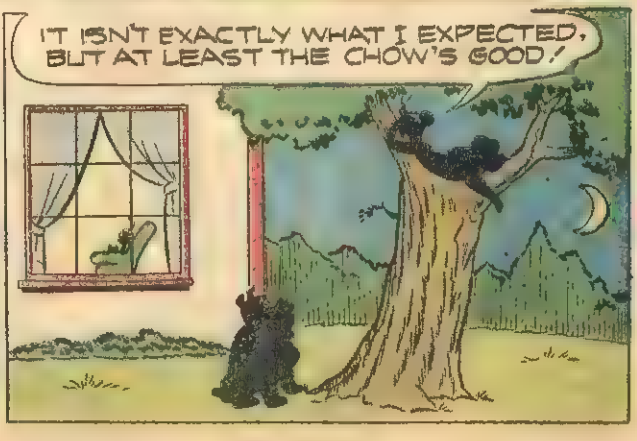
OVER THERE! JUST LIKE THE MISTWESS SAYS... THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE!


G-R-R-R-R!
NOW THERE ARE THWEE OF US PETS!.. BULGER IS NEW HERE ALSO!

EEK! HALP!


AW... THE POOR PUDDY TAT SEEMS TO WANT TO BE ALONE!


YOUR FOOD, SIR!
HAND IT UP, GUV'NOR... I.. ER... LIKES A VIEW WHEN I EATS!


IT ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I EXPECTED, BUT AT LEAST THE CHOW'S GOOD!

Mary Jane's HOLIDAY HOUSE

Want to be in on the fun of your friends' holidays? Collect picture postal cards, like Mary Jane does! When you have twenty, you are ready to build a house like Mary Jane's.

Place twelve cards in a row on the table or floor. Fasten them together by stripping with scotch tape about one-half inch from both top and bottom. Then, arrange the cards in a square for a house with three cards on each side.

If you'd like a door, cut the tape at the edge of the middle card on one side and poke a bobby pin in the card for a doorknob.

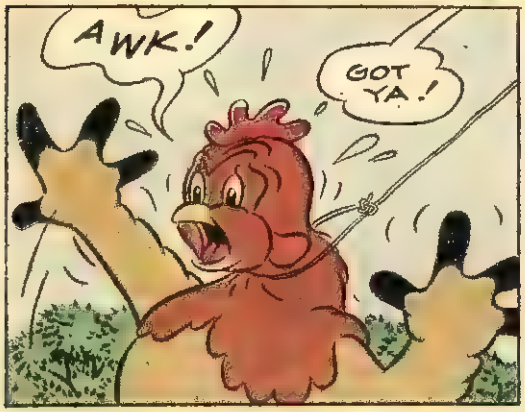
Make the roof by using two rows of four cards each, joining them together down the center with tape.

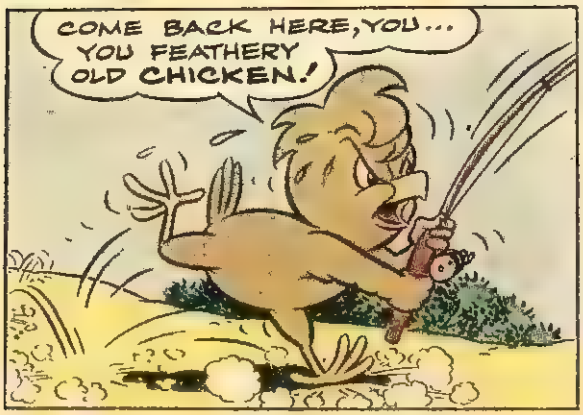
Build a chimney by folding a piece of cardboard, 2 inches by 5 inches, in four sections and fastening with scotch tape. Then place it on the roof.

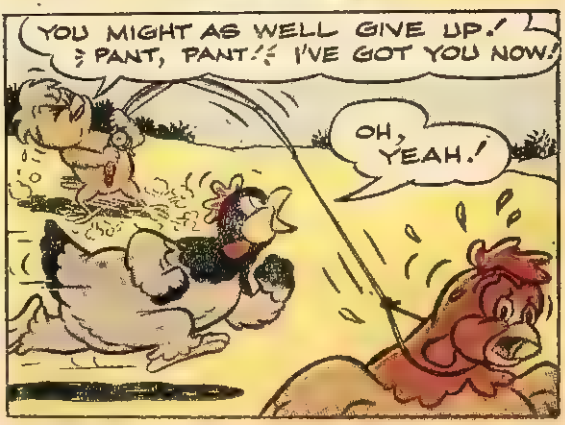
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

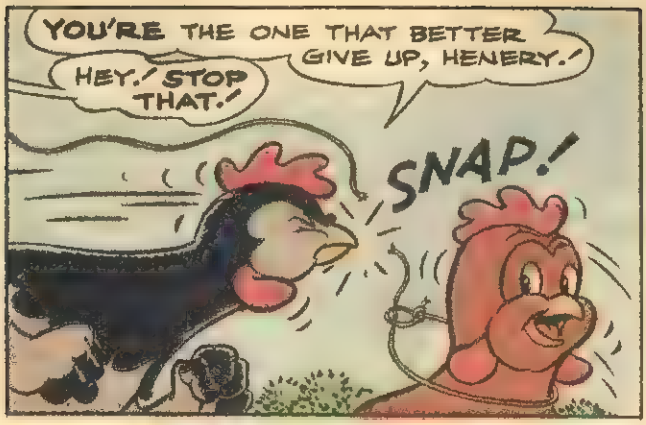
HENERY HAWK

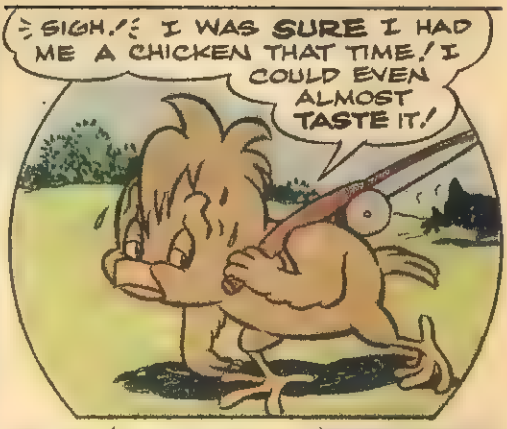
HEH, HEH! WHAT A CINCH THIS IS GOING TO BE!

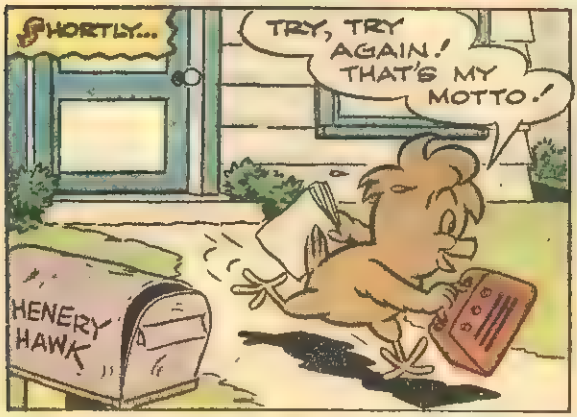


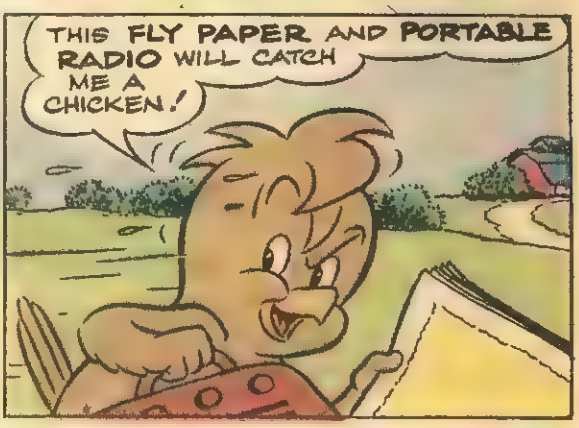


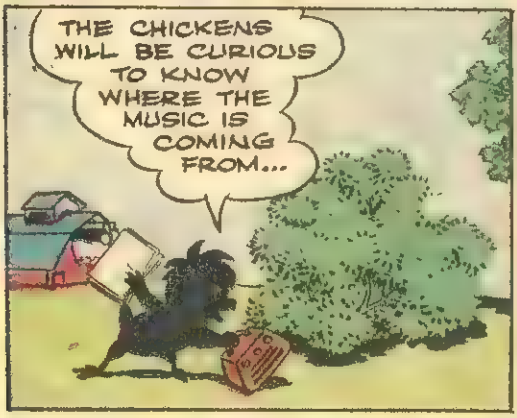


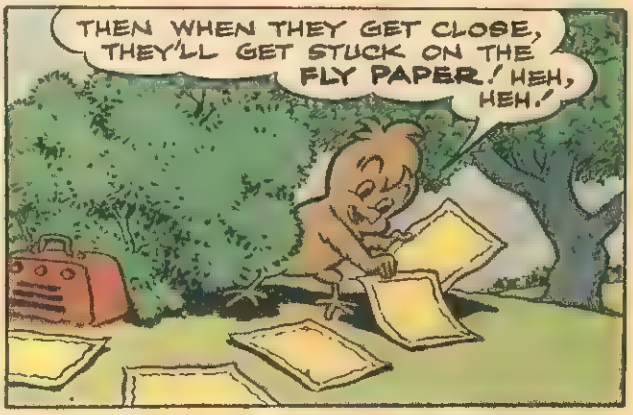

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT BETTER GIVE UP, HENERY.!
HEY.! STOP THAT.!
SNAP!

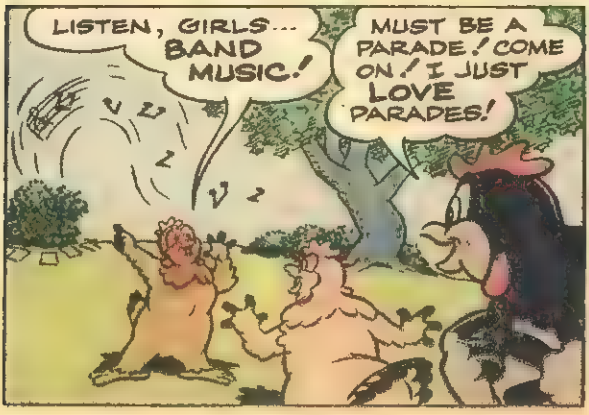

SIGH.! I WAS SURE I HAD ME A CHICKEN THAT TIME.! I COULD EVEN ALMOST TASTE IT.!


SHORTLY...
TRY, TRY AGAIN.! THAT'S MY MOTTO.!
HENERY HAWK

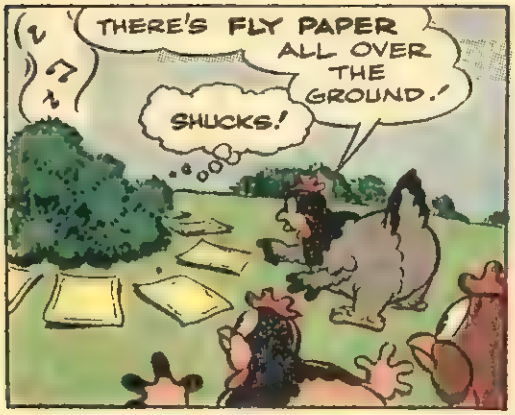

THIS FLY PAPER AND PORTABLE RADIO WILL CATCH ME A CHICKEN.!

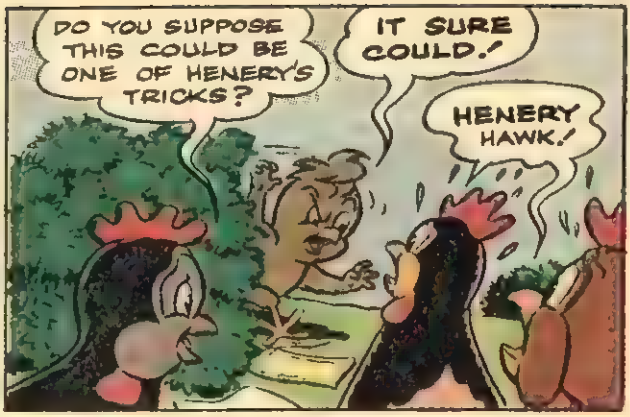

THE CHICKENS WILL BE CURIOUS TO KNOW WHERE THE MUSIC IS COMING FROM...

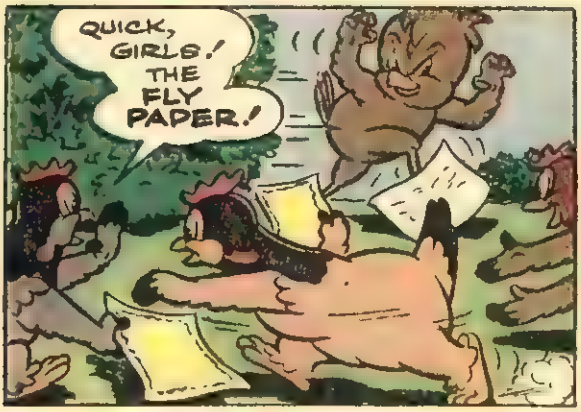

THEN WHEN THEY GET CLOSE, THEY'LL GET STUCK ON THE FLY PAPER.! HEH, HEH.!


LISTEN, GIRLS... BAND MUSIC.!
MUST BE A PARADE.! COME ON.! I JUST LOVE PARADES.!

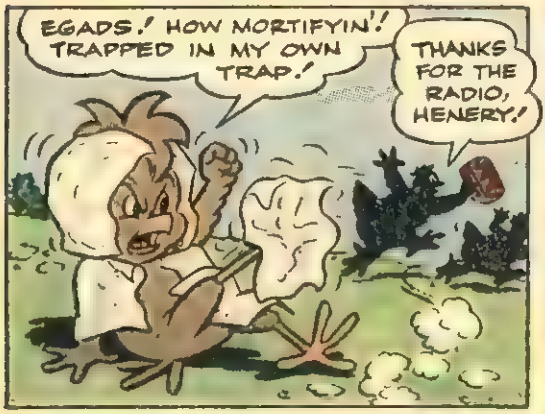
THAT'S FUNNY.! NO PARADE.!
WATCH YOUR STEP.!

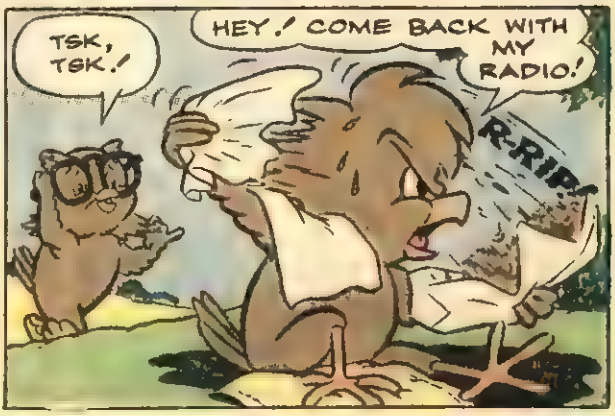

THERE'S FLY PAPER ALL OVER THE GROUND.!
SHUCKS!

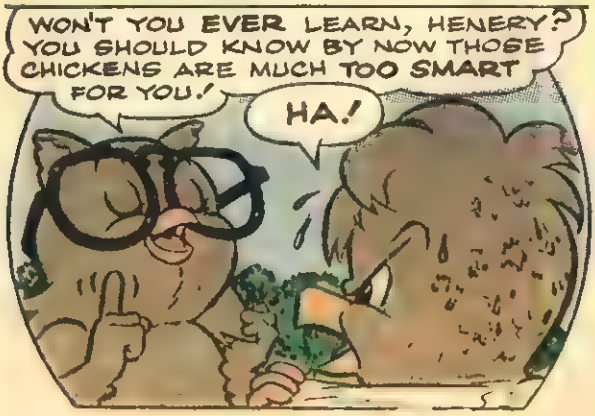

DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS COULD BE ONE OF HENERY'S TRICKS?
IT SURE COULD.!
HENERY HAWK.!


QUICK, GIRLS.! THE FLY PAPER.!

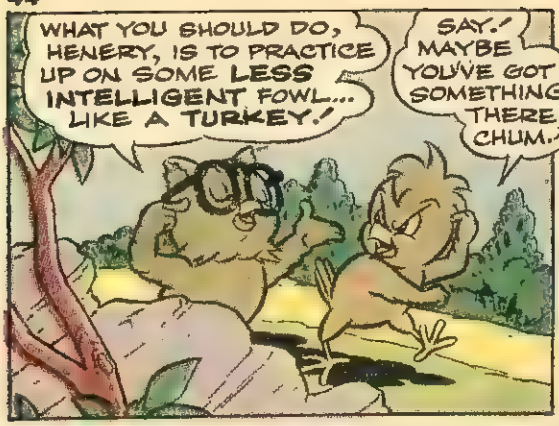
TRY THESE ON FOR SIZE, HENERY.!
LOOKS EVEN BETTER ON YOU THAN IT DOES ON A FLY.!
HEY.! STOP.!

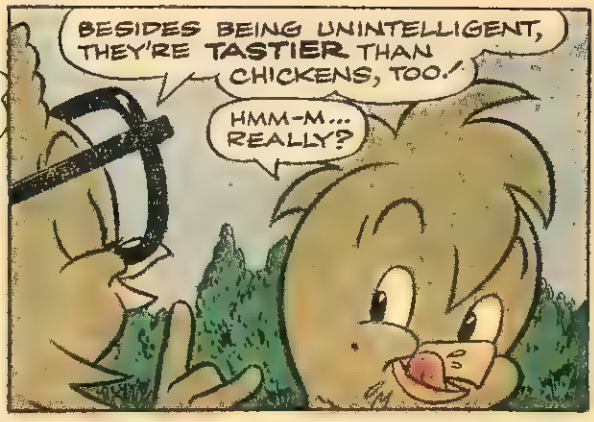

EGADS.! HOW MORTIFYIN'! TRAPPED IN MY OWN TRAP.!
THANKS FOR THE RADIO, HENERY.!

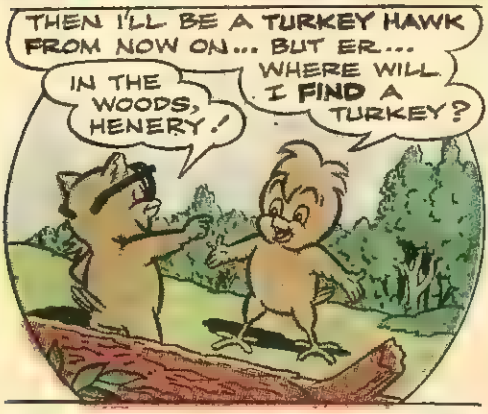

TSK, TSK.!
HEY.! COME BACK WITH MY RADIO.!
R-RIP!

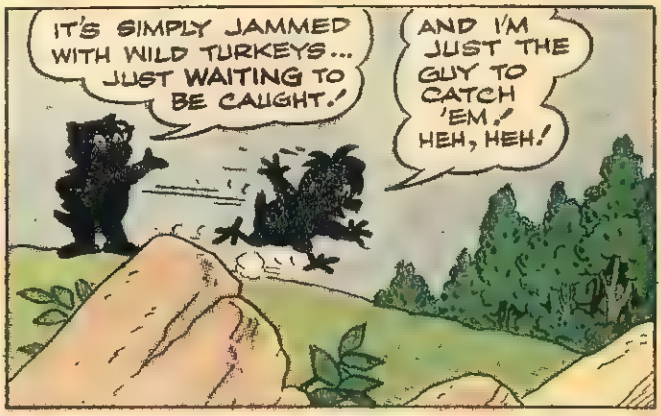

WON'T YOU EVER LEARN, HENERY? YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THOSE CHICKENS ARE MUCH TOO SMART FOR YOU.!
HA.!

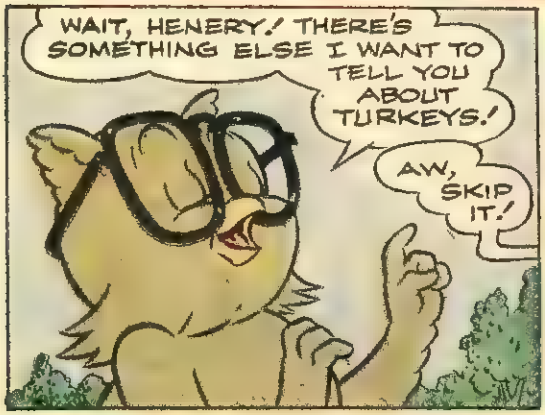
I'VE JUST HAD TOUGH LUCK, THAT'S ALL.! I'M GONNA KEEP RIGHT ON CHICKEN-HAWKIN' UNTIL I...
YES, YES.! I KNOW.!

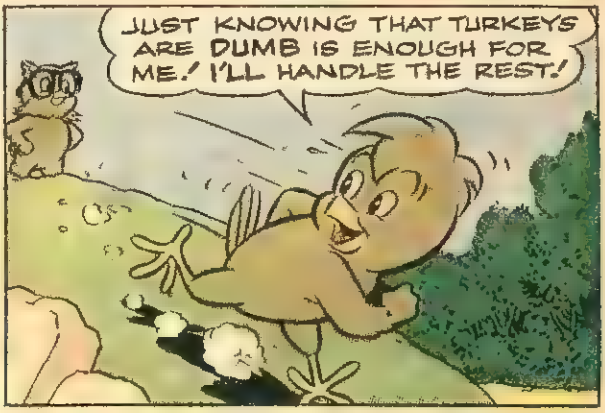

WHAT YOU SHOULD DO, HENERY, IS TO PRACTICE UP ON SOME LESS INTELLIGENT FOWL... LIKE A TURKEY!
SAY! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, CHUM!

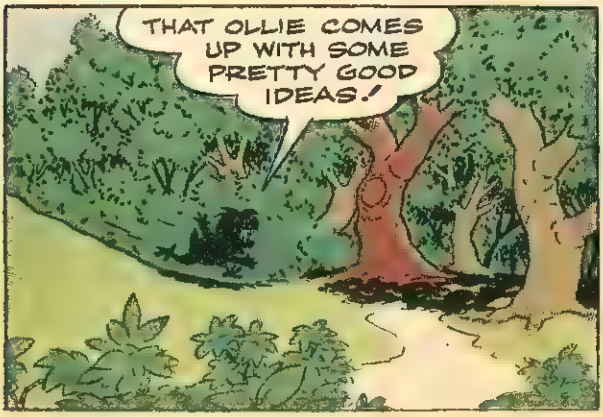

BESIDES BEING UNINTELLIGENT, THEY'RE TASTIER THAN CHICKENS, TOO!
HMM-M... REALLY?

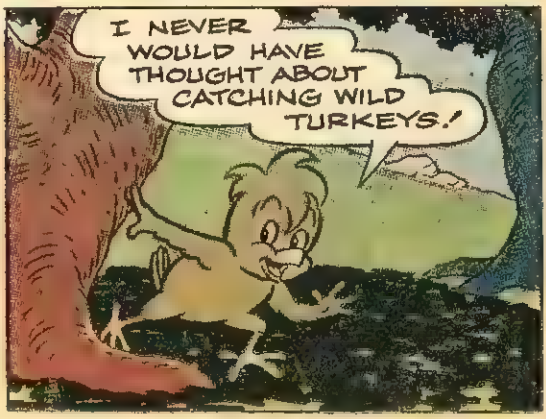

THEN I'LL BE A TURKEY HAWK FROM NOW ON... BUT ER... WHERE WILL I FIND A TURKEY?
IN THE WOODS, HENERY!


IT'S SIMPLY JAMMED WITH WILD TURKEYS... JUST WAITING TO BE CAUGHT!
AND I'M JUST THE GUY TO CATCH 'EM! HEH, HEH!

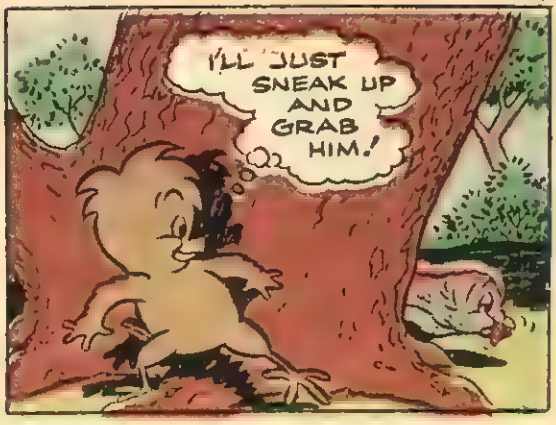

WAIT, HENERY! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT TURKEYS!
AW, SKIP IT!

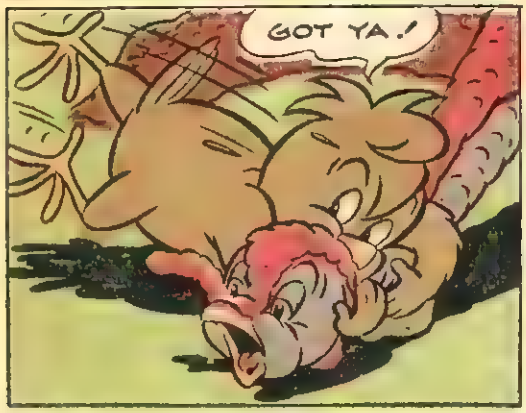

JUST KNOWING THAT TURKEYS ARE DUMB IS ENOUGH FOR ME! I'LL HANDLE THE REST!

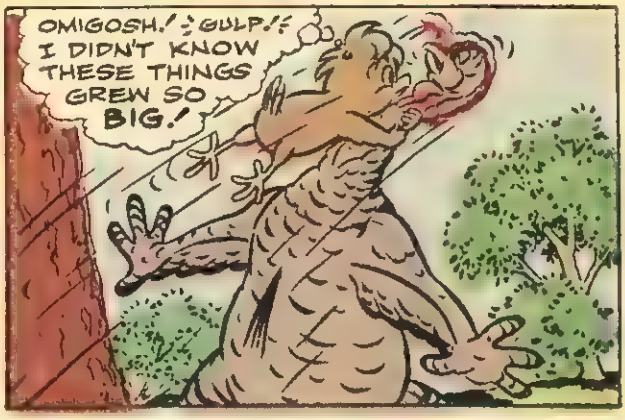

THAT OLLIE COMES UP WITH SOME PRETTY GOOD IDEAS!

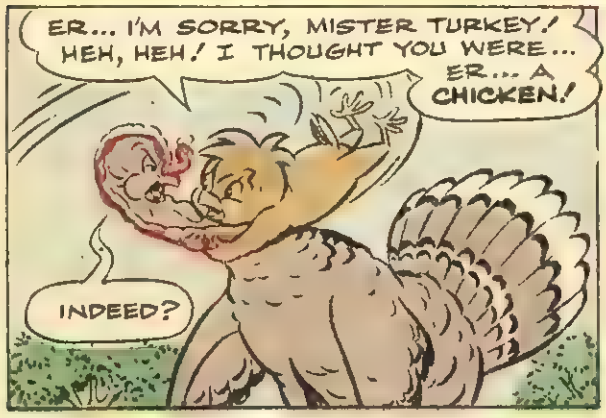

I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT CATCHING WILD TURKEYS!

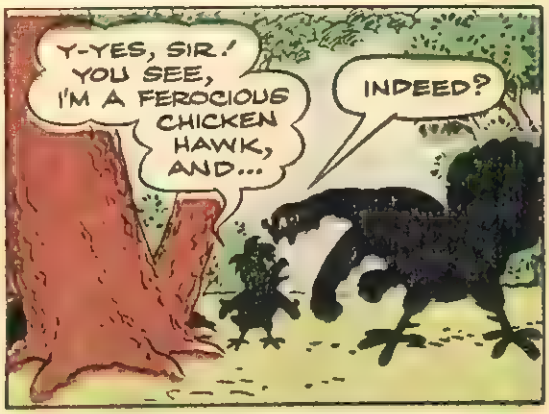
OH, BOY! THERE'S ONE NOW!

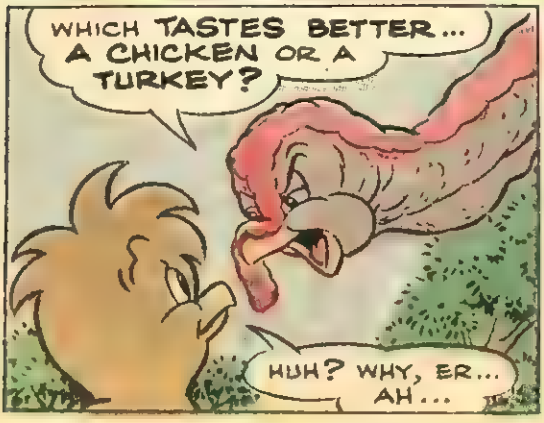

I'LL JUST SNEAK UP AND GRAB HIM!

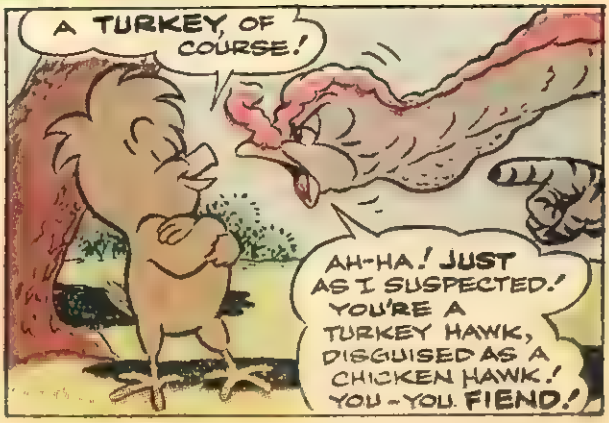

GOT YA!


OMIGOSH! GULP! I DIDN'T KNOW THESE THINGS GREW SO BIG!

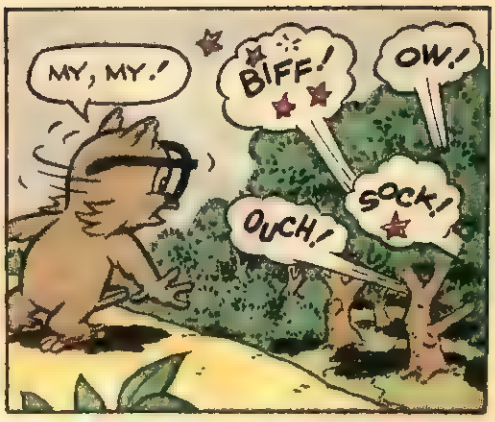

ER... I'M SORRY, MISTER TURKEY! HEH, HEH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE... ER... A CHICKEN!
INDEED?

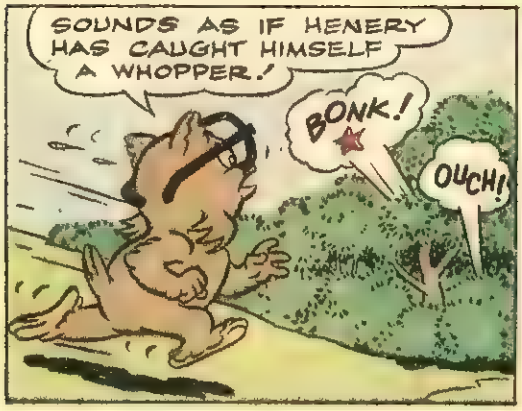

Y-YES, SIR! YOU SEE, I'M A FEROCIOUS CHICKEN HAWK, AND...
INDEED?

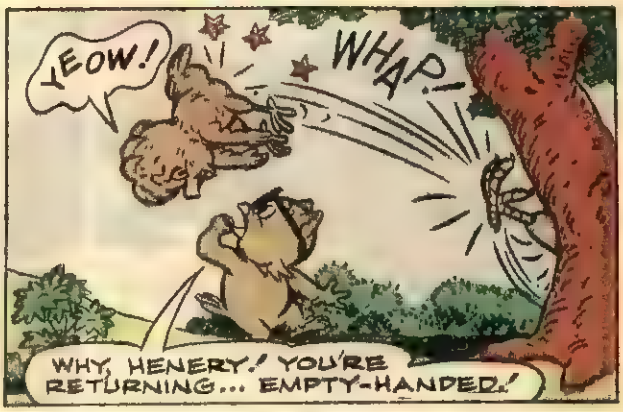

WHICH TASTES BETTER... A CHICKEN OR A TURKEY?
HUH? WHY, ER... AH...

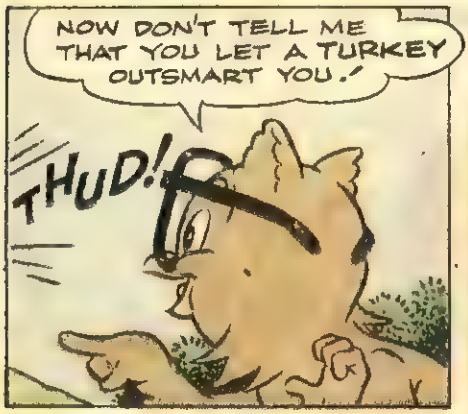

A TURKEY, OF COURSE!
AH-HA! JUST AS I SUSPECTED! YOU'RE A TURKEY HAWK, DISGUISED AS A CHICKEN HAWK! YOU - YOU FIEND!

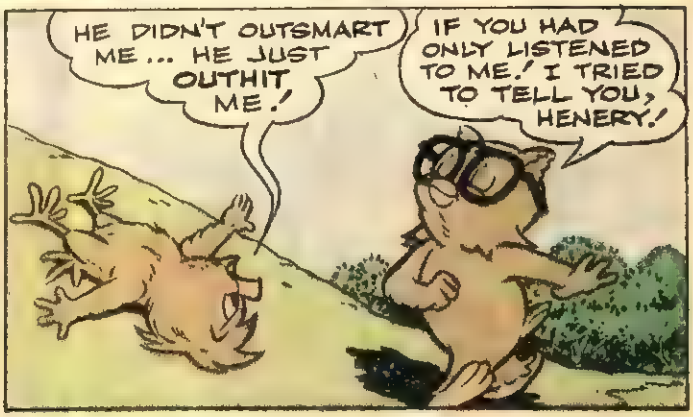
HONEST, MISTER TURKEY! I'M NOT A TURKEY HAWK! HONEST...
HALP!!

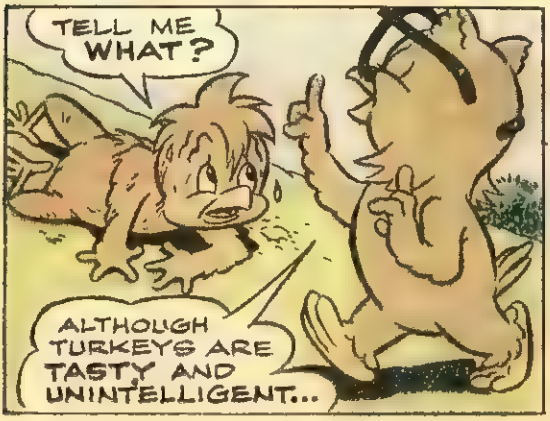

MY, MY!
BIFF!
OW!
SOCK!
OUCH!

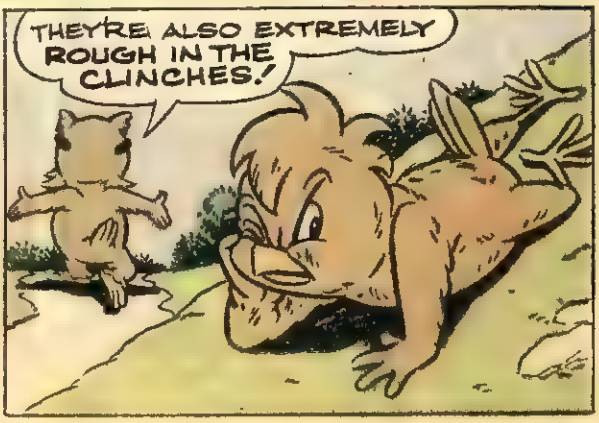

SOUNDS AS IF HENERY HAS CAUGHT HIMSELF A WHOPPER!
BONK!
OUCH!


YEOW!
WHAP!
WHY, HENERY! YOU'RE RETURNING... EMPTY-HANDED!


NOW DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU LET A TURKEY OUTSMART YOU!
THUD!


HE DIDN'T OUTSMART ME... HE JUST OUTHIT ME!
IF YOU HAD ONLY LISTENED TO ME! I TRIED TO TELL YOU, HENERY!


TELL ME WHAT?
ALTHOUGH TURKEYS ARE TASTY AND UNINTELLIGENT...


THEY'RE ALSO EXTREMELY ROUGH IN THE CLINCHES!

A frog went walking on a summer's day

Brightly

Copyright, 1942, by Simon and Schuster, Inc., and Artists and Writers Guild, Inc.

A frog went walk-ing on a sum-mer's day, A-hum, a-hum, A-

frog went walk-ing on a sum-mer's day, He met Miss Mous-ie on the way, A-

hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum.

He said, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?"
A-hum, a-hum.
He said, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?
We'll live together in an apple tree."
A-hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum.

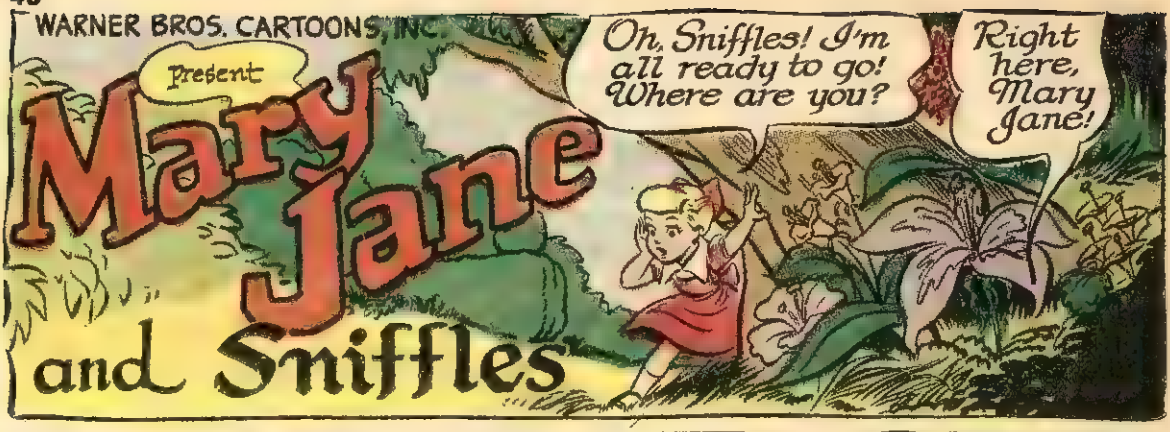
And what do you think they had for supper?
A-hum, a-hum.
And what do you think they had for supper?
A fried mosquito and bread and butter.
A-hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum.

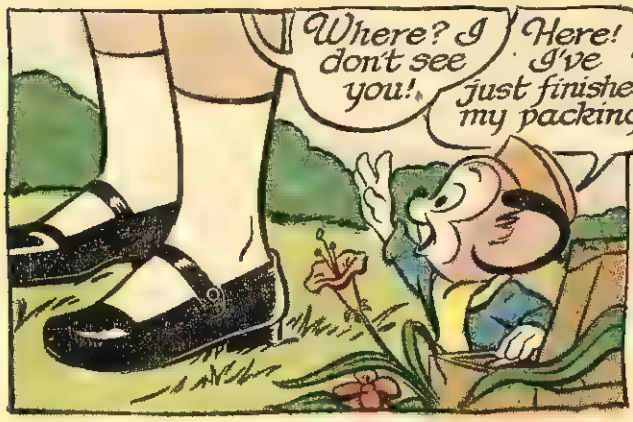
And what do you think they had on the shelf?
A-hum, a-hum.
And what do you think they had on the shelf?
If you want to know, go look for yourself.
A-hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum, a-hum.

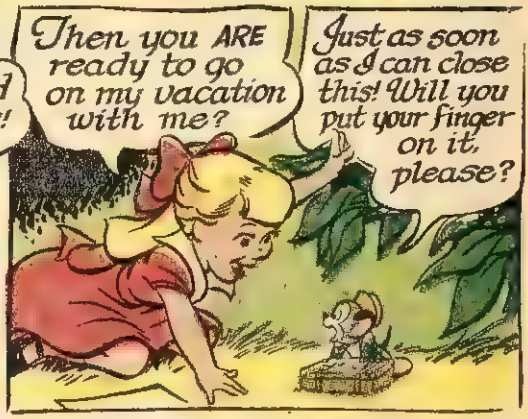
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

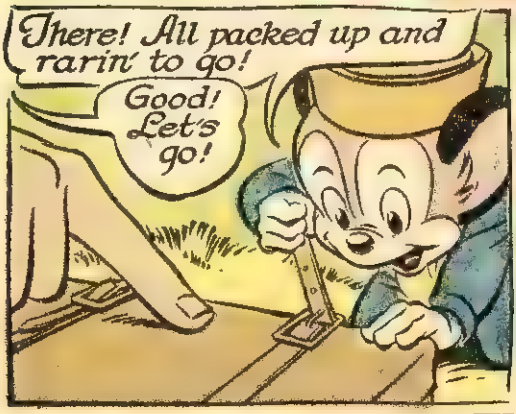
Present

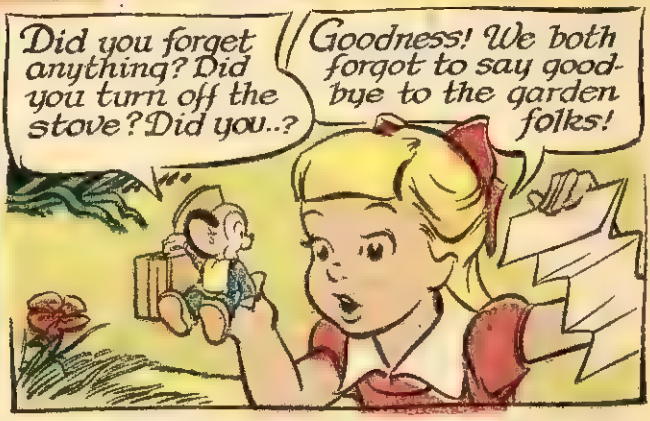
Mary Jane and Sniffles

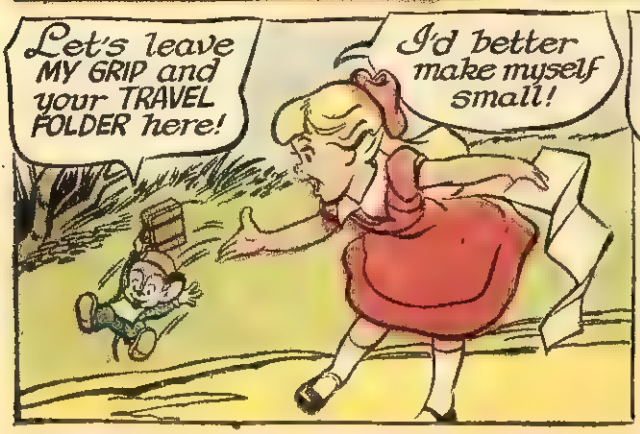


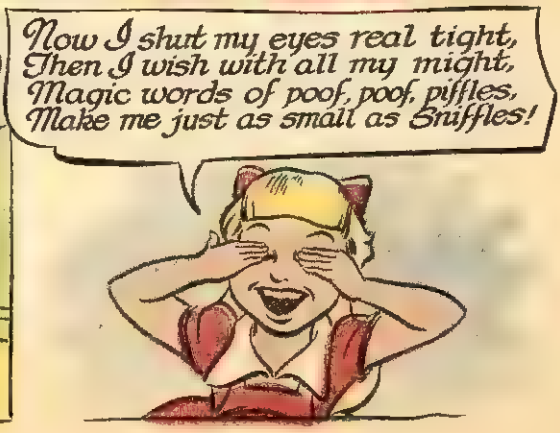


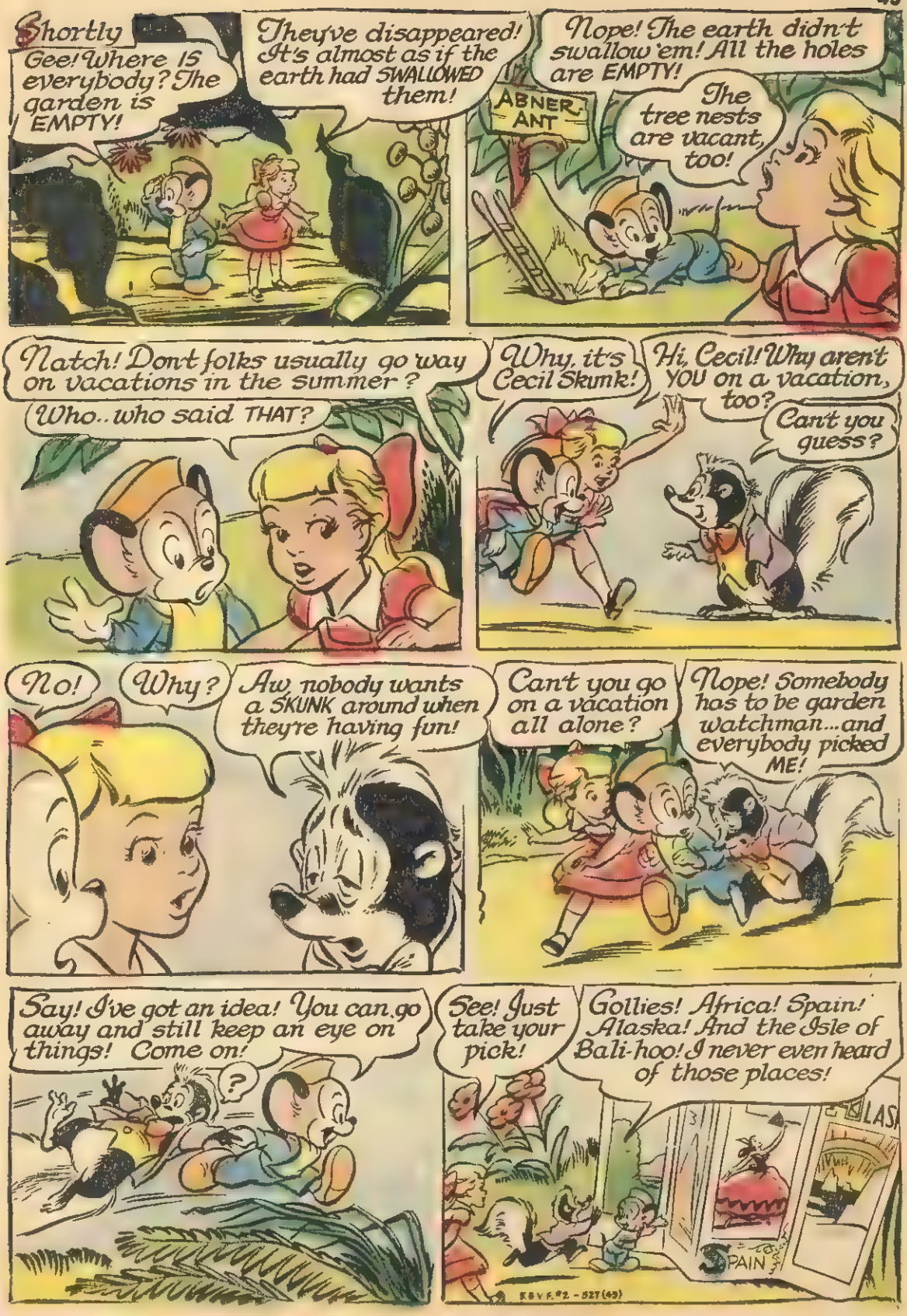


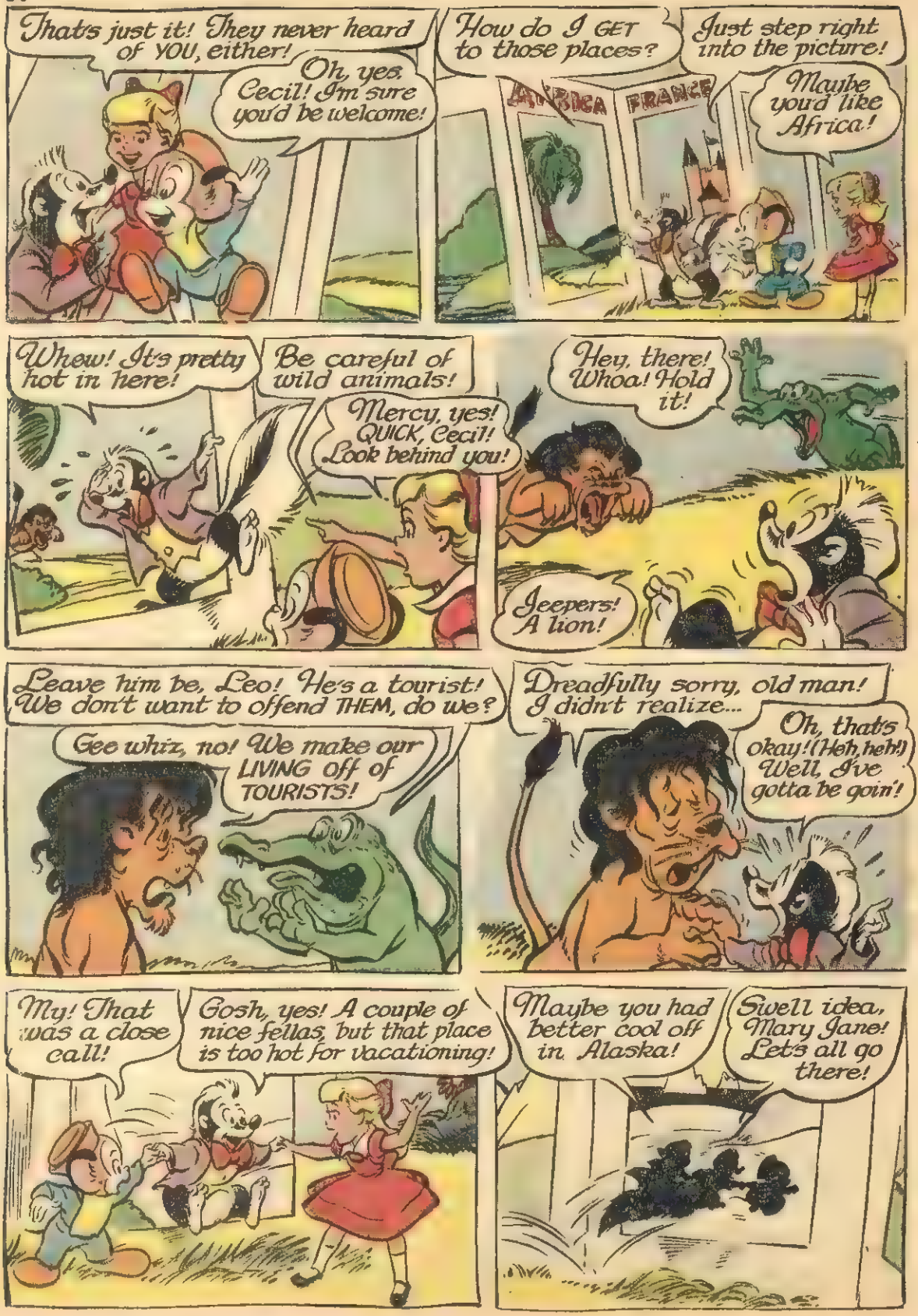


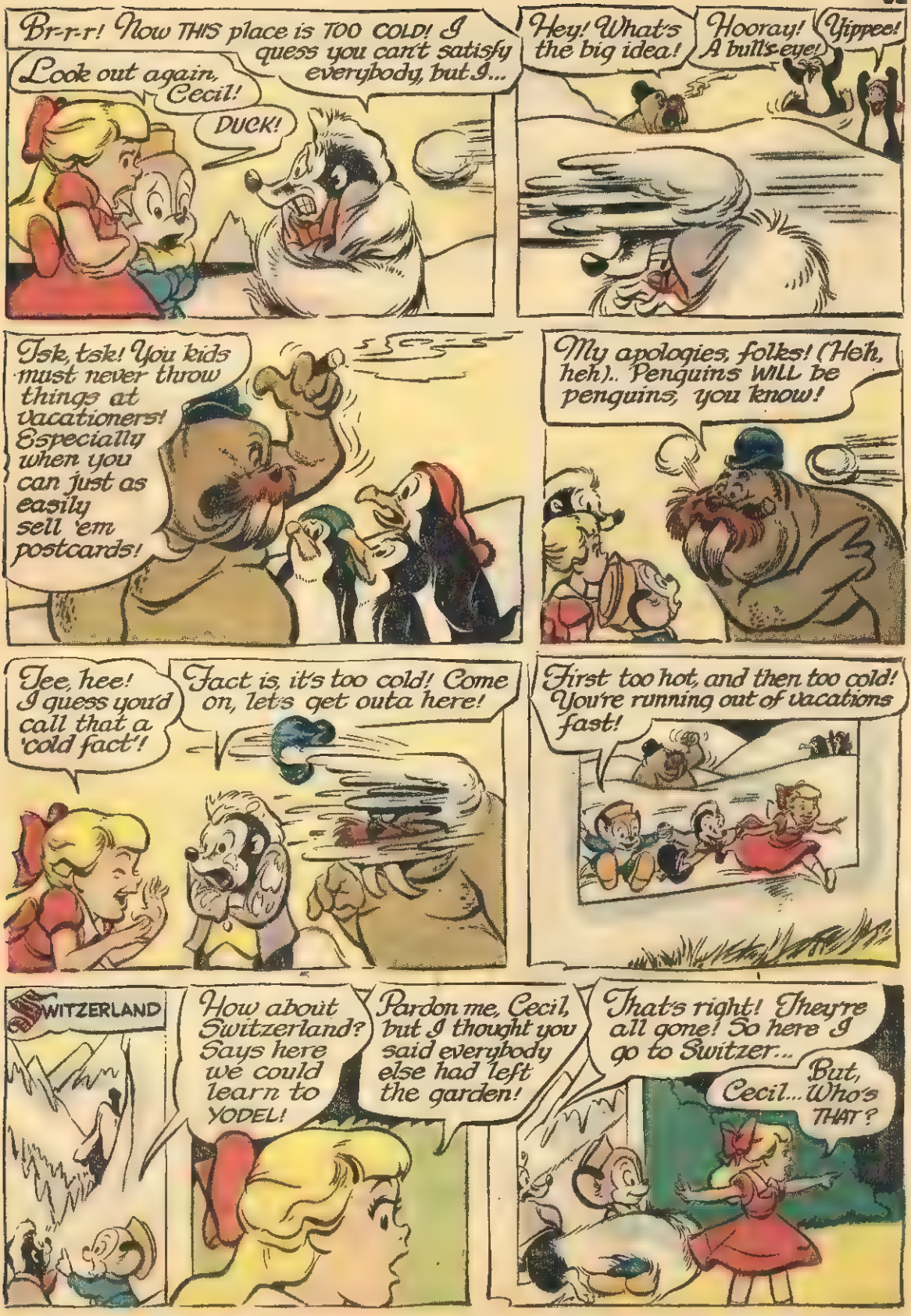


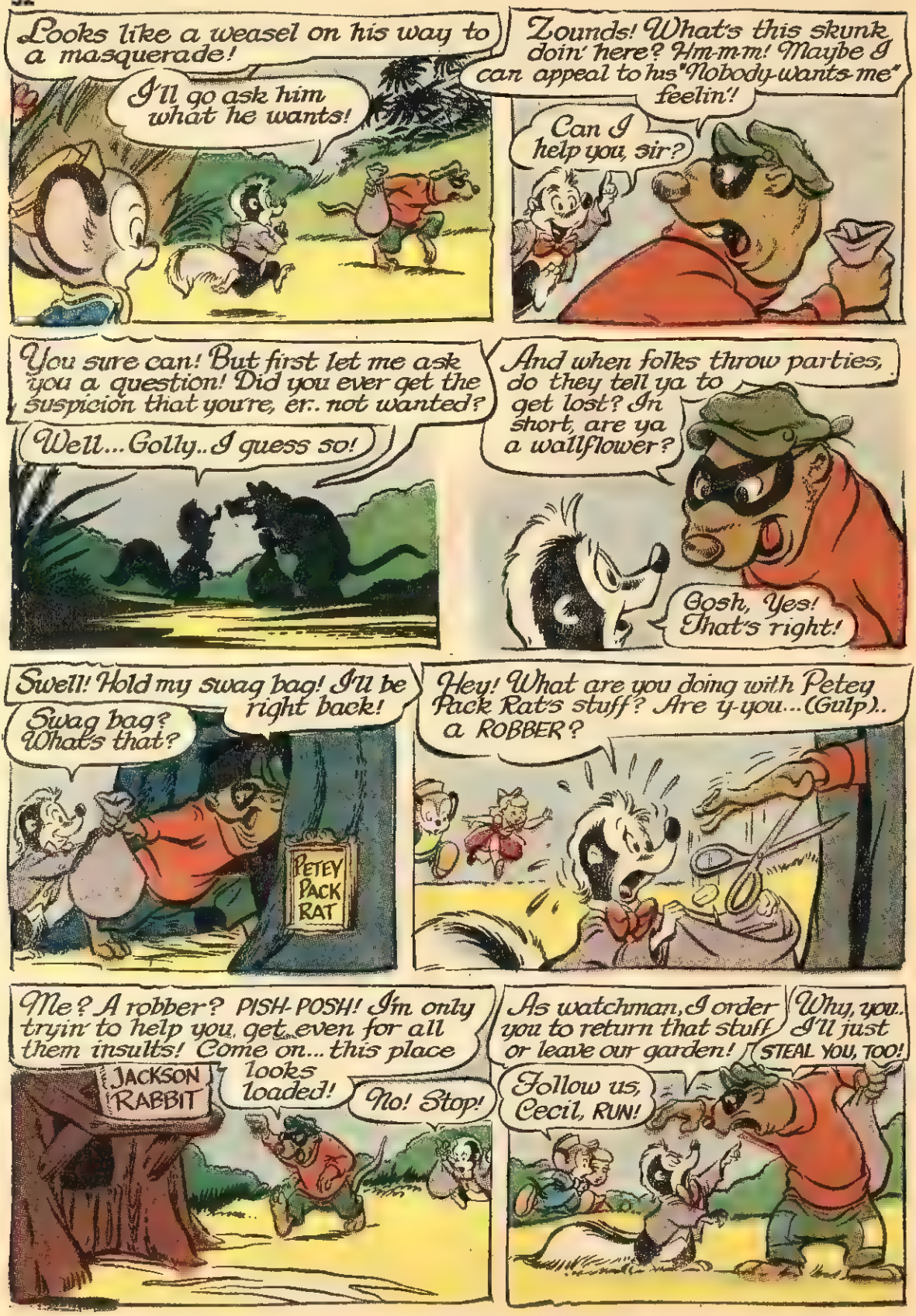


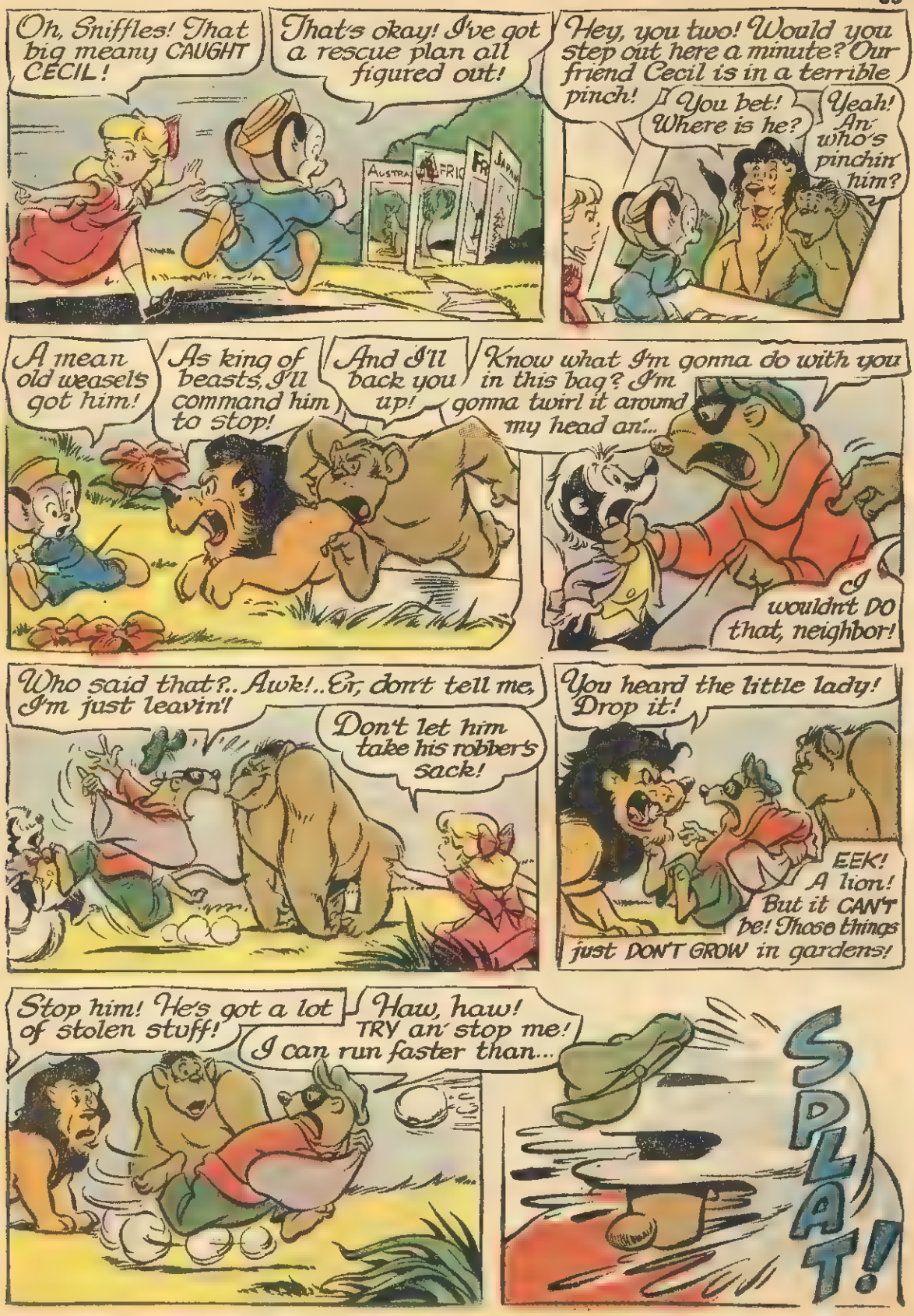



Shortly
Gee! Where IS everybody? The garden is EMPTY!
They've disappeared! It's almost as if the earth had SWALLOWED them!
Nope! The earth didn't swallow 'em! All the holes are EMPTY!
ABNER ANT
The tree nests are vacant, too!
Natch! Don't folks usually go way on vacations in the summer?
Who.. who said THAT?
Why, it's Cecil Skunk!
Hi, Cecil! Why aren't YOU on a vacation, too?
Can't you guess?
No!
Why?
Aw, nobody wants a SKUNK around when they're having fun!
Can't you go on a vacation all alone?
Nope! Somebody has to be garden watchman... and everybody picked ME!
Say! I've got an idea! You can go away and still keep an eye on things! Come on!
?
See! Just take your pick!
Gollies! Africa! Spain! Alaska! And the Isle of Bali-hoo! I never even heard of those places!
SPAIN
LAS

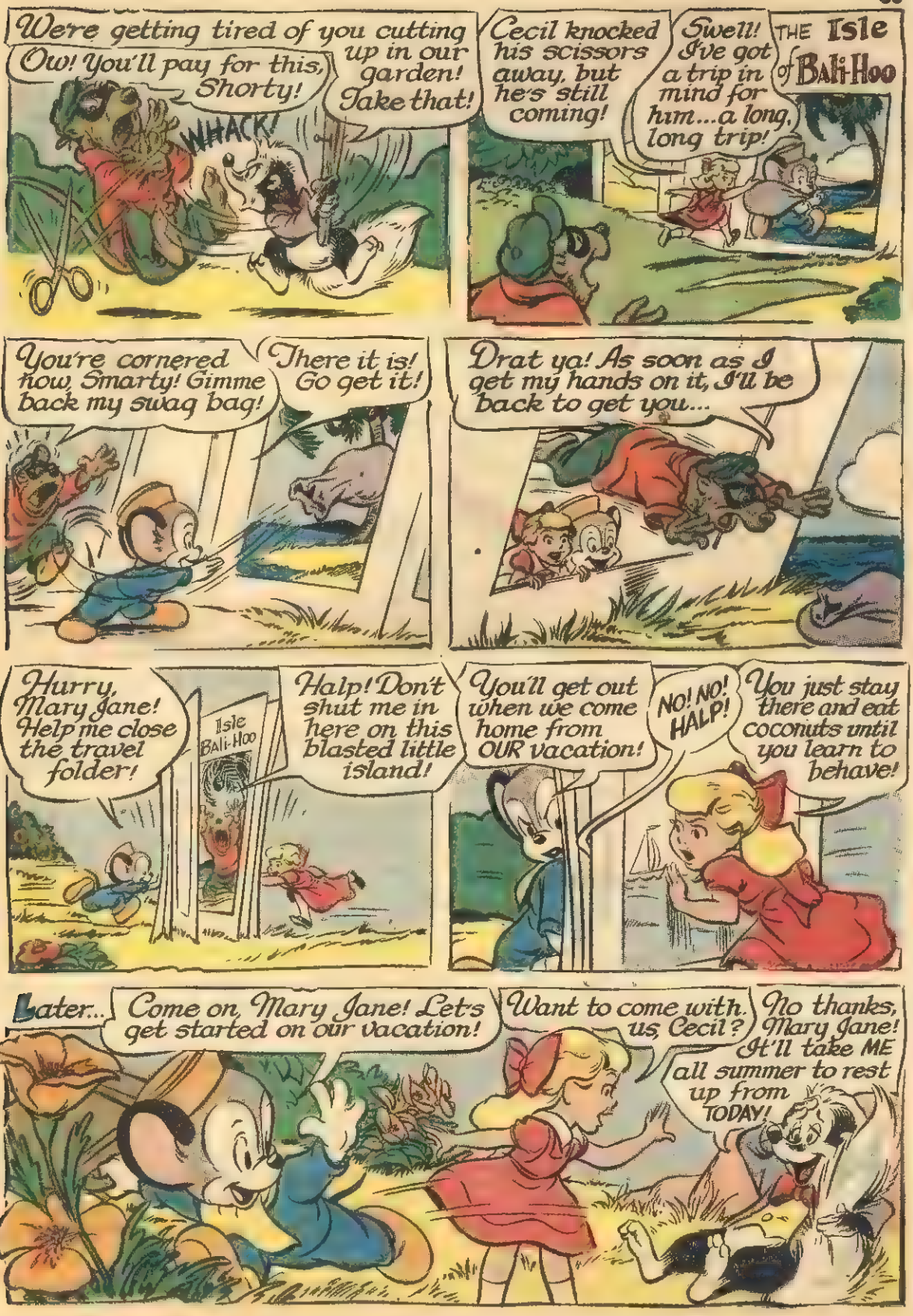

That's just it! They never heard of YOU, either!
Oh, yes, Cecil! I'm sure you'd be welcome!
How do I GET to those places?
Just step right into the picture!
AFRICA
FRANCE
Maybe you'd like Africa!
Whew! It's pretty hot in here!
Be careful of wild animals!
Mercy, yes! QUICK, Cecil! Look behind you!
Hey, there! Whoa! Hold it!
Jeepers! A lion!
Leave him be, Leo! He's a tourist! We don't want to offend THEM, do we?
Gee whiz, no! We make our LIVING off of TOURISTS!
Dreadfully sorry, old man! I didn't realize...
Oh, that's okay! (Heh, heh!) Well, I've gotta be goin'!
My! That was a close call!
Gosh, yes! A couple of nice fellas, but that place is too hot for vacationing!
Maybe you had better cool off in Alaska!
Swell idea, Mary Jane! Let's all go there!

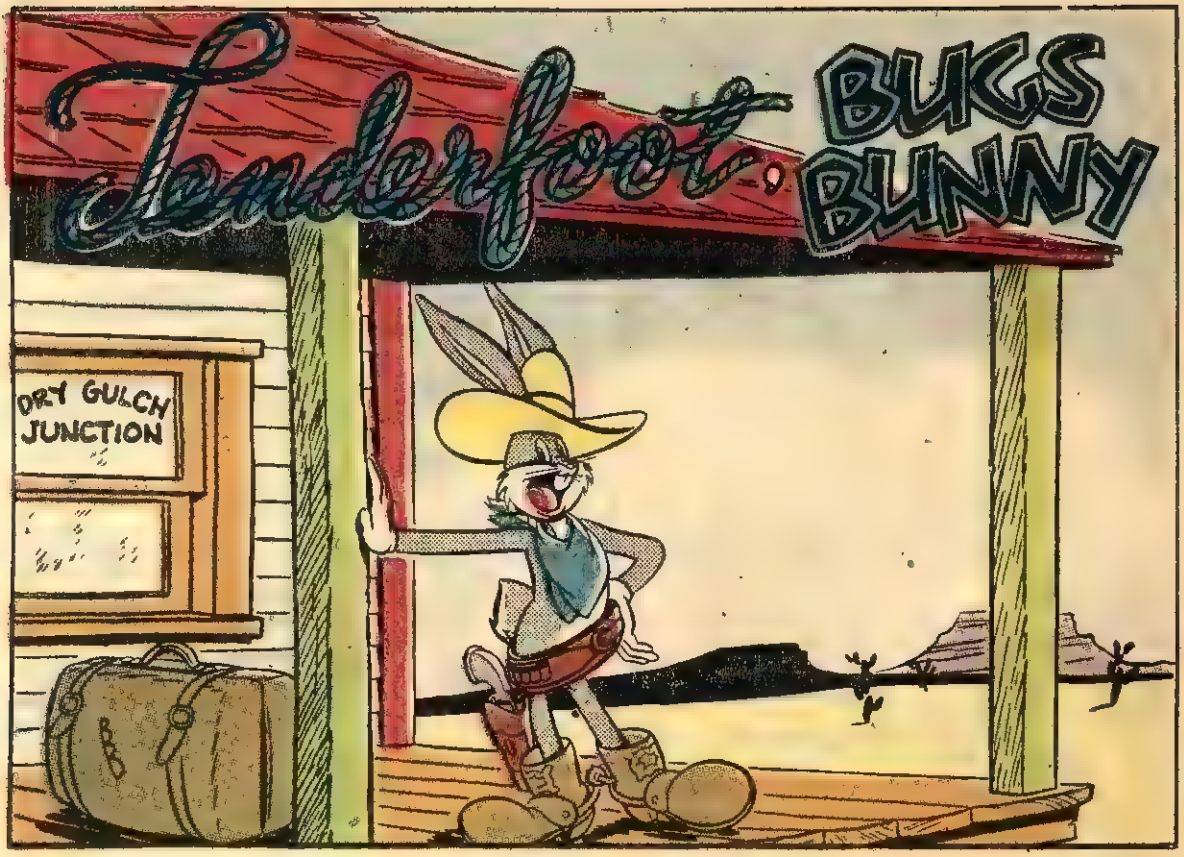

Br-r-r! Now THIS place is TOO COLD! I guess you can't satisfy everybody, but I...
Look out again, Cecil!
DUCK!
Hey! What's the big idea!
Hooray! A bull's-eye!
Yippee!
Tsk, tsk! You kids must never throw things at vacationers! Especially when you can just as easily sell 'em postcards!
My apologies, folks! (Heh, heh).. Penguins WILL be penguins, you know!
Tee, hee! I guess you'd call that a 'cold fact'!
Fact is, it's too cold! Come on, let's get outa here!
First too hot, and then too cold! You're running out of vacations fast!
SWITZERLAND
How about Switzerland? Says here we could learn to YODEL!
Pardon me, Cecil, but I thought you said everybody else had left the garden!
That's right! They're all gone! So here I go to Switzer...
But, Cecil... Who's THAT?


Looks like a weasel on his way to a masquerade!
I'll go ask him what he wants!
Zounds! What's this skunk doin' here? Hm-m-m! Maybe I can appeal to his "Nobody-wants-me" feelin'!
Can I help you, sir?
You sure can! But first let me ask you a question! Did you ever get the suspicion that you're, er.. not wanted?
Well... Golly.. I guess so!
And when folks throw parties, do they tell ya to get lost? In short, are ya a wallflower?
Gosh, Yes! That's right!
Swell! Hold my swag bag! I'll be right back!
Swag bag? What's that?
PETEY PACK RAT
Hey! What are you doing with Petey Pack Rat's stuff? Are y-you... (Gulp).. a ROBBER?
Me? A robber? PISH-POSH! I'm only tryin' to help you get even for all them insults! Come on... this place looks loaded!
JACKSON RABBIT
No! Stop!
As watchman, I order you to return that stuff or leave our garden!
Why, you.. I'll just STEAL YOU, TOO!
Follow us, Cecil, RUN!


Oh, Sniffles! That big meany CAUGHT CECIL!
That's okay! I've got a rescue plan all figured out!
Hey, you two! Would you step out here a minute? Our friend Cecil is in a terrible pinch!
You bet! Where is he?
Yeah! An' who's pinchin' him?
A mean old weasel's got him!
As king of beasts, I'll command him to stop!
And I'll back you up!
Know what I'm gonna do with you in this bag? I'm gonna twirl it around my head an'...
I wouldn't DO that, neighbor!
Who said that?.. Awk!.. Er, don't tell me, I'm just leavin'!
Don't let him take his robber's sack!
You heard the little lady! Drop it!
EEK! A lion! But it CAN'T be! Those things just DON'T GROW in gardens!
Stop him! He's got a lot of stolen stuff!
Haw, haw! TRY an' stop me! I can run faster than...
SPLAT!

Ow! What was that?
A snowball! Ha, ha!
Yippee! A bull's-eye!
But my goodness! It isn't snow... It's paper! See?
Natch! All of us are paper! We're out of a paper folder, aren't we?
Oh, ho! So you guys are made out of paper, huh? Well, I got just the li'l item to cut you out of my way!
Eek! Scissors! He cut my beautiful mane!
Haw! You needed a hair-cut anyway!
RUN! Run before he makes paper dolls of us!
SNIP!
SNIP!
Scram, you flimsy fakes! An' keep out of my territory!
Yeow! Safe at last! He won't follow us in here!
Why are you dumping out the bag, Sniffles?
You'll see! Quick! Before he sees it's empty... help me stuff it with grass!
Now to get on with my robbin'! Gimme that bag, Sonny!
It's OURS now! Finders keepers, you know!
I said HAND IT BACK, or I'll snip you to pieces!
Oh! My goodness!
RUN, MARY JANE!


We're getting tired of you cutting up in our garden! Take that!
Ow! You'll pay for this, Shorty!
WHACK!
Cecil knocked his scissors away, but he's still coming!
Swell! I've got a trip in mind for him...a long, long trip!
THE Isle of Bali-Hoo
You're cornered now, Smarty! Gimme back my swag bag!
There it is! Go get it!
Drat ya! As soon as I get my hands on it, I'll be back to get you...
Hurry, Mary Jane! Help me close the travel folder!
Isle Bali-Hoo
Help! Don't shut me in here on this blasted little island!
You'll get out when we come home from OUR vacation!
NO! NO! HALP!
You just stay there and eat coconuts until you learn to behave!
Later...
Come on, Mary Jane! Let's get started on our vacation!
Want to come with us, Cecil?
No thanks, Mary Jane! It'll take ME all summer to rest up from TODAY!



"Yippee!" hollered Bugs, as the train chugged into Dry Gulch Junction. "Away out West, at last!"

At that moment the little tenderfoot was mighty happy he had won a week's vacation on a ranch, as first prize in the Snappy Answer Radio Quiz Contest.

As Bugs stepped off the train, Bricktop eyed him from top to bottom. Slowly his eyes traveled over Bugs' new silk handkerchief, new guns, boots, and spurs. Then he ambled up to the tenderfoot.

"Howdy, Son! Reckon you're Bugs Bunny."

Bugs dropped his heavy suitcase and shook hands with Bricktop.

"You reckoned right, Doc!"

"Glad to meet you," drawled Bricktop. "I'm Bricktop Mullens, manager of the Wagonwheel Dude Ranch. I came down to pick you up!"

Bugs followed Bricktop over to a dust-covered station wagon nearby. A little disappointed, he climbed into the vehicle.

"I was sort of expectin' to ride out to the ranch on a bronc," he said.

"Well, now, I'm sorry," answered Bricktop. "Had no idea you could ride. Thought you were a tenderfoot."

"Me, a TENDERFOOT!" scoffed Bugs. "What a laugh! Why, I'm an expert at ridin', ropin' an' bulldoggin' a steer and shootin' a six gun!"

"Phew!" whistled Bricktop, surprised. "Wait till the boys at the ranch hear THAT!"

One hour and thirty-five minutes later, Bricktop was introducing Bugs to the cowboys at the ranch.

"Want you to meet an old hand," Bricktop said, winking at the boys. "He's a real expert, he says."

"Well, in that case, I reckon you can show US a thing or two about ridin'," grinned Slim. With that he picked Bugs up and tossed him onto the back of Sassafras, a floppy-eared old mule.

"Just watch me!" yelled Bugs, grabbing the reins and digging in his spurs. "Wahooo!"

Sassafras leaped into the air! Then he shot forward, and galloped wildly down the ranch road! Bouncing up and down in the saddle like a rubber ball, Bugs yelled at the top of his lungs. And the harder he yelled, the faster Sassafras ran!

The cowboys roared with laughter. "Come on, boys!" yelled Slim, starting for his horse. "Let's see what the kid does when Sassafras stops quick and starts goin' around in circles!"

Bricktop looked worried. "You boys better keep an eye on Bugs. Remember, he's our guest. And no matter what he says, he's just a TENDERFOOT."

The boys quickly mounted and rode forth to find Bugs. But though they rode and rode and looked and looked, they saw nothing.

"Gawrsh!" said Slim, reining up at last. "What do you suppose has happened to the little coyote?"

"Let's not wait around," suggested another cowboy uneasily.

"Naw," they agreed, "let's separate to look for him!"

In the meantime, Bugs really was having trouble. Sassafras had recovered from his first fright, and had turned ornery. Dashing to the edge of a sloping canyon wall, he went over the top! Skidding and slipping, he started down the slope, carrying Bugs with him!

"Whoa!" yelled Bugs, pulling back on the reins. "Stop! Stop, ya dope!"

But the grade was too steep for Sassafras to stop. "Oh, gosh, here we go!" moaned Bugs, struggling to keep himself from pitching head-

first over Sassafras's ears. Down, down, down they went toward the bottom of the canyon. Bugs turned and grabbed the back of the saddle, holding on for dear life.

At that very moment, Slim was searching nearby.

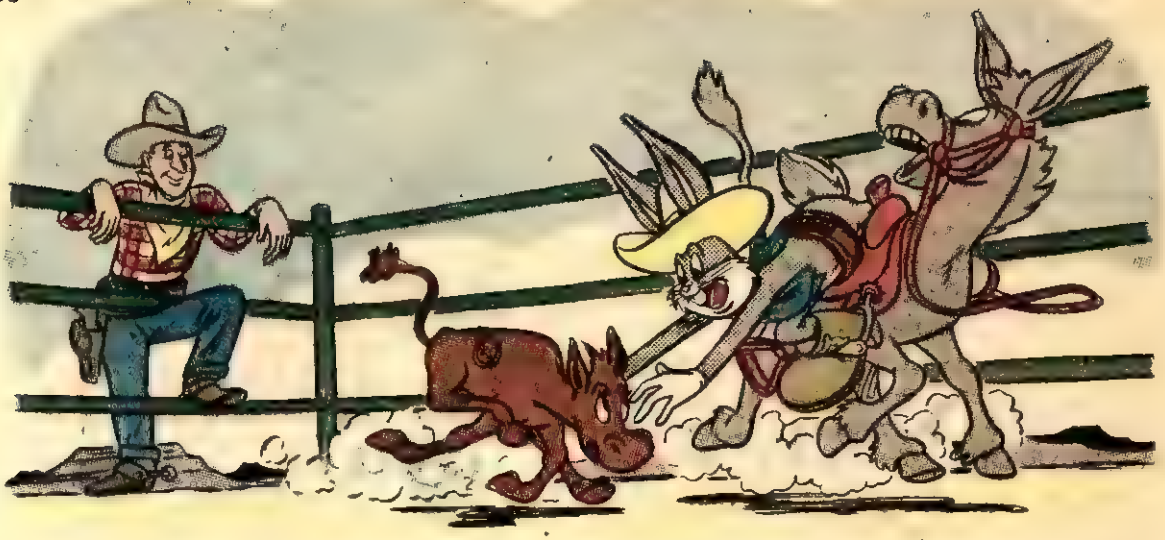
"Look!" he cried, spotting a small cloud of dust rising from the canyon. "Maybe that's Bugs!" He spurred forward, and reached the rim just as Sassafras turned himself into a one-mule merry-go-round.

Bugs grabbed the pommel of the saddle and yelled, "Whoa! Stop! Cut it out!"

But Sassafras kept going round and round and round.

"Hang on, Bugs!" yelled Slim. "I'm comin' down to get you!"

But just then Bugs had an idea. Yanking off



his sombrero, he leaned forward and clapped it tightly over Sassafras's mouth and nostrils. And Sassafras, unable to breathe, stopped. Then Bugs removed the hat.

Slim, on the rim above, was flabbergasted.

"I'll be a coyote's uncle!" he exclaimed. "That kid DOES know a thing or two!"

But when Bugs tried to spur Sassafras forward to start up out of the canyon, he was faced with another problem. The mule refused to budge.

"Giddup!" yelled Bugs. "Shove off! Move!"

"Hee haw!" answered Sassafras, which, in mule language means, "Try to make me!"

"Okay, okay," muttered Bugs. "Maybe this'll work."

He leaned over and broke a leafy little switch off a nearby bush.

"No! No!" yelled Slim from above. "Don't hit him, Bugs!"

Slim's worries were for naught, for Bugs simply leaned over and teasingly tickled one of Sassafras's ears—then, the other. The poor mule thought a whole army of tormenting horseflies were after him. Sassafras shook his head, reared, and finally took to his heels. In a few minutes, they were scrambling up over the rim of the canyon right beside Slim.

Slim looked admiringly at Bugs. "Well, I'll be jiggered! You're the knowin'est tenderfoot I've ever met up with! I take my hat off to you, pardner!"

Bugs grinned happily as they turned away from the canyon, side by side. Slim let him signal with a *real* six-shooter to let the other boys, who were searching for him, know that he was found.

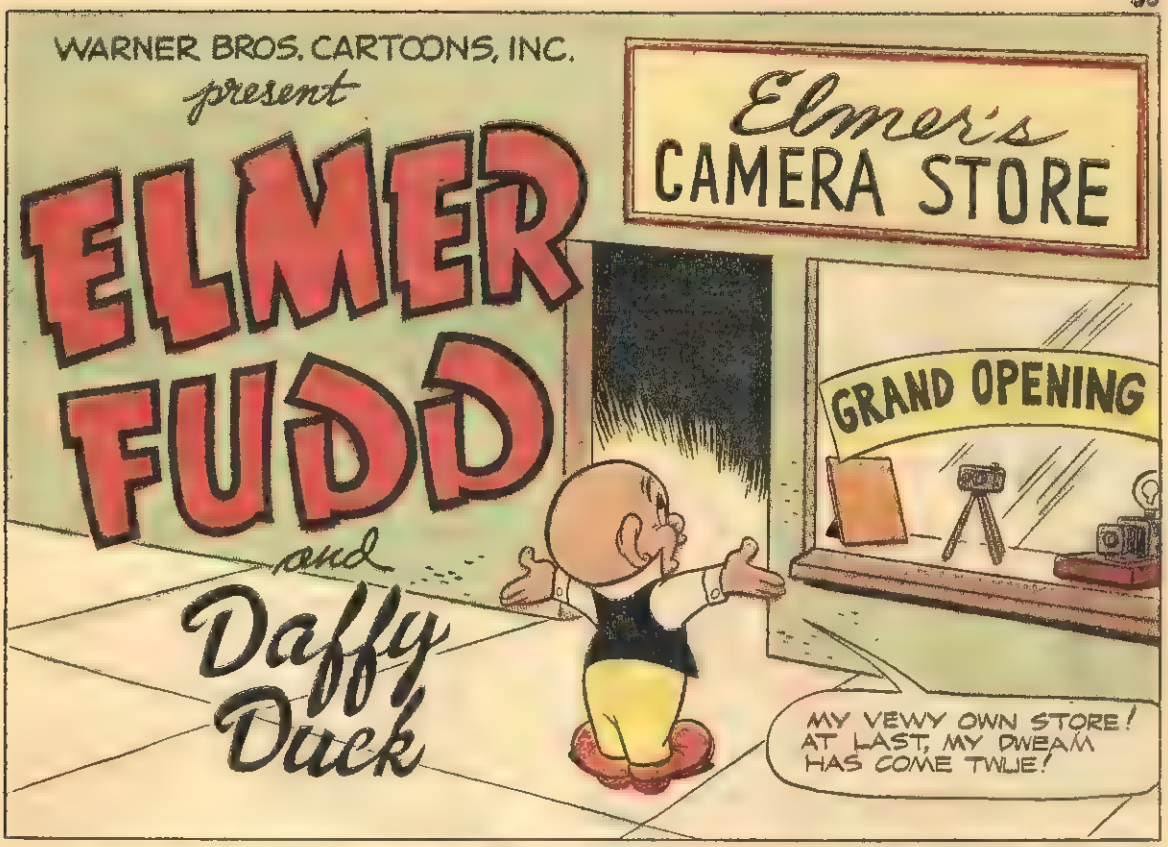
From that day to the end of his vacation, Bugs had a wonderful time. Slim never teased him again. Instead, he taught Bugs to rope and bulldog a calf, shoot a bull's-eye and ride cow ponies just like a real cowpoke.

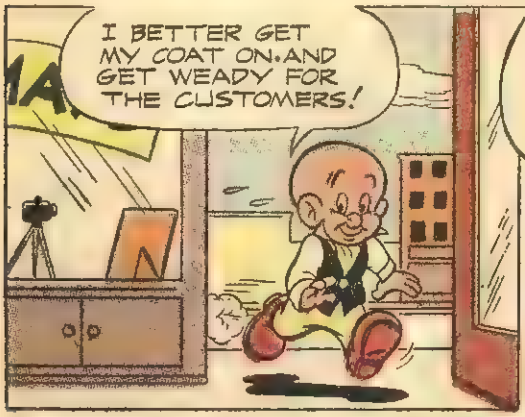
And even better—at the end of his week, Bricktop asked Bugs to stay on another week as his guest.

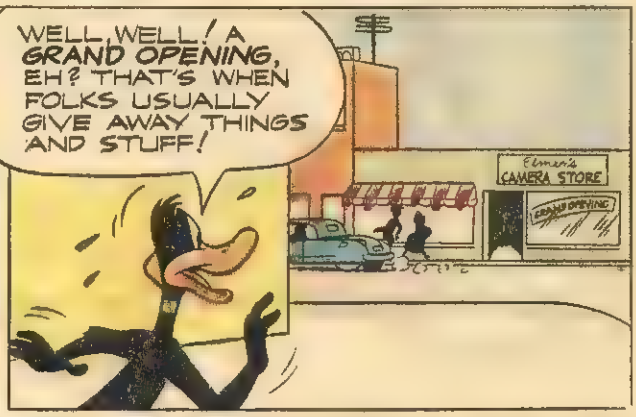
"Because," Bricktop explained to the boys, "I sure get a kick out of hearing Bugs clank down to breakfast yelling, 'Hi ya, Doc! What's cookin' on the range today?'"

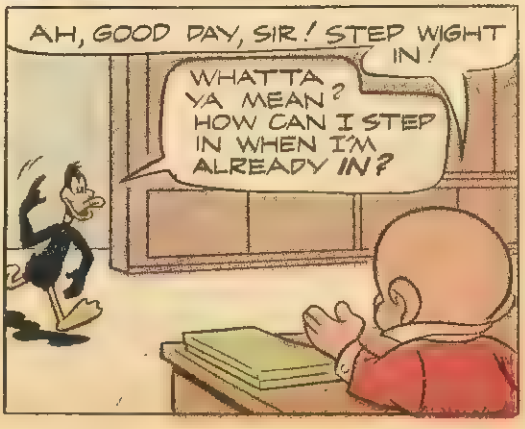
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present

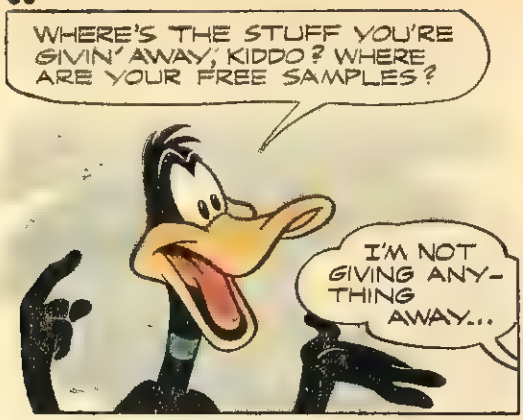
ELMER FUDD *and* Daffy Duck

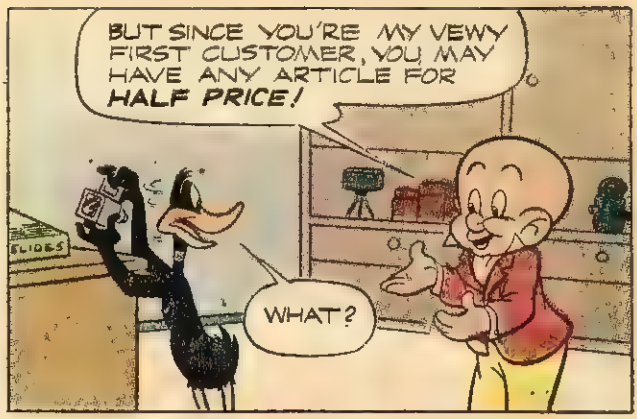


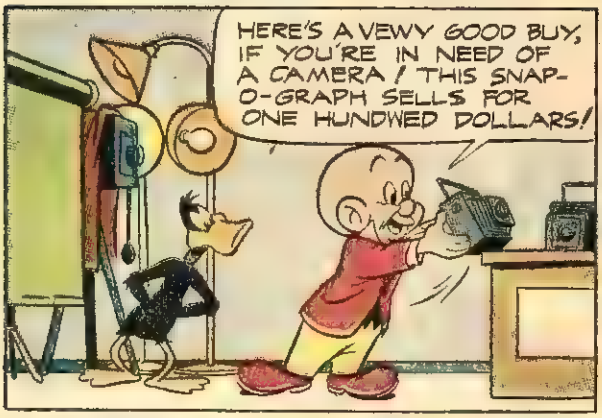


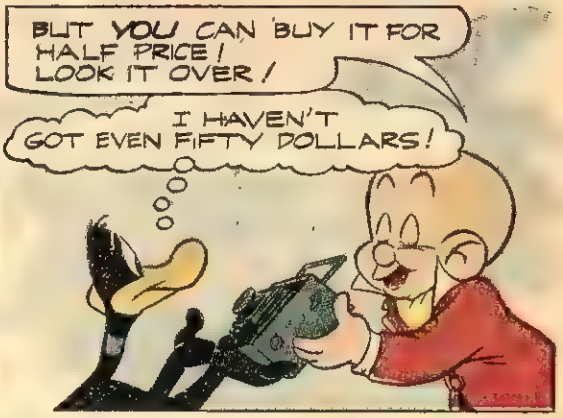


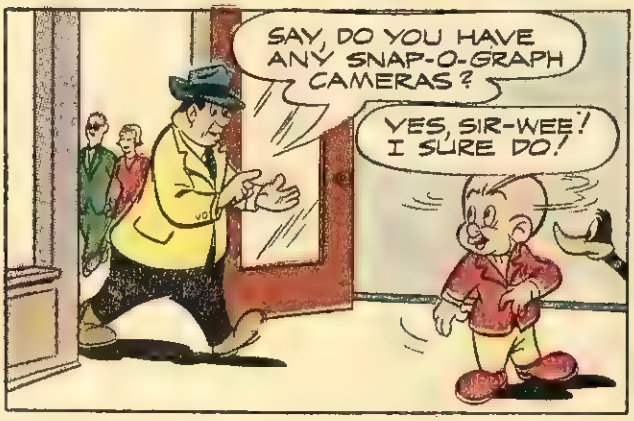


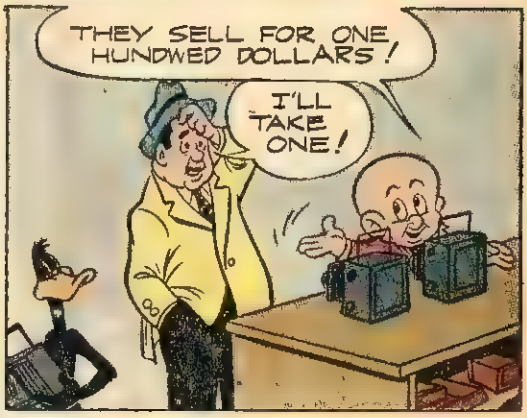

WHERE'S THE STUFF YOU'RE GIVIN' AWAY, KIDDO? WHERE ARE YOUR FREE SAMPLES?
I'M NOT GIVING ANYTHING AWAY...


BUT SINCE YOU'RE MY VEWY FIRST CUSTOMER, YOU MAY HAVE ANY ARTICLE FOR HALF PRICE!
SLIDES
WHAT?

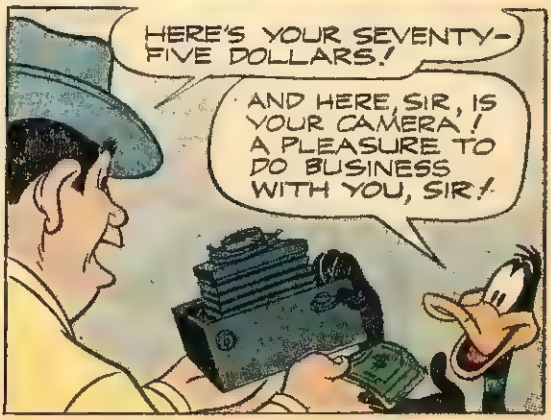

HERE'S A VEWY GOOD BUY, IF YOU'RE IN NEED OF A CAMERA! THIS SNAP-O-GRAPH SELLS FOR ONE HUNDWED DOLLARS!

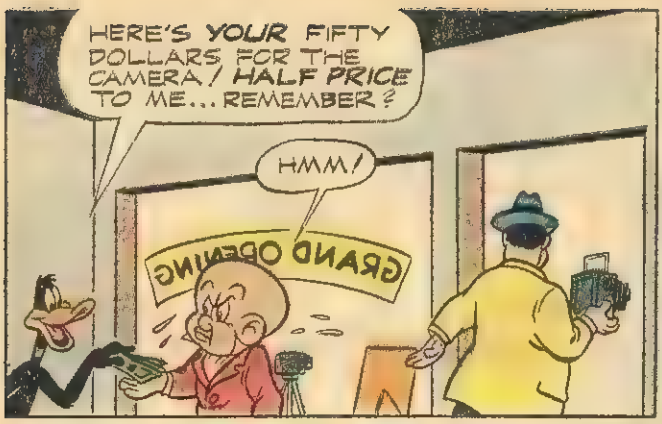

BUT YOU CAN BUY IT FOR HALF PRICE! LOOK IT OVER!
I HAVEN'T GOT EVEN FIFTY DOLLARS!

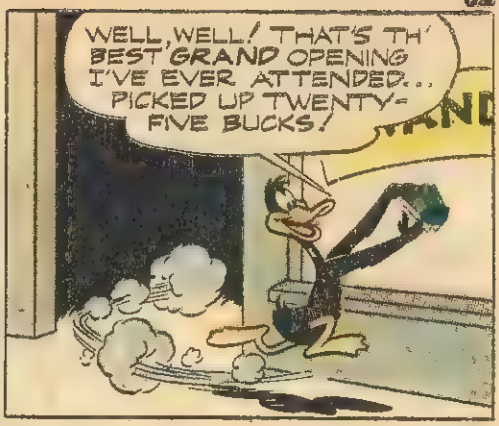

SAY, DO YOU HAVE ANY SNAP-O-GRAPH CAMERAS?
YES, SIR-WEE! I SURE DO!

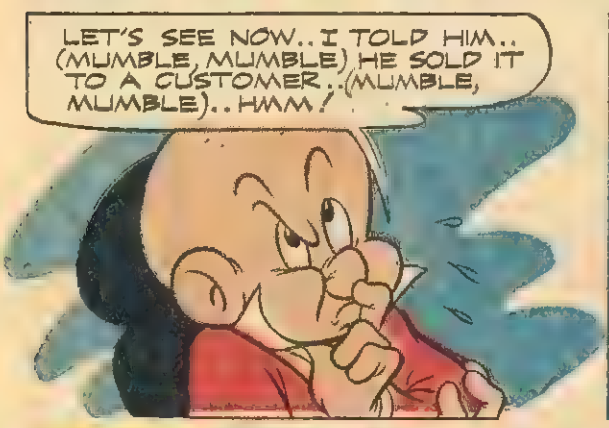

THEY SELL FOR ONE HUNDWED DOLLARS!
I'LL TAKE ONE!

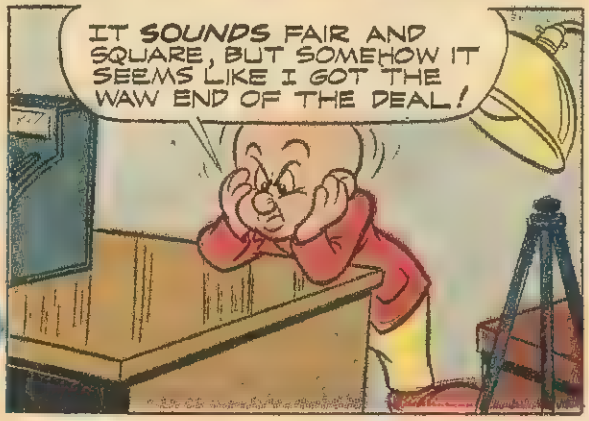
WAIT A MINUTE! I'LL SELL YA THIS ONE FOR SEVENTY-FIVE! IT'S BRAND-NEW... NEVER BEEN CLICKED!
IT'S A DEAL!

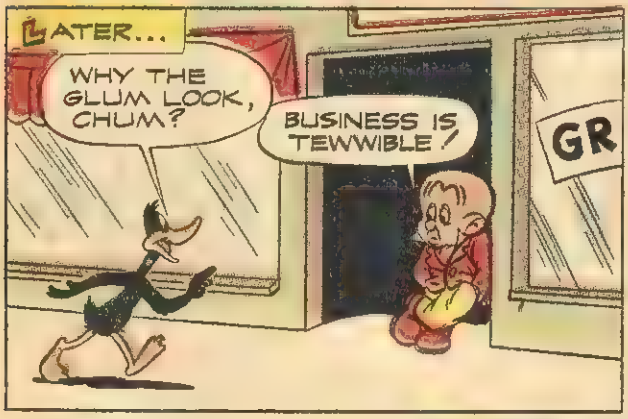

HERE'S YOUR SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!
AND HERE, SIR, IS YOUR CAMERA! A PLEASURE TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU, SIR!

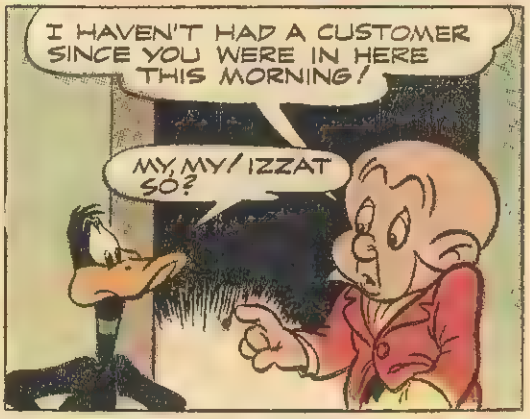

HERE'S YOUR FIFTY DOLLARS FOR THE CAMERA! HALF PRICE TO ME... REMEMBER?
HMM!
GRAND OPENING

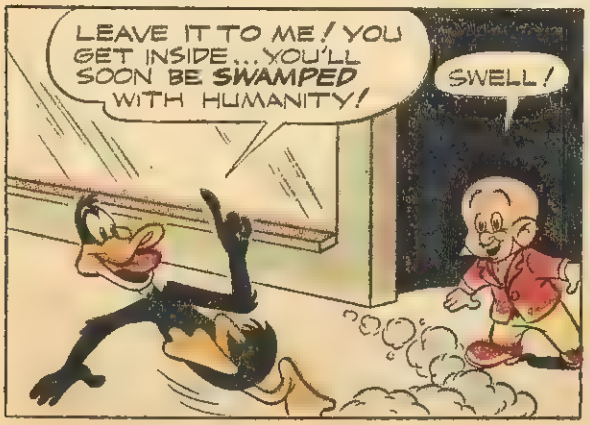

WELL, WELL! THAT'S TH' BEST GRAND OPENING I'VE EVER ATTENDED... PICKED UP TWENTY-FIVE BUCKS!

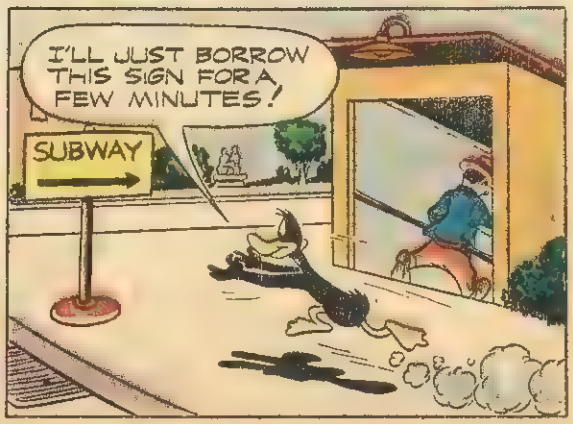

LET'S SEE NOW.. I TOLD HIM.. (MUMBLE, MUMBLE) HE SOLD IT TO A CUSTOMER.. (MUMBLE, MUMBLE).. HMM!

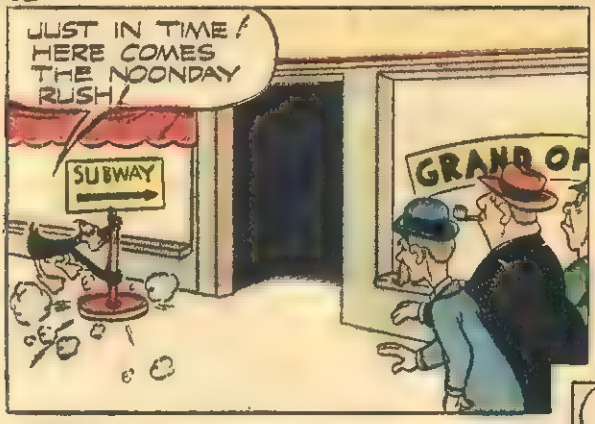

IT SOUNDS FAIR AND SQUARE, BUT SOMEHOW IT SEEMS LIKE I GOT THE WAW END OF THE DEAL!

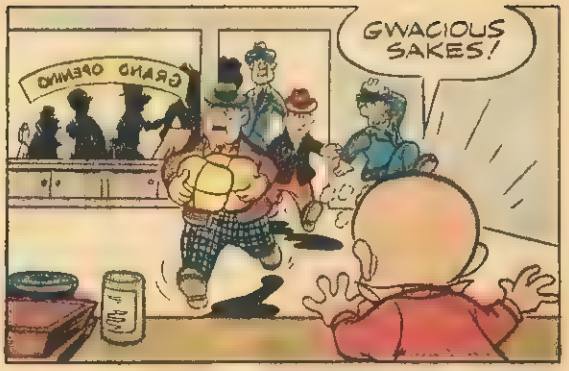

LATER...
WHY THE GLUM LOOK, CHUM?
BUSINESS IS TEWWIBLE!
GR

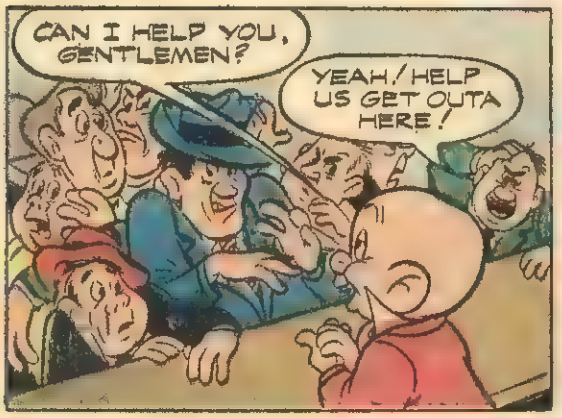

I HAVEN'T HAD A CUSTOMER SINCE YOU WERE IN HERE THIS MORNING!
MY, MY! IZZAT SO?

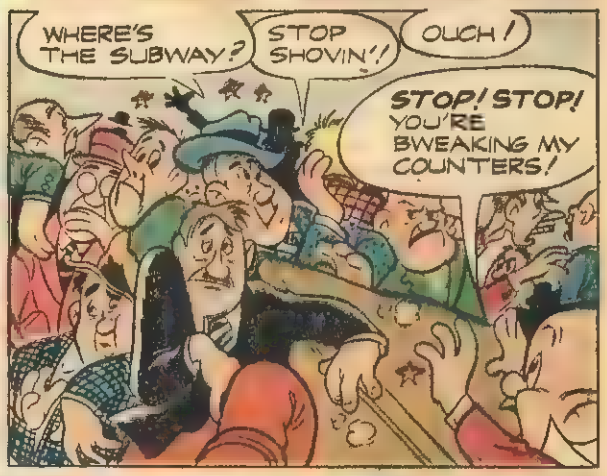

LEAVE IT TO ME! YOU GET INSIDE... YOU'LL SOON BE SWAMPED WITH HUMANITY!
SWELL!

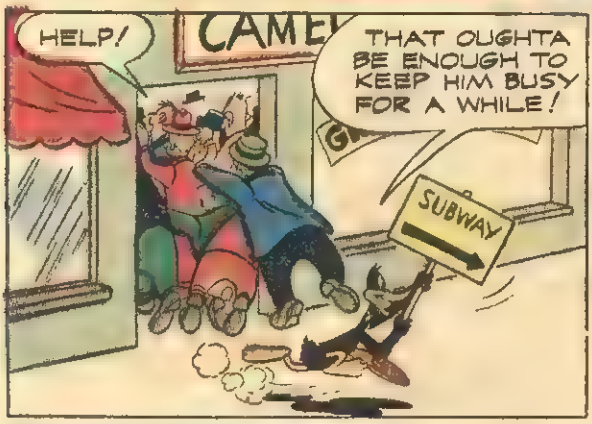

I'LL JUST BORROW THIS SIGN FOR A FEW MINUTES!
SUBWAY

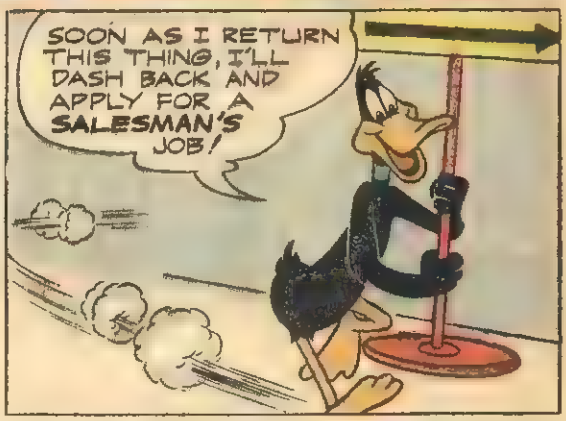

JUST IN TIME! HERE COMES THE NOONDAY RUSH!
SUBWAY
GRAND OP

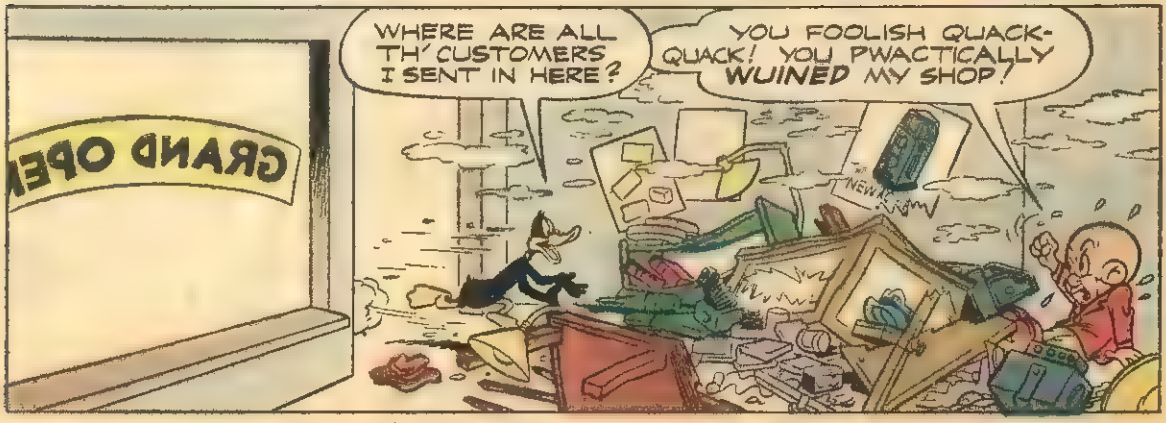

GRAND OPENING
GWACIOUS SAKES!

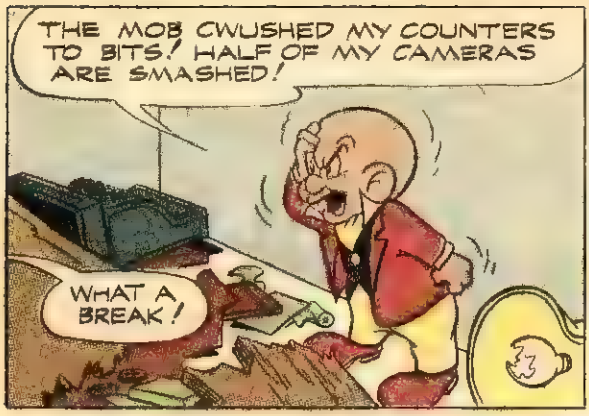

CAN I HELP YOU, GENTLEMEN?
YEAH! HELP US GET OUTA HERE!

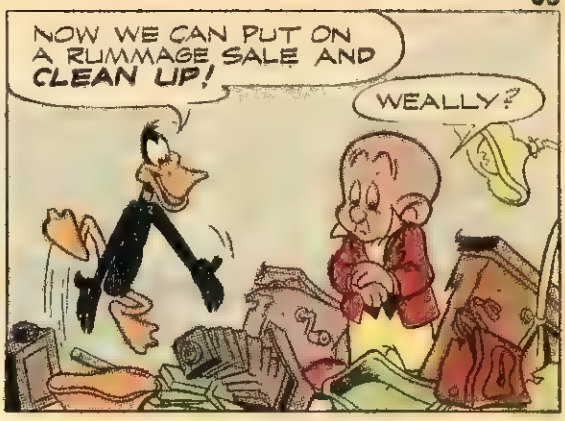

WHERE'S THE SUBWAY?
STOP SHOVIN'!
OUCH!
STOP! STOP! YOU'RE BWEAKING MY COUNTERS!

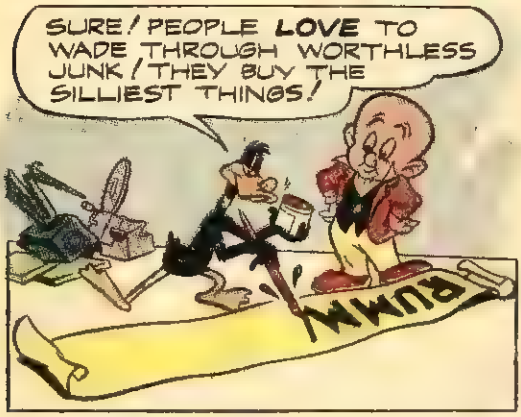

HELP!
CAME
THAT OUGHTA BE ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM BUSY FOR A WHILE!
SUBWAY

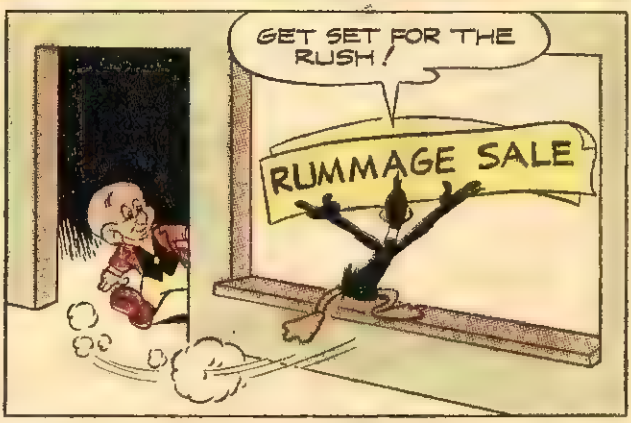

SOON AS I RETURN THIS THING, I'LL DASH BACK AND APPLY FOR A SALESMAN'S JOB!

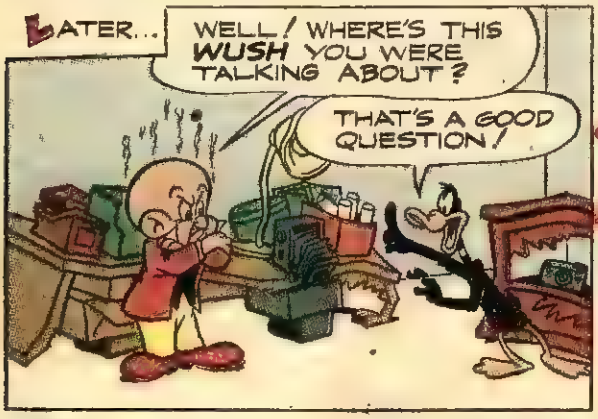

GRAND OPEN
WHERE ARE ALL TH' CUSTOMERS I SENT IN HERE?
YOU FOOLISH QUACK-QUACK! YOU PWACTICALLY WUINED MY SHOP!
NEW

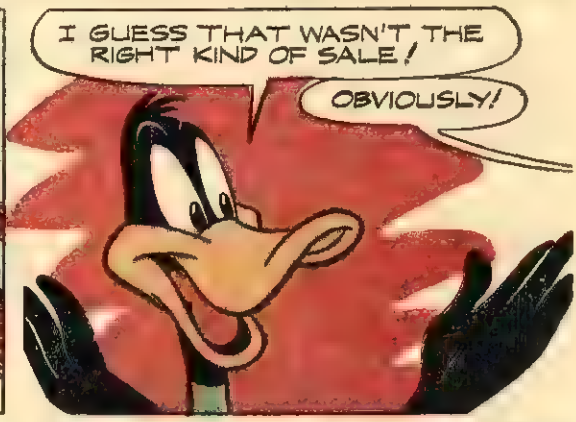

THE MOB CWUSHED MY COUNTERS TO BITS! HALF OF MY CAMERAS ARE SMASHED!
WHAT A BREAK!

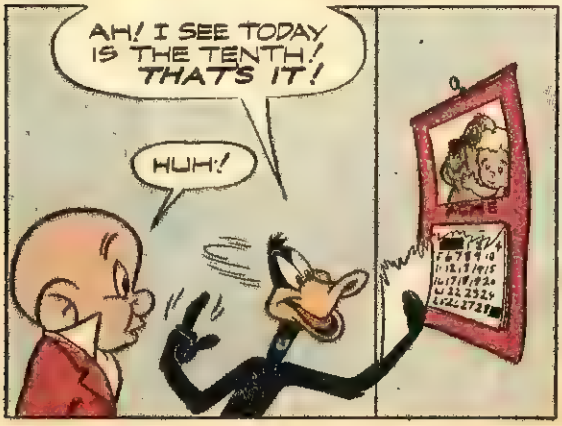

NOW WE CAN PUT ON A RUMMAGE SALE AND CLEAN UP!
WEALLY?

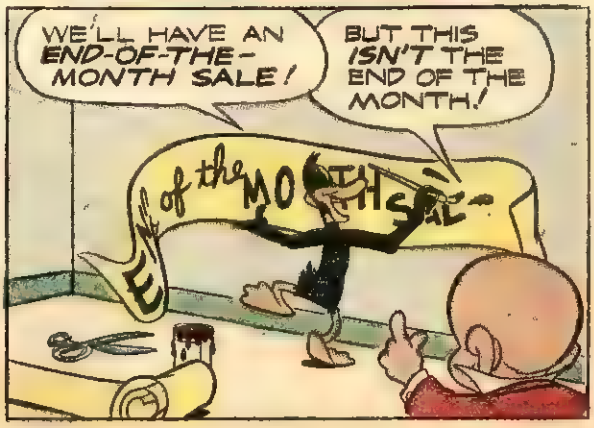

SURE! PEOPLE LOVE TO WADE THROUGH WORTHLESS JUNK! THEY BUY THE SILLIEST THINGS!
RUMM

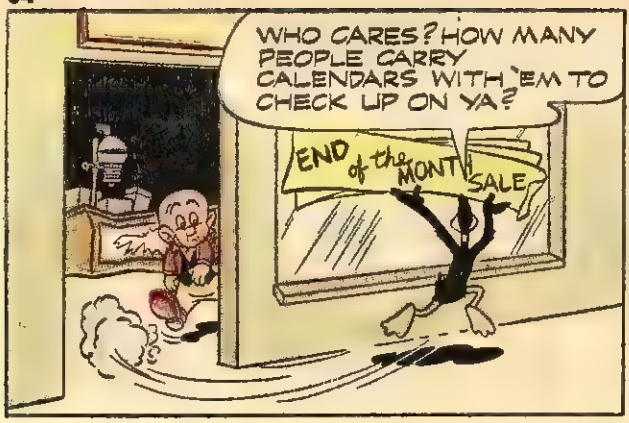

GET SET FOR THE RUSH!
RUMMAGE SALE

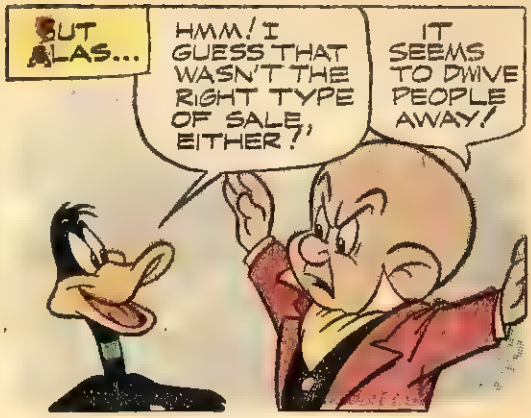

LATER...
WELL! WHERE'S THIS WUSH YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT?
THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION!


I GUESS THAT WASN'T THE RIGHT KIND OF SALE!
OBVIOUSLY!

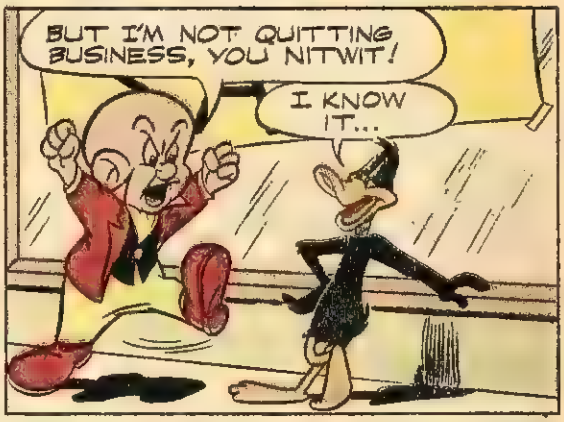

AH! I SEE TODAY IS THE TENTH! THAT'S IT!
HUH!

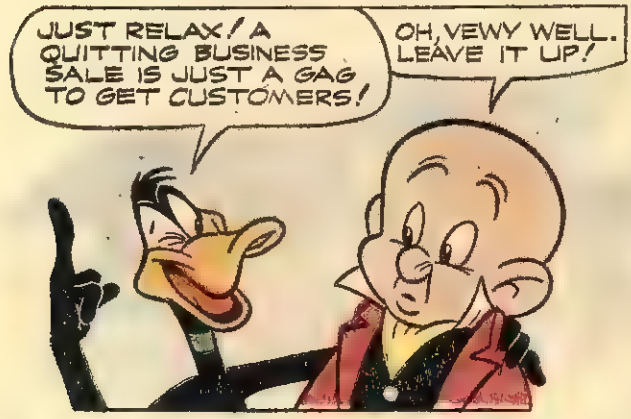

WE'LL HAVE AN END-OF-THE-MONTH SALE!
BUT THIS ISN'T THE END OF THE MONTH!

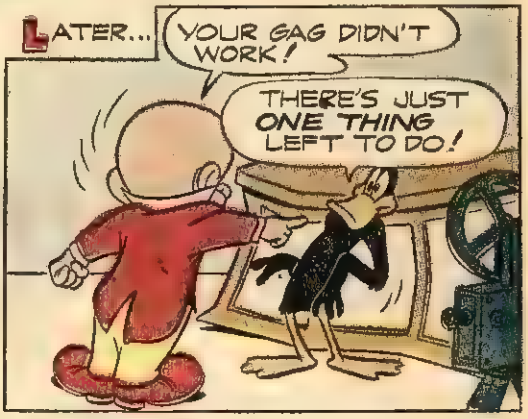

WHO CARES? HOW MANY PEOPLE CARRY CALENDARS WITH 'EM TO CHECK UP ON YA?
END of the MONTH SALE

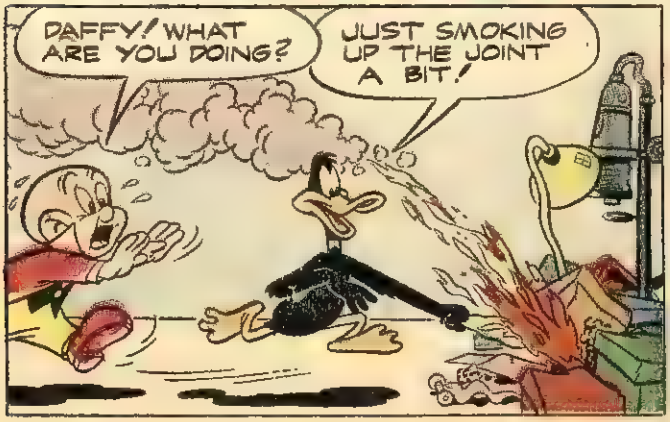

BUT ALAS...
HMM! I GUESS THAT WASN'T THE RIGHT TYPE OF SALE, EITHER!
IT SEEMS TO DWIVE PEOPLE AWAY!

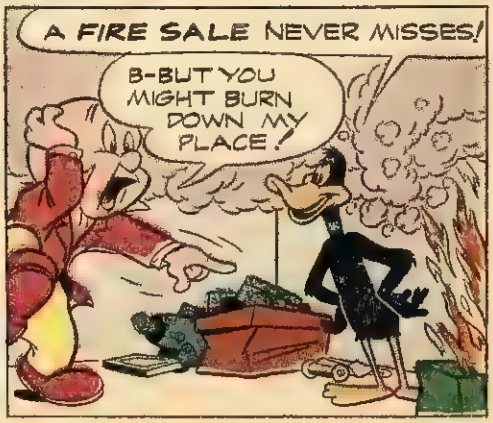
HEY!
THIS ALWAYS GETS 'EM IN!
QUITTING BUSINESS SALE

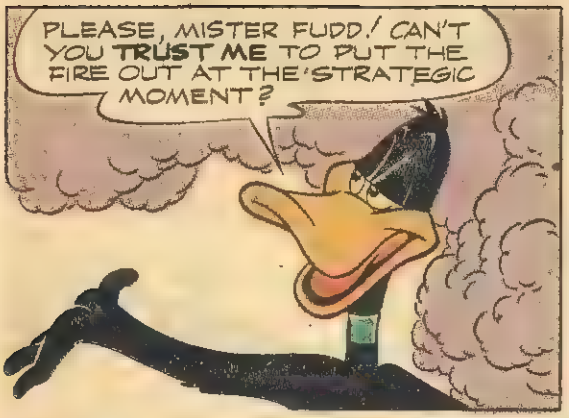

BUT I'M NOT QUITTING BUSINESS, YOU NITWIT!
I KNOW IT...

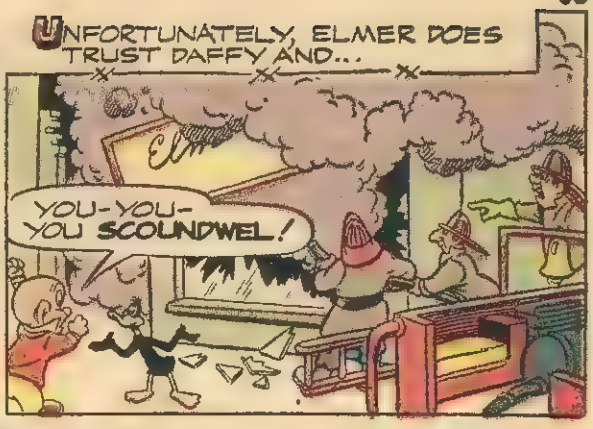

JUST RELAX! A QUITTING BUSINESS SALE IS JUST A GAG TO GET CUSTOMERS!
OH, VEWY WELL. LEAVE IT UP!

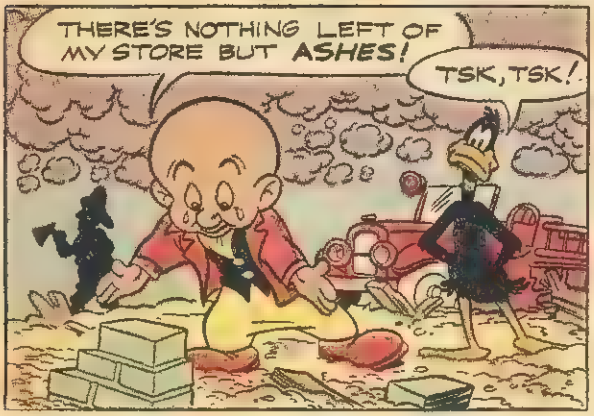

LATER...
YOUR GAG DIDN'T WORK!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING LEFT TO DO!

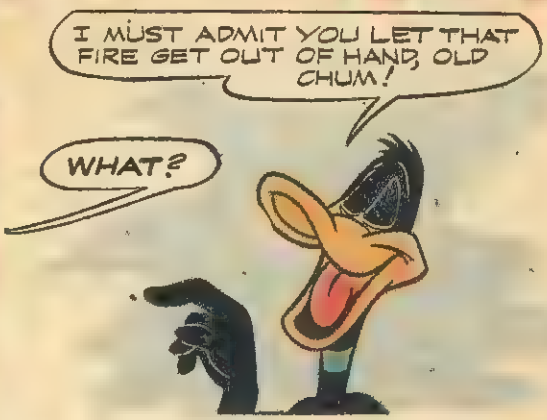

DAFFY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JUST SMOKING UP THE JOINT A BIT!

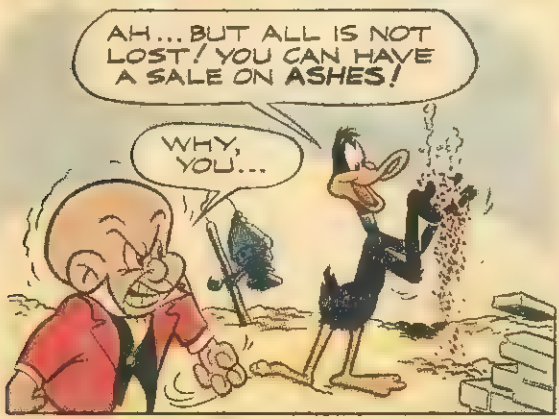

A FIRE SALE NEVER MISSES!
B-BUT YOU MIGHT BURN DOWN MY PLACE!

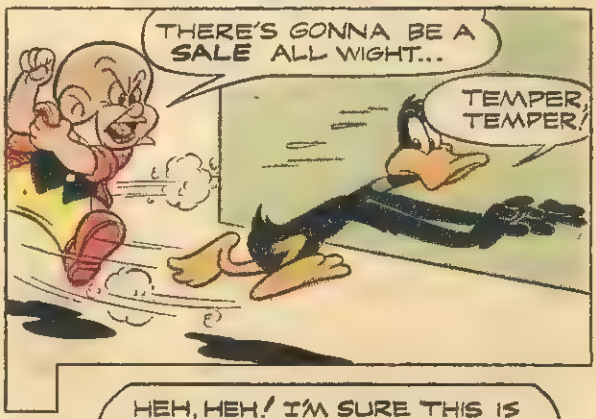

PLEASE, MISTER FUDD! CAN'T YOU **TRUST ME** TO PUT THE FIRE OUT AT THE STRATEGIC MOMENT?

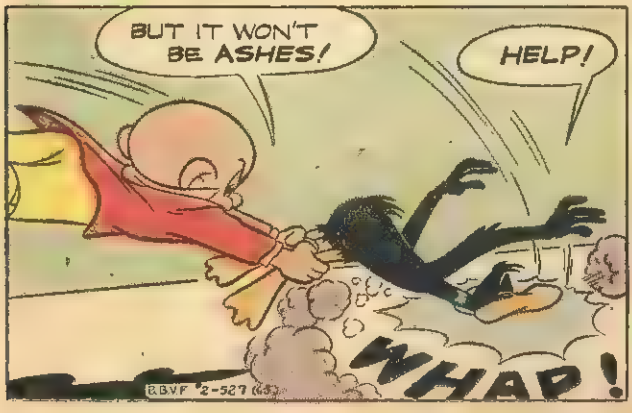

UNFORTUNATELY, ELMER DOES TRUST DAFFY AND...
YOU-YOU-YOU **SCOUNDWEL!**

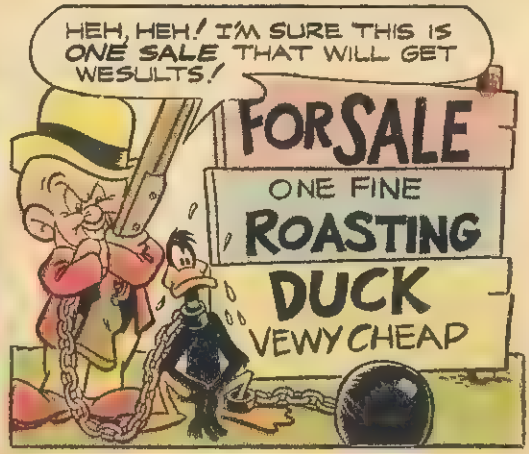

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF MY STORE BUT **ASHES!**
TSK, TSK!


I MUST ADMIT YOU LET THAT FIRE GET OUT OF HAND, OLD CHUM!
WHAT?


AH... BUT ALL IS NOT LOST! YOU CAN HAVE A SALE ON **ASHES!**
WHY, YOU...


THERE'S GONNA BE A **SALE** ALL WIGHT...
TEMPER, TEMPER!


BUT IT WON'T BE **ASHES!**
HELP!
WHAP!
RBVF #2-527 (65)


HEH, HEH! I'M SURE THIS IS **ONE SALE** THAT WILL GET WESULTS!
FOR SALE
ONE FINE
ROASTING
DUCK
VEWY CHEAP

From Songs We Sing—
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HALL & McCREARY COMPANY

MOUNTAIN DANCE TUNE
Arr. by Harry R. Wilson

Jolly

SOLO

1. Choose your— part - ners,— skip to my Lou,
2. Can't get a red - bird, a blue - bird - 'll do,
3. Cat's in the cream jar,— what - 'll I do?
4. Fly's in the butter - milk, shoo, shoo, shoo!

mf

CHORUS

Choose your— part - ners,— skip to my Lou,
Can't get a red - bird, a blue - bird - 'll do,
Cat's in the cream jar,— what - 'll I do?
Fly's in the butter - milk, shoo, shoo, shoo!

SOLO

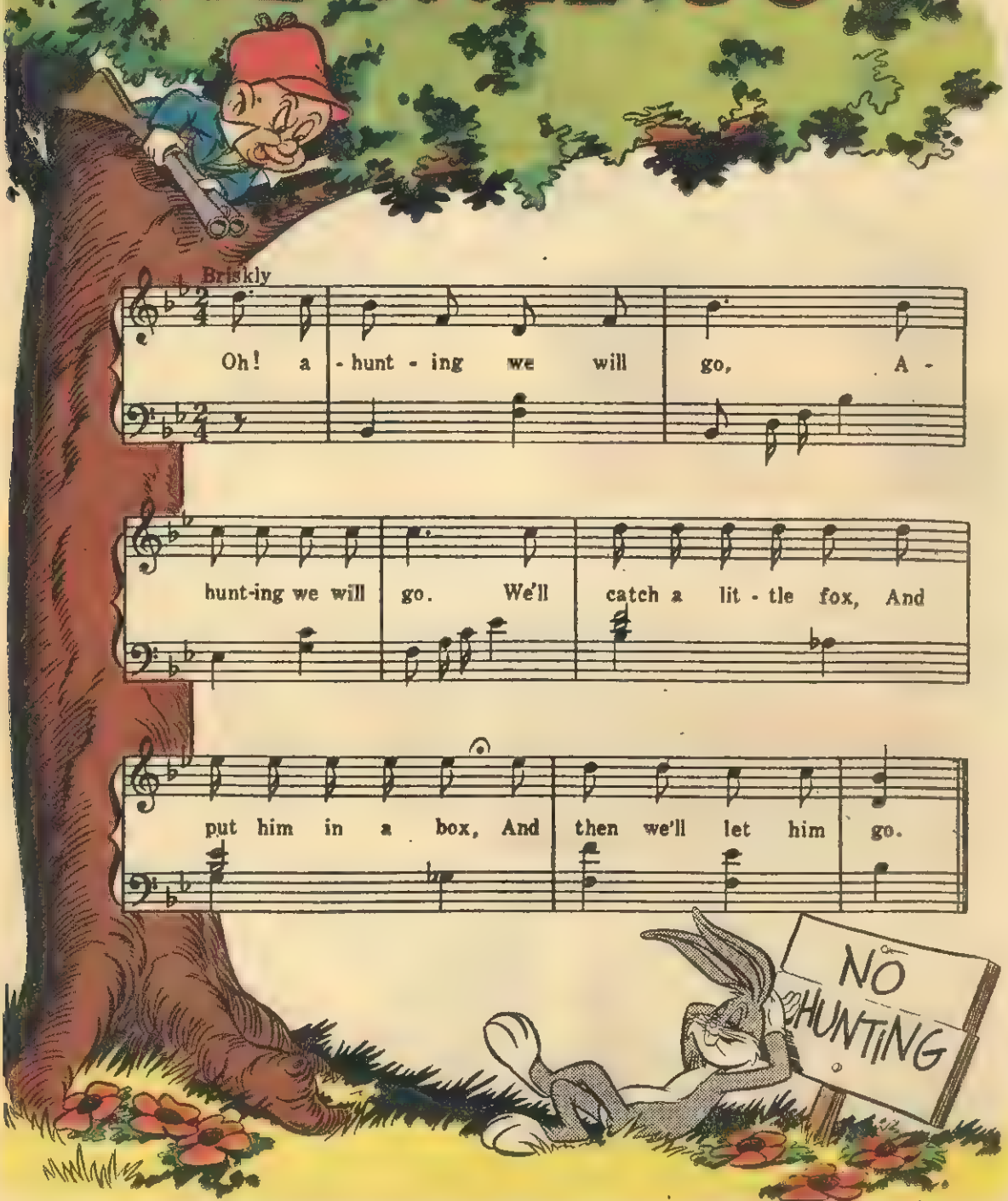
Choose your— part - ners,—
Can't get a red - bird, a
Cat's in the cream jar,—
Fly's in the butter - milk,

skip to my Lou,
blue - bird - 'll do,
what - 'll I do?
shoo, shoo, shoo!

BOTH

Skip to my Lou, my dar - lin'.

A-HUNTING WE WILL GO



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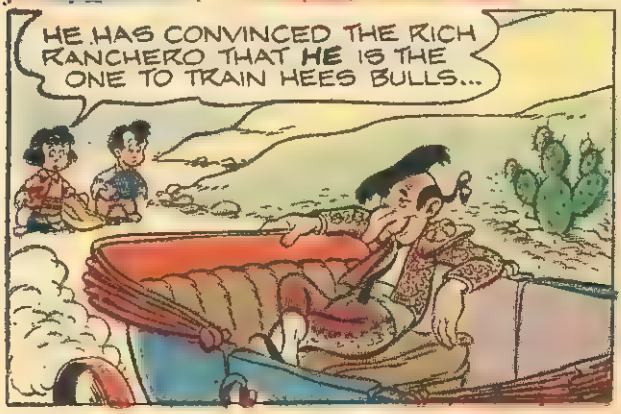
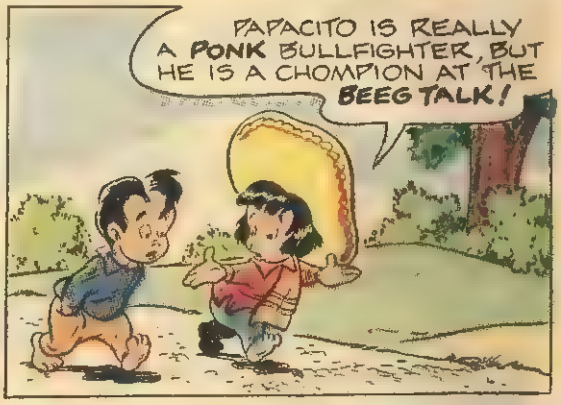
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present

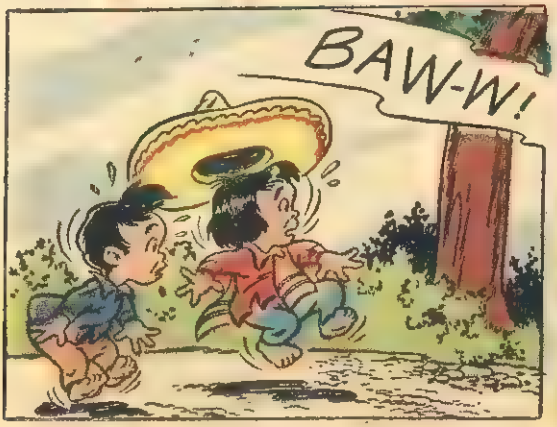
Li'l PANCHO VANILLA

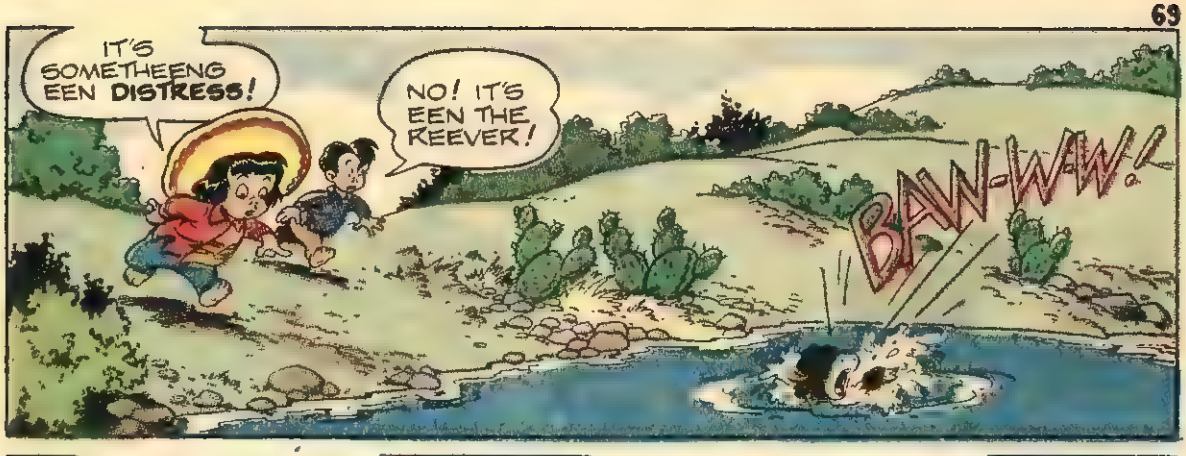
GEE WHEEZ, LI'L PANCHO... DID YOUR PAPACITO HEET THE JACKPOTS?

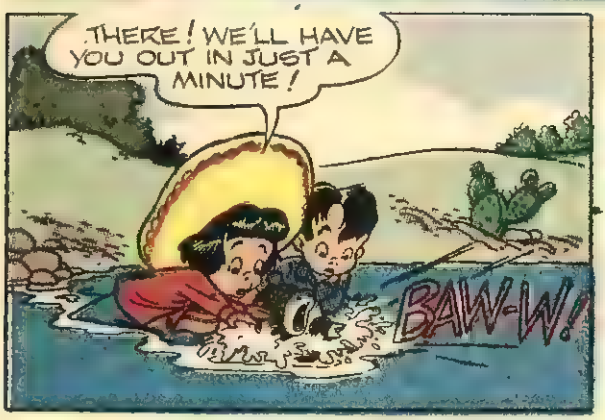
NO, RAMÓN... THE RICH RANCHERO SENDS HEES CARRIAGE FOR HEEM EVERY DAY!

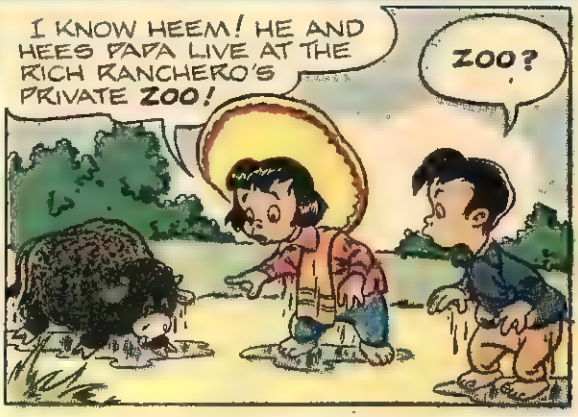


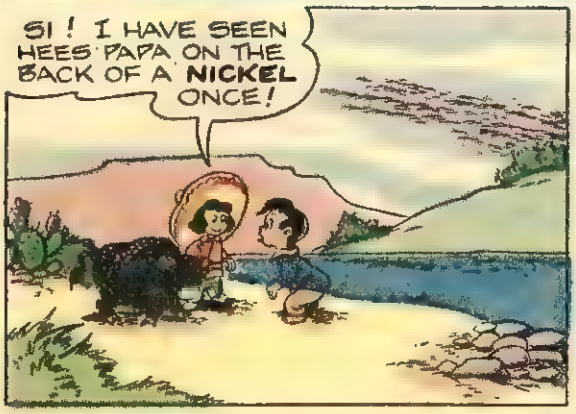


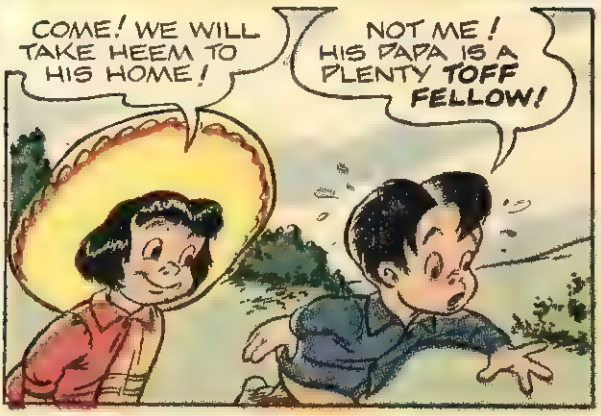


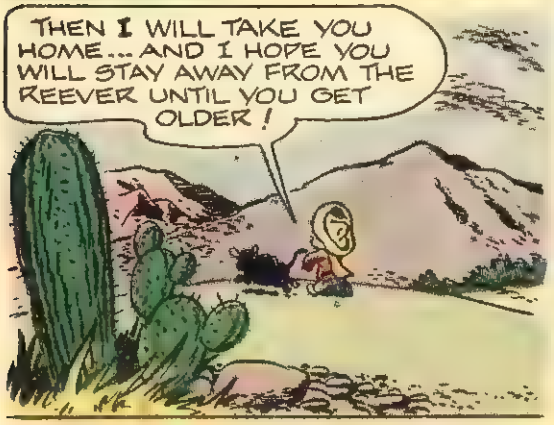

IT'S SOMETHEENG EEN DISTRESS!
NO! IT'S EEN THE REEVER!
BAW-W-W!

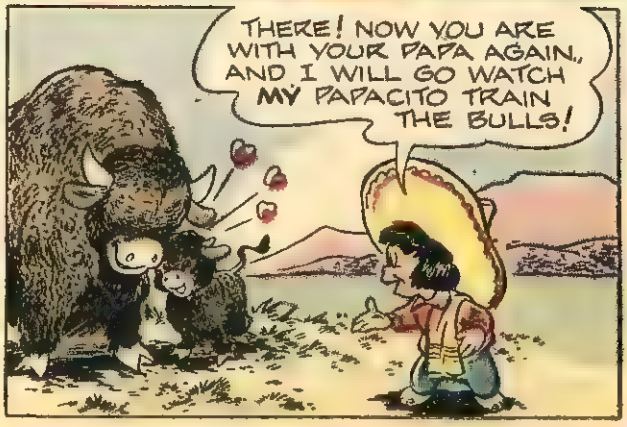

THERE! WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN JUST A MINUTE!
BAW-W!


I KNOW HEEM! HE AND HEES PAPA LIVE AT THE RICH RANCHERO'S PRIVATE ZOO!
ZOO?

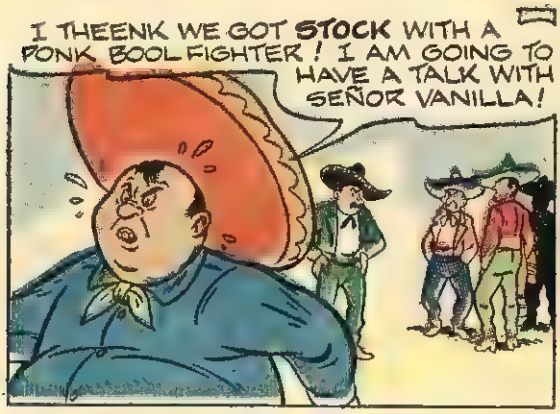

SI! I HAVE SEEN HEES PAPA ON THE BACK OF A NICKEL ONCE!

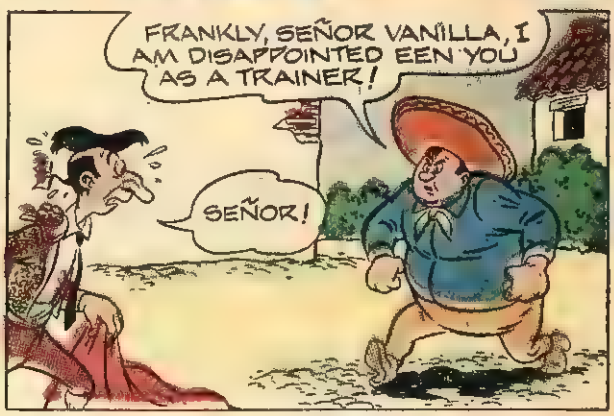

COME! WE WILL TAKE HEEM TO HIS HOME!
NOT ME! HIS PAPA IS A PLENTY TOFF FELLOW!

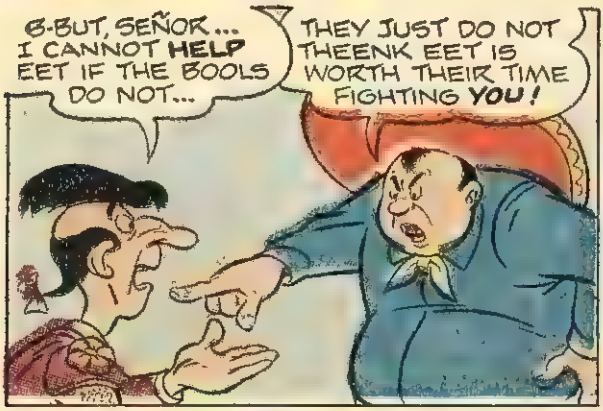

THEN I WILL TAKE YOU HOME... AND I HOPE YOU WILL STAY AWAY FROM THE REEVER UNTIL YOU GET OLDER!

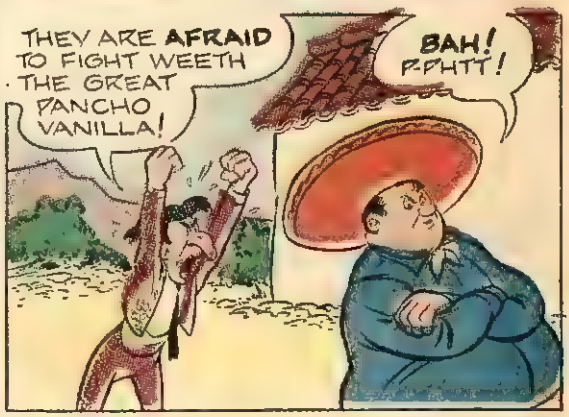

THERE! NOW YOU ARE WITH YOUR PAPA AGAIN, AND I WILL GO WATCH MY PAPACITO TRAIN THE BULLS!

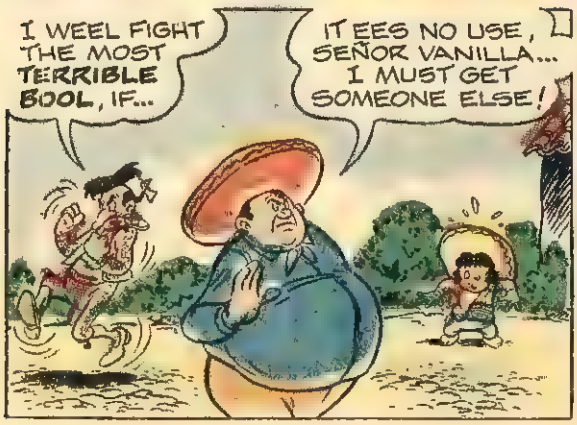
AT THE BEEG HOUSE OF THE RICH RANCHERO...
Z Z Z Z Z
ARE YOU THEENKING THE SAME AS I, SEÑOR?
SI!


I THEENK WE GOT **STOCK** WITH A PONK BOOL FIGHTER! I AM GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH SEÑOR VANILLA!

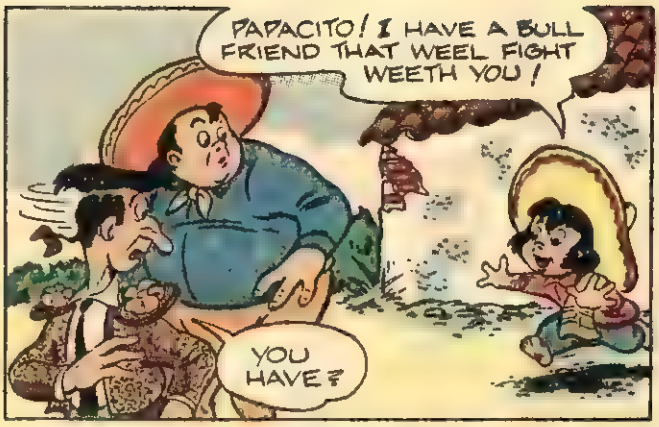

FRANKLY, SEÑOR VANILLA, I AM DISAPPOINTED EEN YOU AS A TRAINER!
SEÑOR!


B-BUT, SEÑOR... I CANNOT **HELP** EET IF THE BOOLS DO NOT...
THEY JUST DO NOT THEENK EET IS WORTH THEIR TIME FIGHTING ***YOU***!

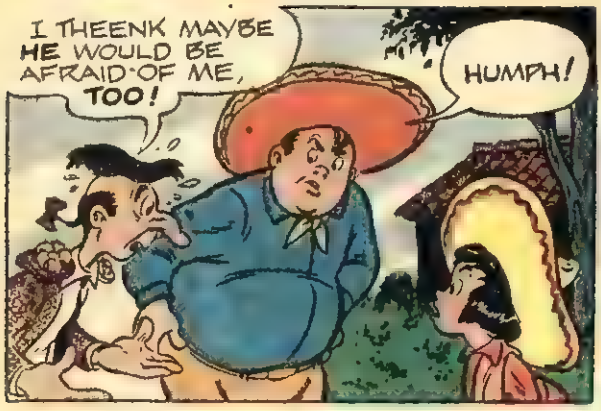

THEY ARE **AFRAID** TO FIGHT WEETH THE GREAT PANCHO VANILLA!
BAH! P-PHTT!

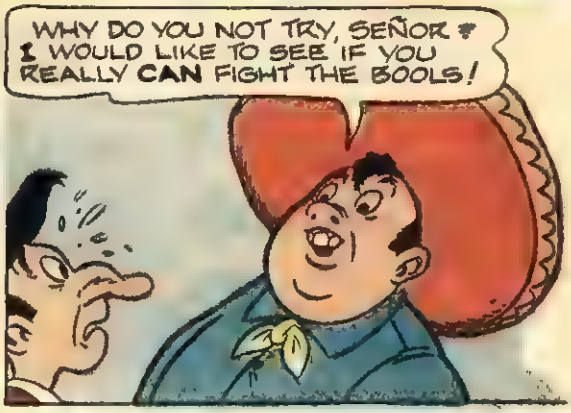

I WEEL FIGHT THE MOST **TERRIBLE BOOL**, IF...
IT EES NO USE, SEÑOR VANILLA... I MUST GET SOMEONE ELSE!

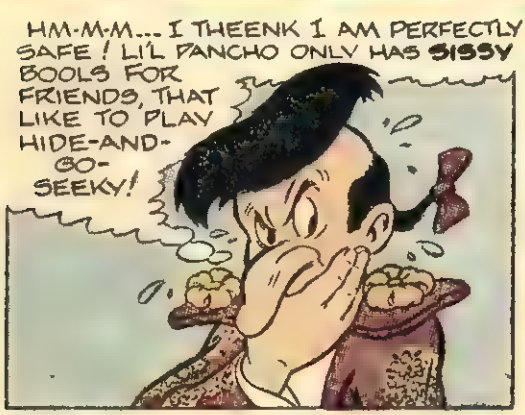
WHILLIKERS! PAPACITO WEEL LOSE HEES JOB IF SOMETHING IS NOT DONE... QUICK!

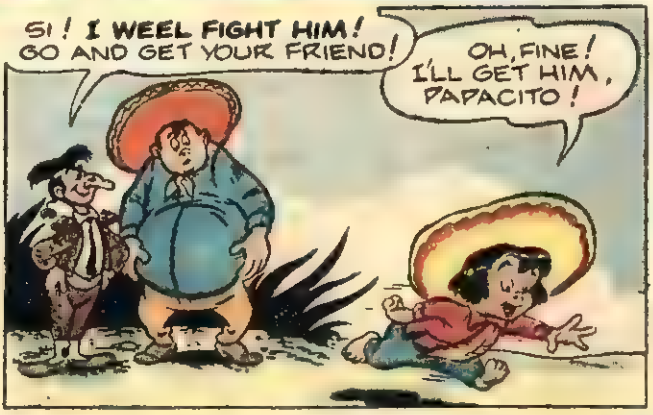

PAPACITO! I HAVE A BULL FRIEND THAT WEEL FIGHT WEETH YOU!
YOU HAVE?

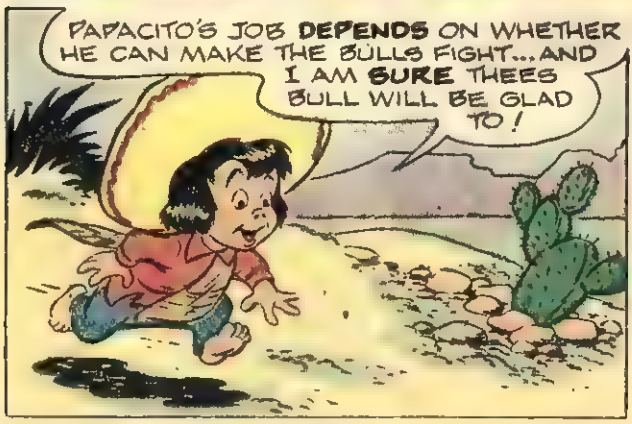
WELL... I DON'T KNOW... I, ER... AH...

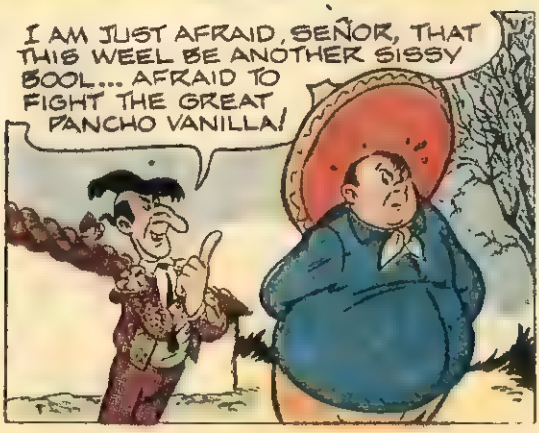

I THEENK MAYBE HE WOULD BE AFRAID OF ME, TOO!
HUMPH!

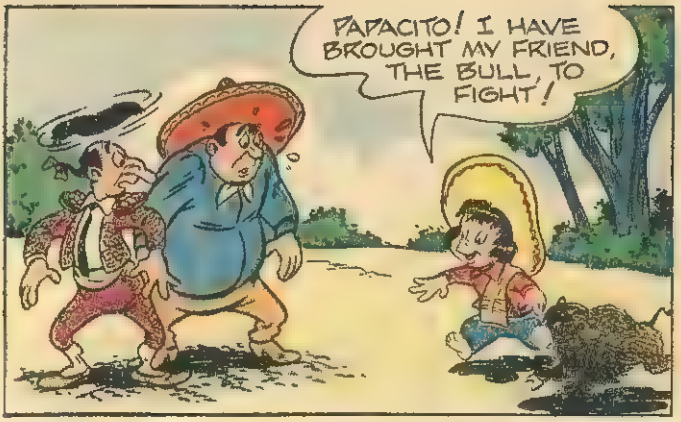

WHY DO YOU NOT TRY, SEÑOR? I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IF YOU REALLY CAN FIGHT THE BOOLS!

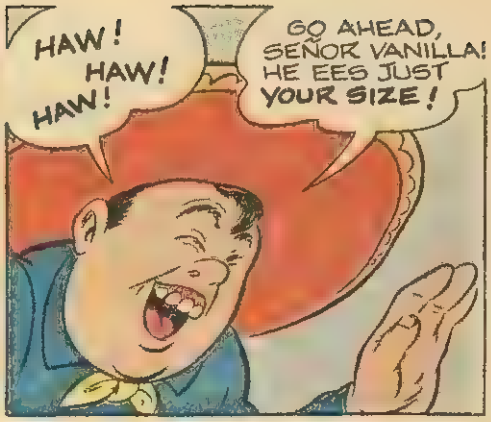

HM-M-M... I THEENK I AM PERFECTLY SAFE! LI'L PANCHO ONLY HAS SISSY BOOLS FOR FRIENDS, THAT LIKE TO PLAY HIDE-AND-GO-SEEKY!

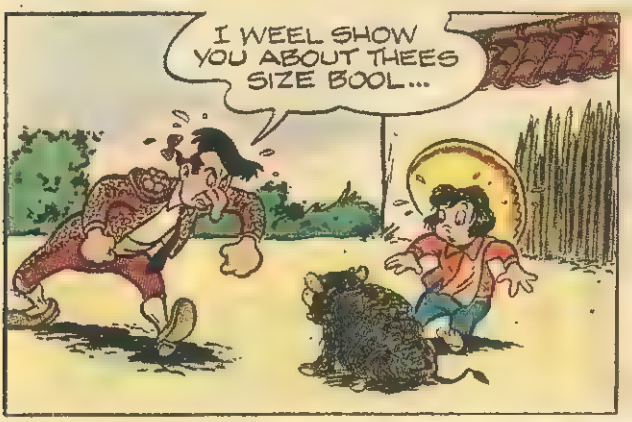

SI! I WEEL FIGHT HIM! GO AND GET YOUR FRIEND!
OH, FINE! I'LL GET HIM, PAPACITO!


PAPACITO'S JOB DEPENDS ON WHETHER HE CAN MAKE THE BULLS FIGHT... AND I AM SURE THEES BULL WILL BE GLAD TO!


I AM JUST AFRAID, SEÑOR, THAT THIS WEEL BE ANOTHER SISSY BOOL... AFRAID TO FIGHT THE GREAT PANCHO VANILLA!


PAPACITO! I HAVE BROUGHT MY FRIEND, THE BULL, TO FIGHT!

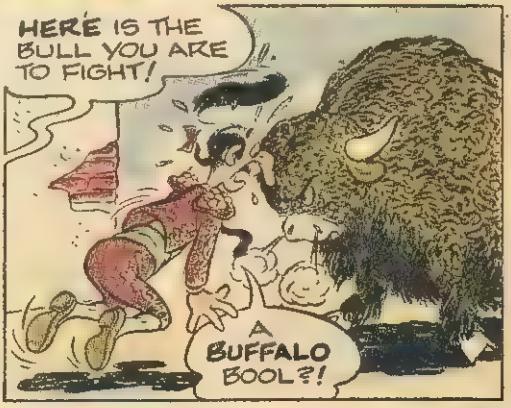

HAW! HAW! HAW!
GO AHEAD, SEÑOR VANILLA! HE EES JUST YOUR SIZE!

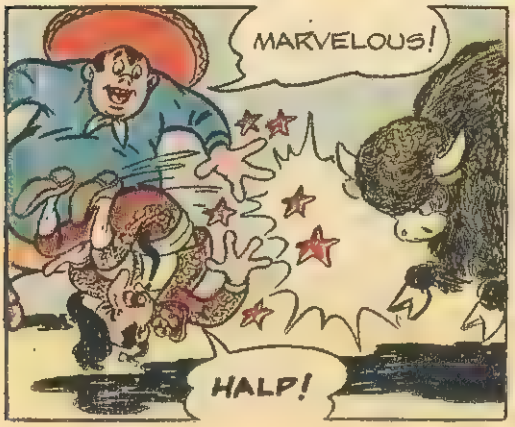

I WEEL SHOW YOU ABOUT THEES SIZE BOOL...

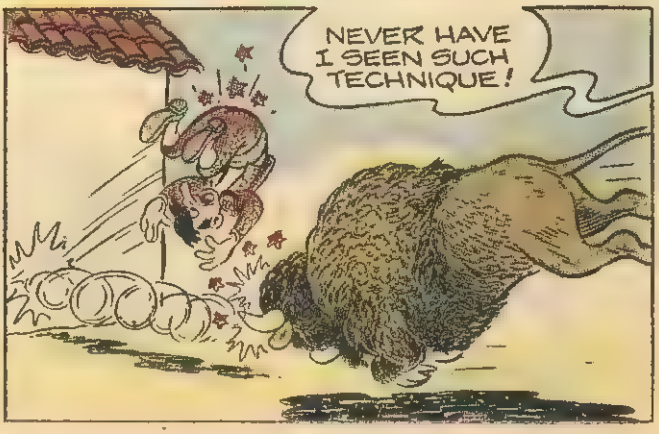
I PUT HEEM OVER MY KNEE AND SPANK LIKE A LEETLE KEED!
PAPACITO! DON'T!
BAW!

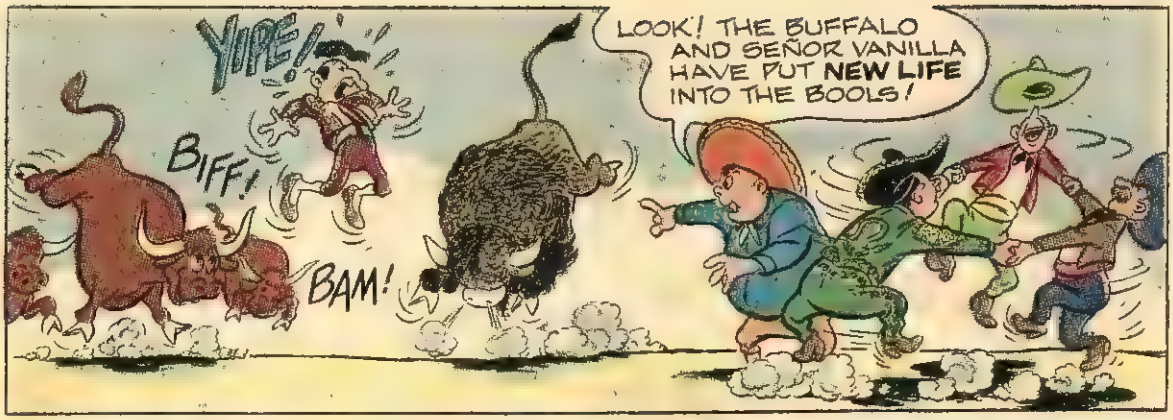
AND AFTER YOU HAVE DISGRACE ME TO LEETLE PIECES... I GO NOW!

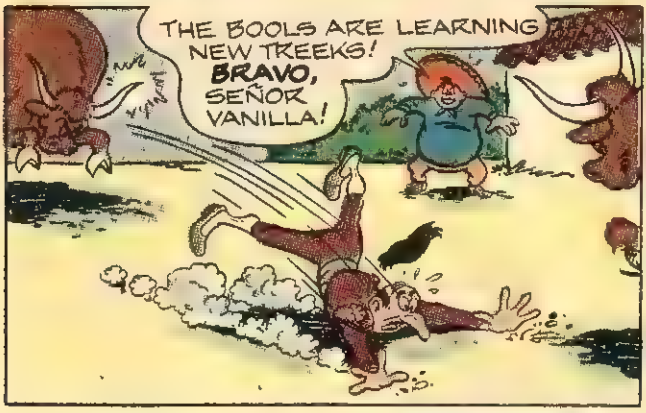
B-BUT, PAPACITO...

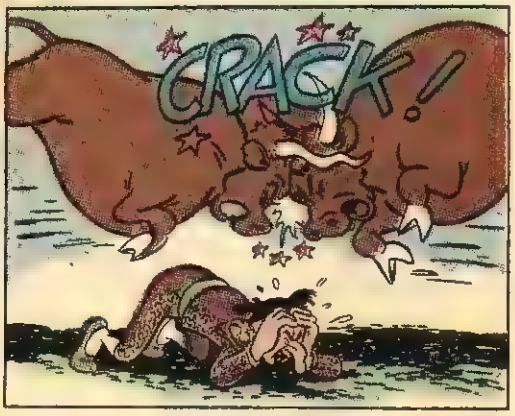

HERE IS THE BULL YOU ARE TO FIGHT!
A BUFFALO BOOL?!

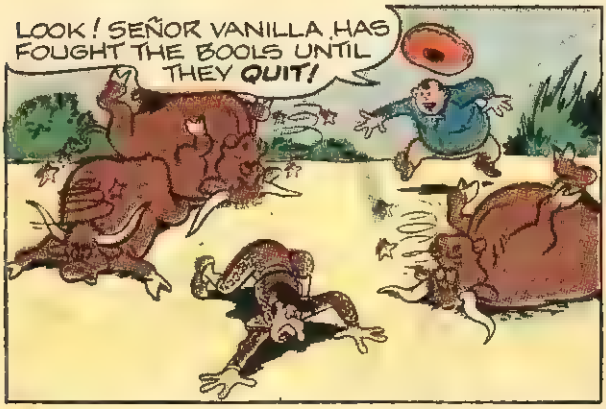

MARVELOUS!
HALP!

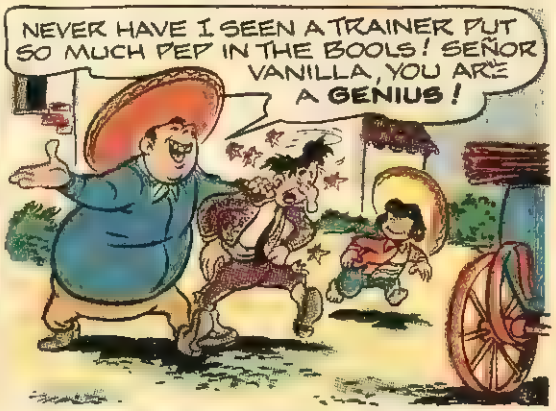

NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH TECHNIQUE!

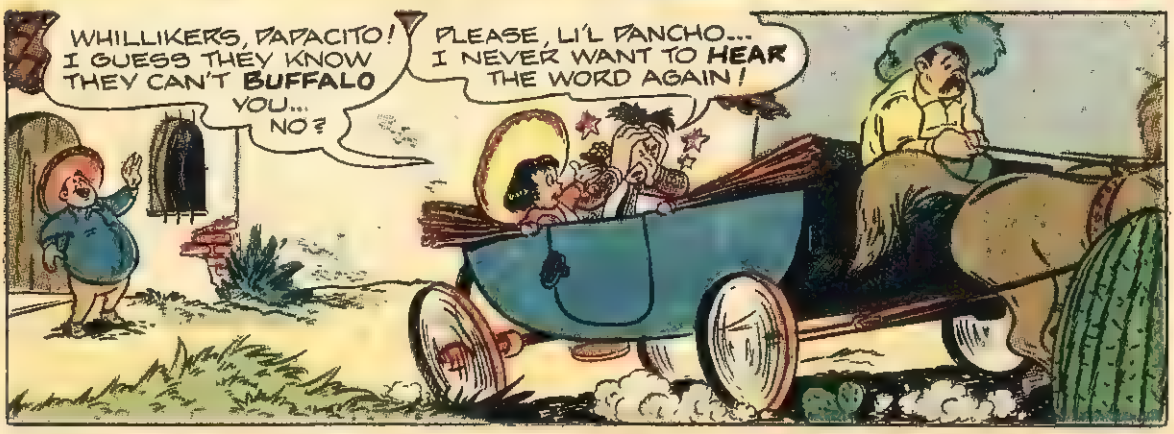

YIPE!
BIFF!
BAM!
LOOK! THE BUFFALO AND SEÑOR VANILLA HAVE PUT **NEW LIFE** INTO THE BOOLS!

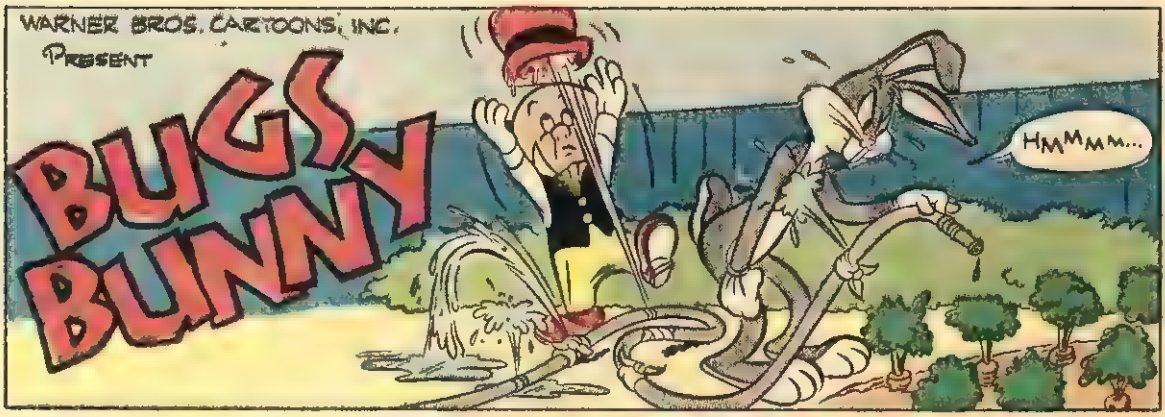

THE BOOLS ARE LEARNING NEW TREEKS! **BRAVO,** SEÑOR VANILLA!

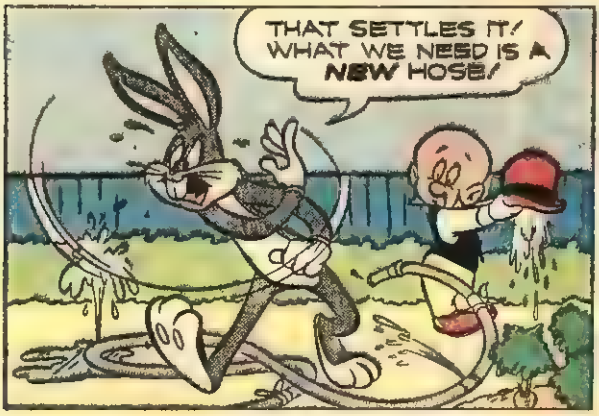

CRACK!


LOOK! SEÑOR VANILLA HAS FOUGHT THE BOOLS UNTIL THEY **QUIT!**

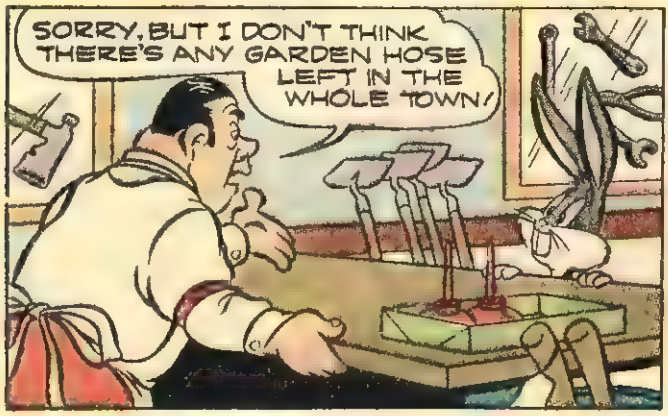

NEVER HAVE I SEEN A TRAINER PUT SO MUCH PEP IN THE BOOLS! SEÑOR VANILLA, YOU ARE A **GENIUS!**

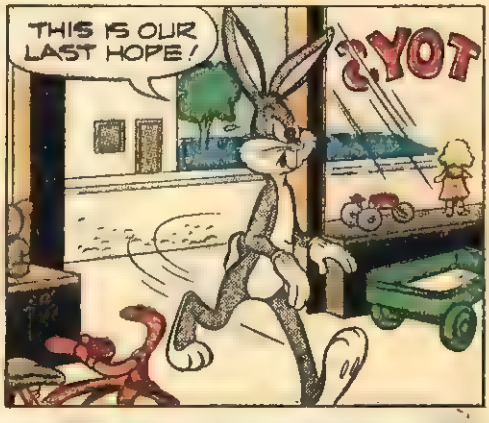

WHILLIKERS, PAPACITO! I GUESS THEY KNOW THEY CAN'T **BUFFALO** YOU... NO?
PLEASE, LI'L PANCHO... I NEVER WANT TO **HEAR** THE WORD AGAIN!

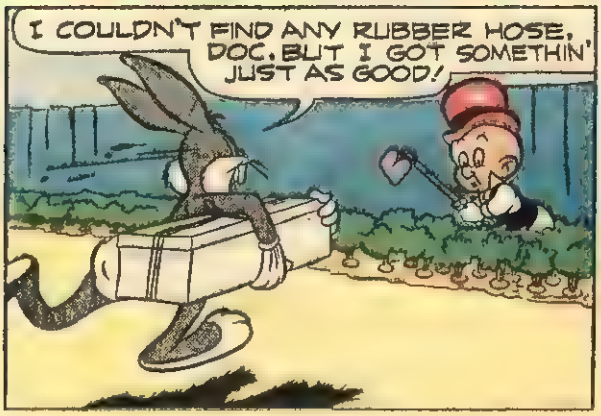

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
HMMMM...

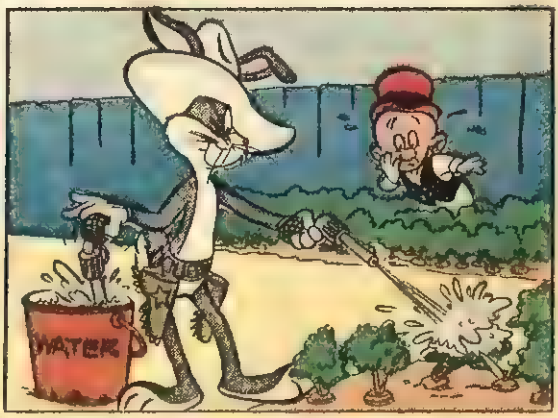

THAT SETTLES IT! WHAT WE NEED IS A NEW HOSE!

HARDWARE STORE
IT'S A CINCH YOU CAN'T GROW CARROTS WITHOUT WATER!


SORRY, BUT I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY GARDEN HOSE LEFT IN THE WHOLE TOWN!


THIS IS OUR LAST HOPE!
YOT


I COULDN'T FIND ANY RUBBER HOSE, DOC, BUT I GOT SOMETHIN' JUST AS GOOD!


WATER

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

PETUNIA PIG

JEEPERS, PETUNIA... I DON'T SEE WHY YOU EVEN **WANT** A JOB LIKE **THAT!**

Daily BLUDGEON EDITOR

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, CICERO! AS A **SOCIETY REPORTER,** I WILL BE INVITED TO **ALL** THE BEST PARTIES!

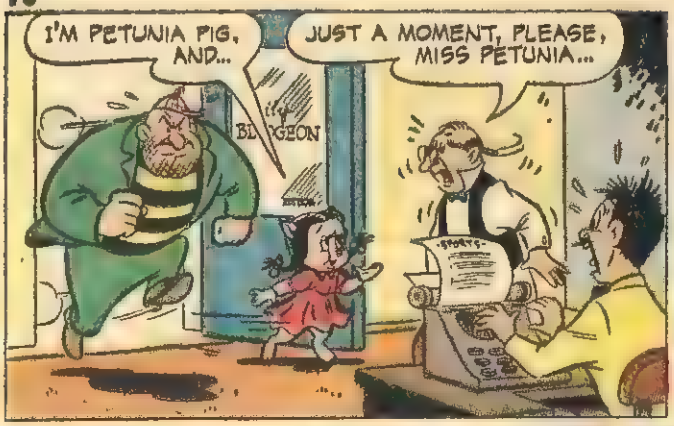
PHOOEY!

BUT AS A **SPORTS** WRITER, YOU'D GET PASSES TO ALL THE **SWELL GAMES!**

DON'T BE SILLY, CICERO! WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT SPORTS?

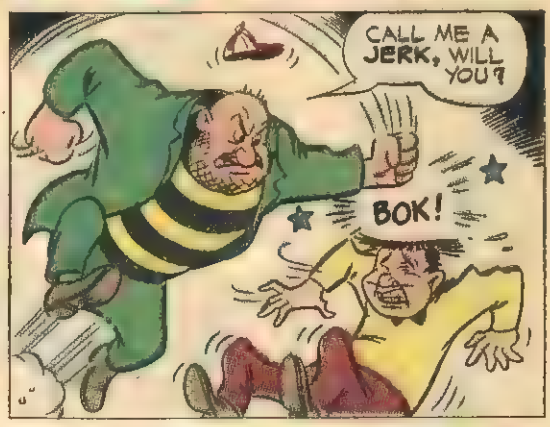
MISTER BROWNE WILL SEE YOU NOW!

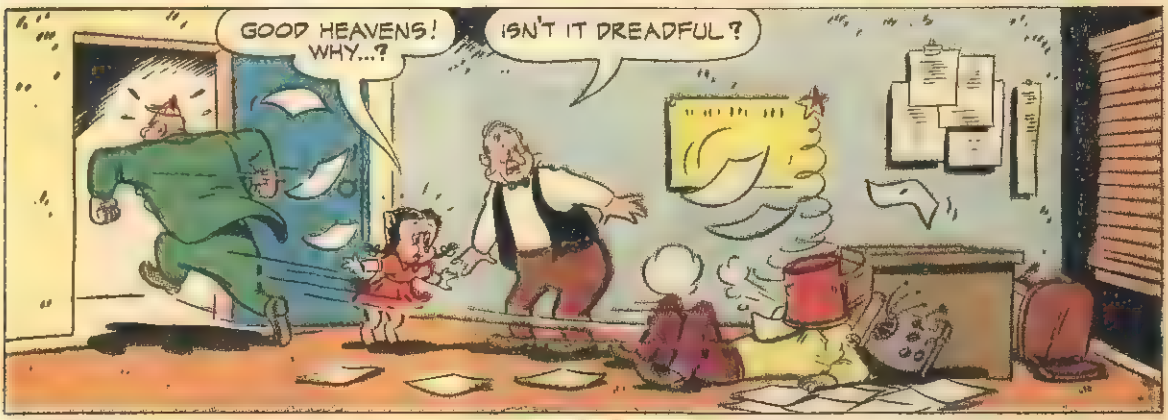
THANK YOU!

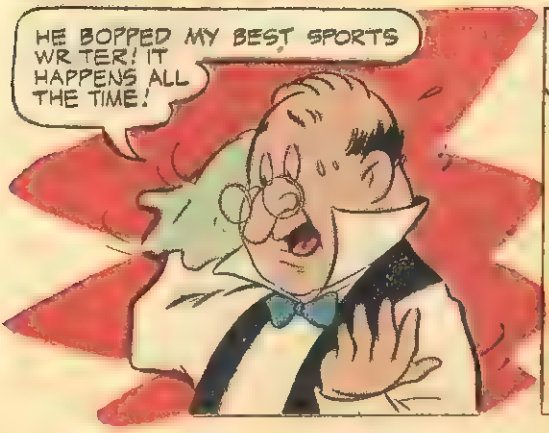

I'M PETUNIA PIG, AND...
JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE, MISS PETUNIA...
BI GEON
SPORTS

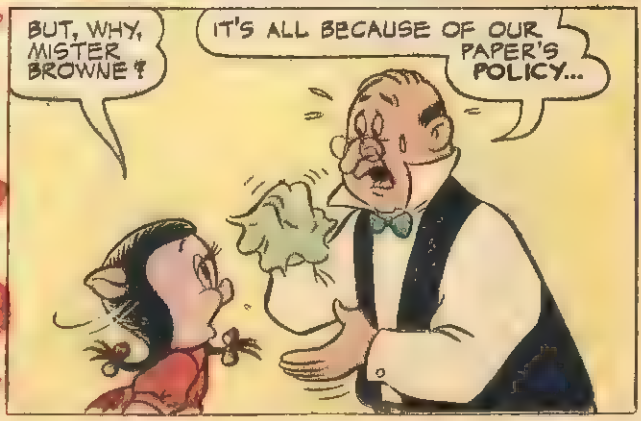
SEE HERE... YOU CAN'T JUST COME MARCHING IN HERE, MISTER MC TEAGUE!

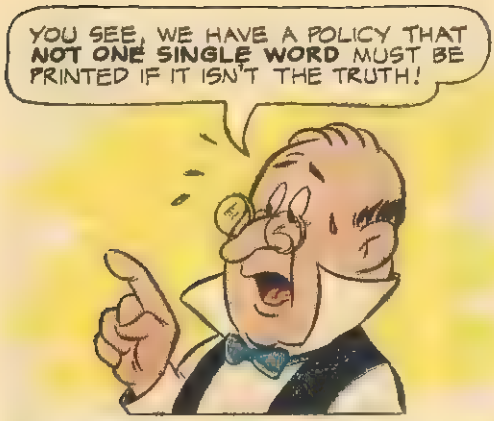
I DIDN'T COME TO SEE YOU! I CAME TO SEE THIS LAME-BRAINED SPORTS REPORTER OF YOURS!
SPORTS

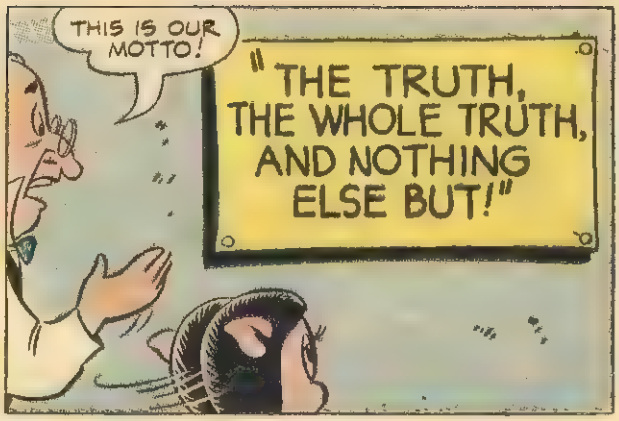

CALL ME A JERK, WILL YOU?
BOK!

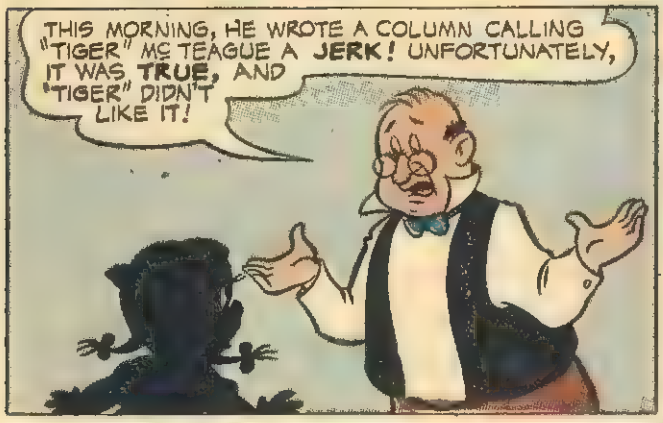

GOOD HEAVENS! WHY...?
ISN'T IT DREADFUL?

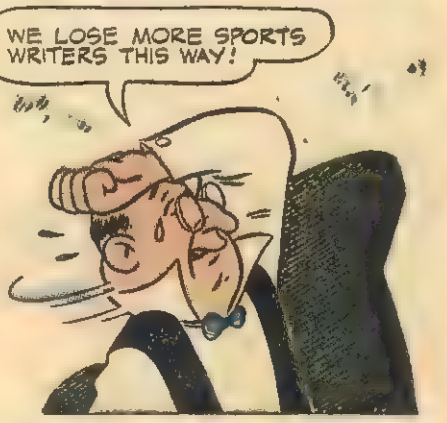

HE BOPPED MY BEST SPORTS WR TER! IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME!

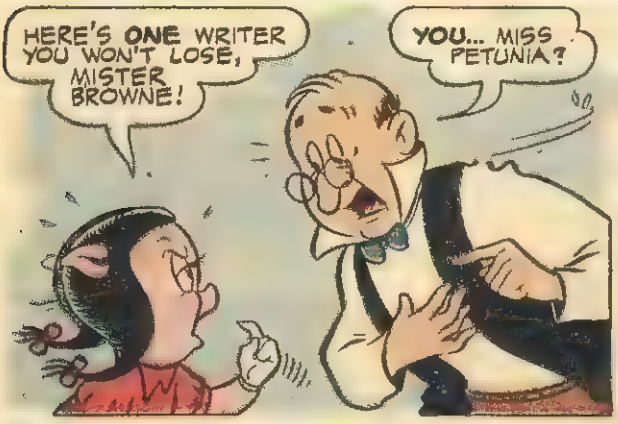

BUT, WHY, MISTER BROWNE?
IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF OUR PAPER'S POLICY...

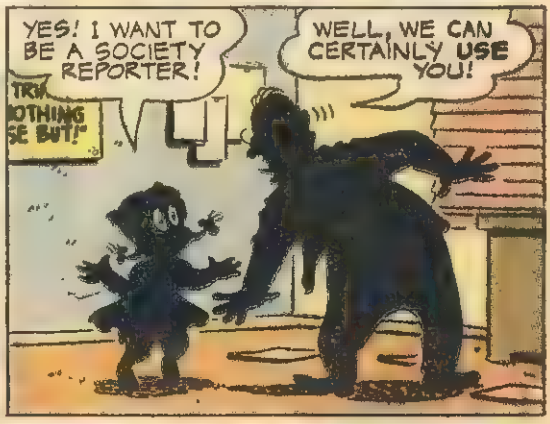

YOU SEE, WE HAVE A POLICY THAT **NOT ONE SINGLE WORD** MUST BE PRINTED IF IT ISN'T THE TRUTH!


THIS IS OUR MOTTO!
"THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND NOTHING ELSE BUT!"

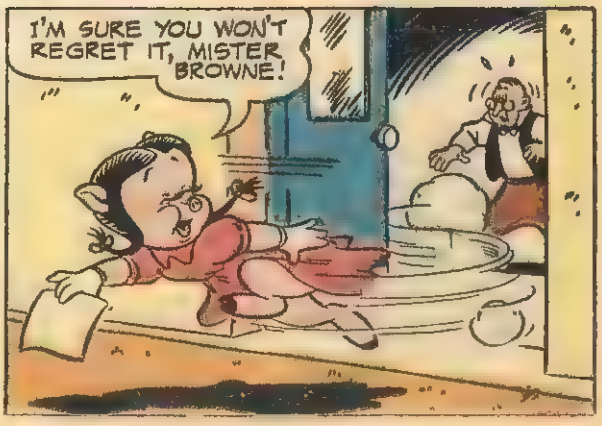

THIS MORNING, HE WROTE A COLUMN CALLING "TIGER" MC TEAGUE A **JERK!** UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS **TRUE,** AND "TIGER" DIDN'T LIKE IT!

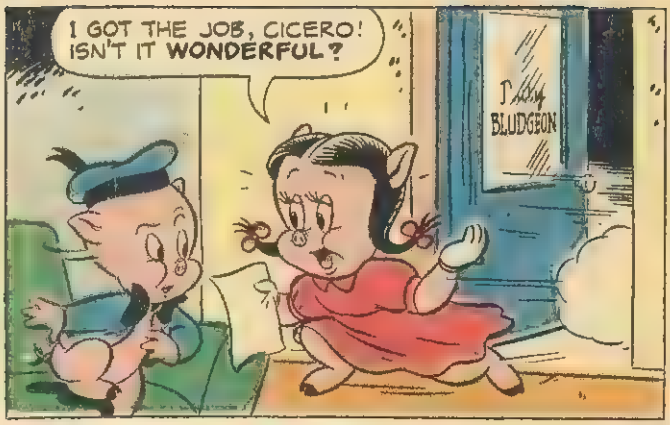

WE LOSE MORE SPORTS WRITERS THIS WAY!


HERE'S **ONE** WRITER YOU WON'T LOSE, MISTER BROWNE!
YOU... MISS PETUNIA?

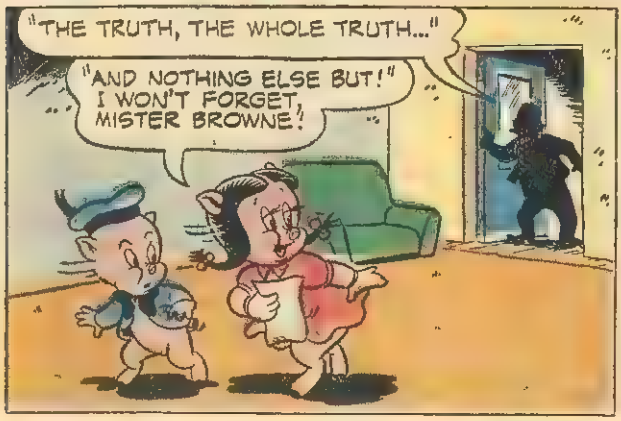

YES! I WANT TO BE A SOCIETY REPORTER!
WELL, WE CAN CERTAINLY **USE** YOU!

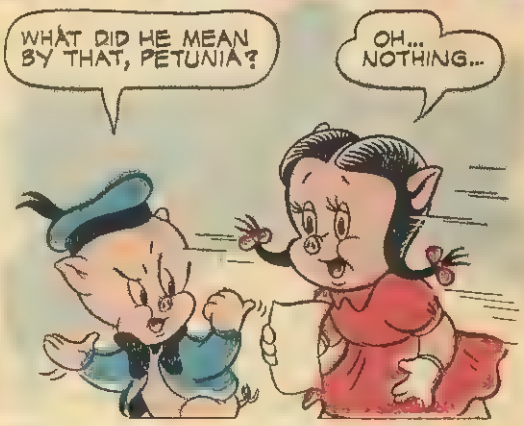
HERE'S A LIST OF **SOCIAL EVENTS** YOU CAN COVER THIS AFTERNOON!
OH, **THANK YOU!**

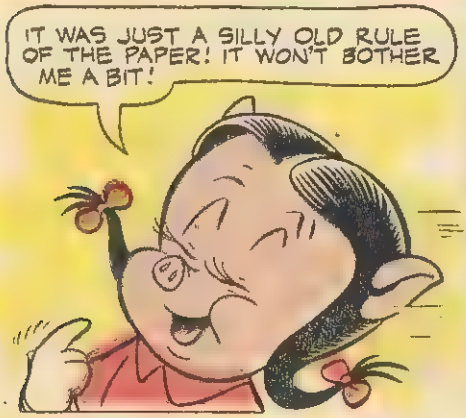

I'M SURE YOU WON'T REGRET IT, MISTER BROWNE!

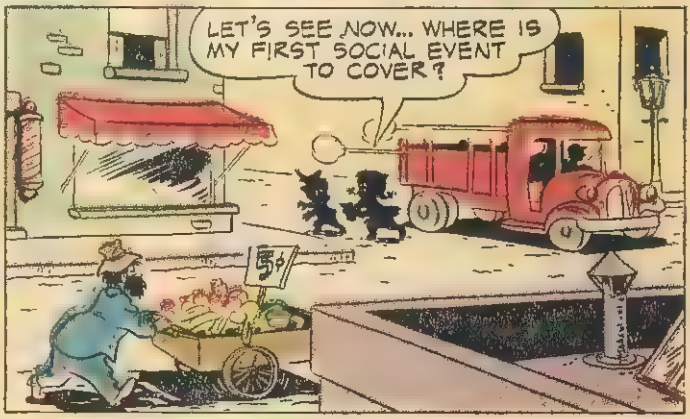

I GOT THE JOB, CICERO! ISN'T IT **WONDERFUL?**
BLUDGEON

OH, MISS PETUNIA... I CAN'T STRESS TOO STRONGLY THE **POLICY** OF THE PAPER...

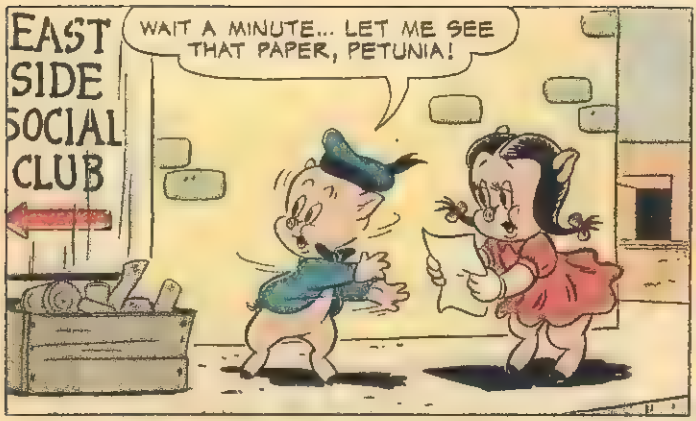

"THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH..."
"AND NOTHING ELSE BUT!" I WON'T FORGET, MISTER BROWNE!


WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT, PETUNIA?
OH... NOTHING...

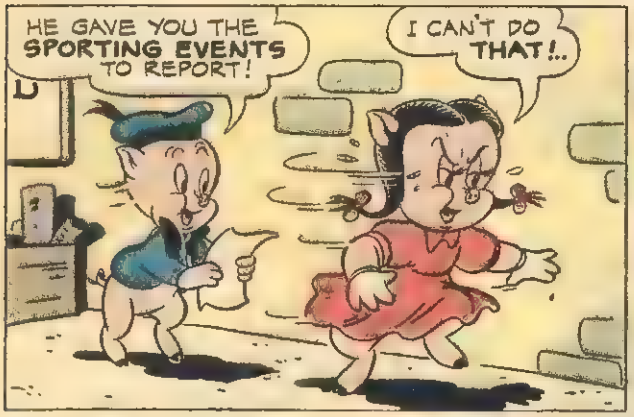

IT WAS JUST A SILLY OLD RULE OF THE PAPER! IT WON'T BOTHER ME A BIT!


LET'S SEE NOW... WHERE IS MY FIRST SOCIAL EVENT TO COVER?
5¢

BIG FIGHT TODAY! SLUGGO V.S. BOPP
405
EAST SIDE SOCIAL CLUB
THAT'S FUNNY! THIS IS THE CORRECT ADDRESS... BUT IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE TYPE OF SOCIAL EVENT I WAS EXPECTING!
?
FACTORY

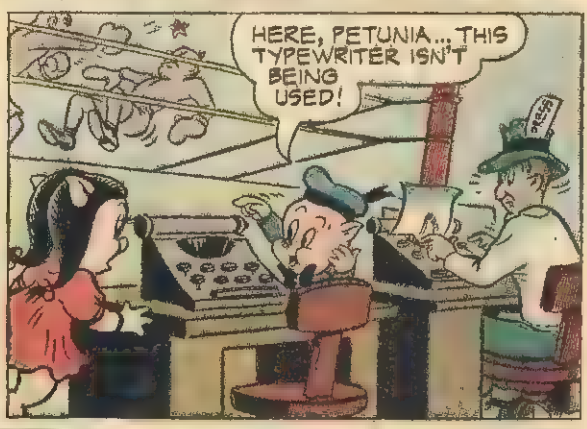

EAST SIDE SOCIAL CLUB
WAIT A MINUTE... LET ME SEE THAT PAPER, PETUNIA!

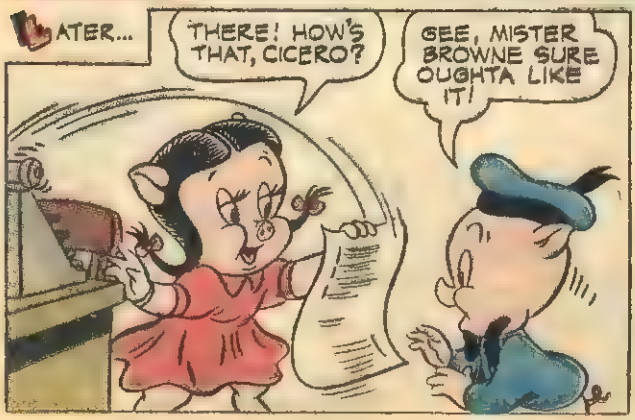
THE EDITOR MUST HAVE GIVEN YOU THE **WRONG LIST!**

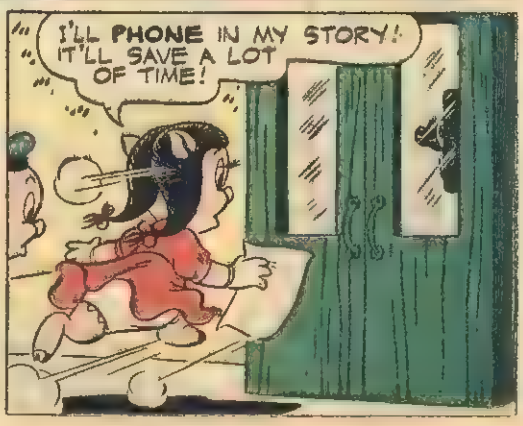

HE GAVE YOU THE **SPORTING EVENTS** TO REPORT!
I CAN'T DO **THAT!..**

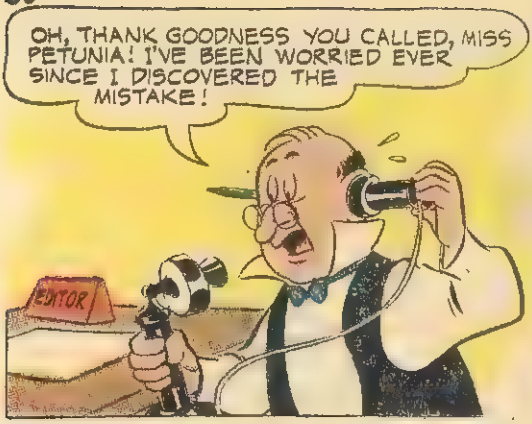
I DON'T KNOW A **THING** ABOUT SPORTS!
YOU MUSTN'T FAIL ON YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT, PETUNIA!

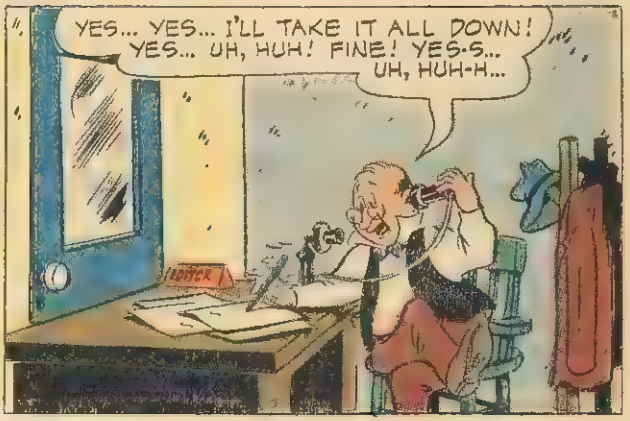
I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL TO YOU! ALL **YOU** HAVE TO DO IS **WRITE IT UP!**
?
PRESS


HERE, PETUNIA... THIS TYPEWRITER ISN'T BEING USED!
PRESS

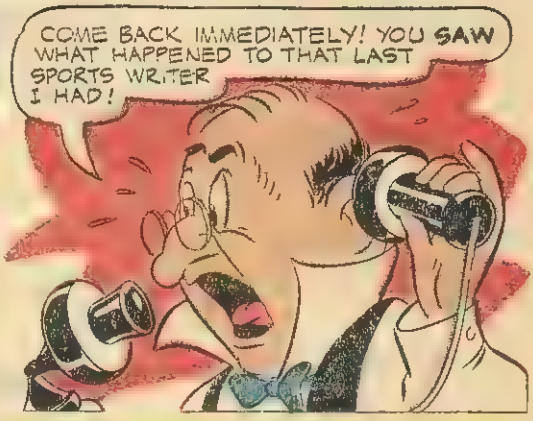

LATER...
THERE! HOW'S THAT, CICERO?
GEE, MISTER BROWNE SURE OUGHTA LIKE IT!


I'LL **PHONE** IN MY STORY! IT'LL SAVE A LOT OF TIME!

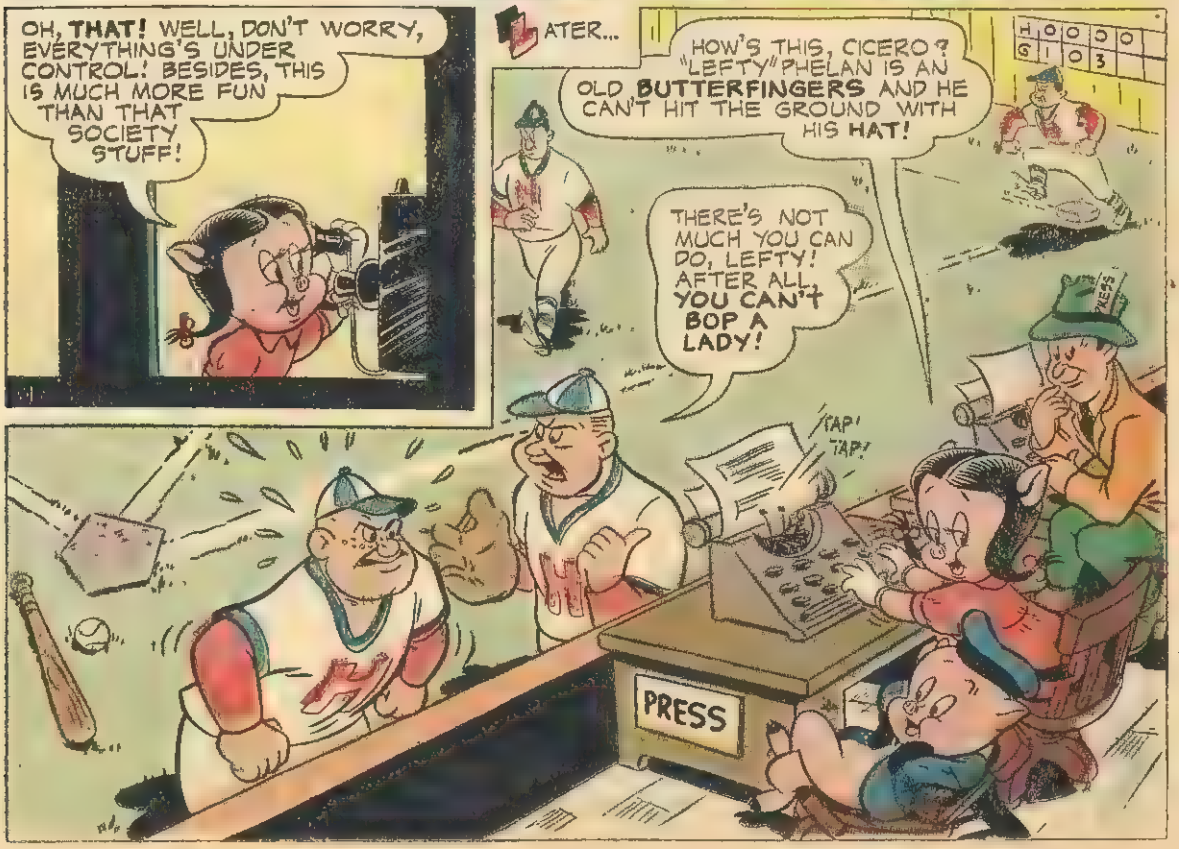

OH, THANK GOODNESS YOU CALLED, MISS PETUNIA! I'VE BEEN WORRIED EVER SINCE I DISCOVERED THE MISTAKE!
EDITOR

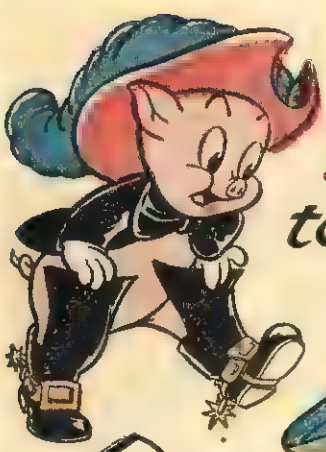

YES... YES... I'LL TAKE IT ALL DOWN! YES... UH, HUH! FINE! YES-S... UH, HUH-H...
EDITOR

THAT'S A GREAT PIECE OF REPORTING... BUT YOU MUST COME BACK! I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO TAKE THESE CHANCES!
EDITOR


COME BACK IMMEDIATELY! YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT LAST SPORTS WRITER I HAD!

OH, THAT! WELL, DON'T WORRY, EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL! BESIDES, THIS IS MUCH MORE FUN THAN THAT SOCIETY STUFF!


LATER...
HOW'S THIS, CICERO? "LEFTY" PHELAN IS AN OLD BUTTERFINGERS AND HE CAN'T HIT THE GROUND WITH HIS HAT!
THERE'S NOT MUCH YOU CAN DO, LEFTY! AFTER ALL, YOU CAN'T BOP A LADY!
TAP! TAP!
PRESS
H 0 0 0 0
G 1 0 3



Porky dons his Seven-league Boots to make Petunia's dream come true.

Put these pieces together and you'll soon see the wondrous sight Petunia beholds!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

The Three Bears

in RAISING BABY RIGHT

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN THE DEEP, DARK WOODS, THERE LIVED THREE BEARS...

PAPA BEAR

MAMA BEAR

AND BABY BEAR

DUH-H-H... FODDER, DEAR! LET'S PLAY HIDE-'N'-GO-SEEKS! I'LL HIDE FIRST!

OH, ALL RIGHT!

HOKAY! NOBODY KIN FIND BABY NOW! I'M TOO SMART!

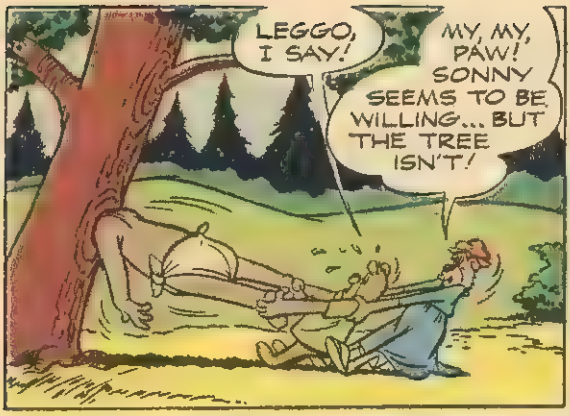
!

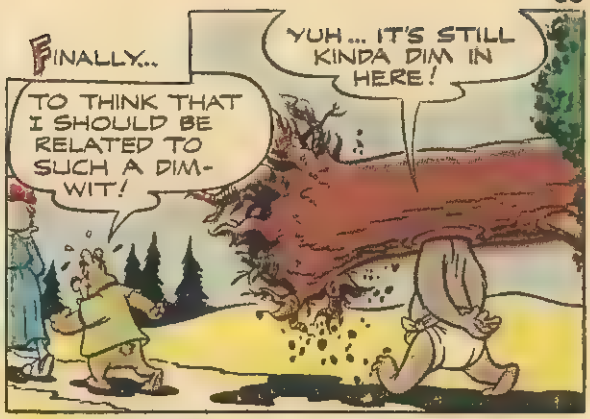
DO YUH GIVES UP, HUH? DO YUH?

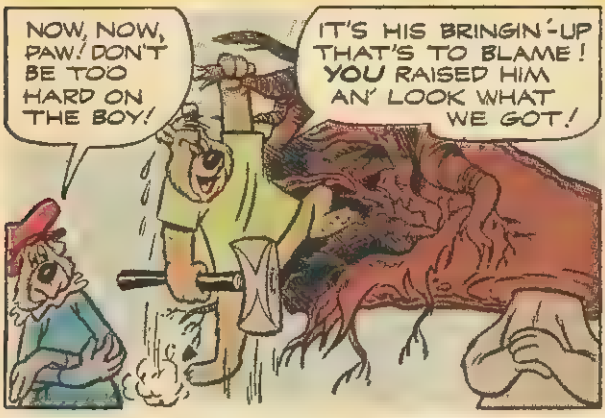
AW! GET YER HEAD OUTA THAT TREE, JUNIOR! I CAN SEE YOU!

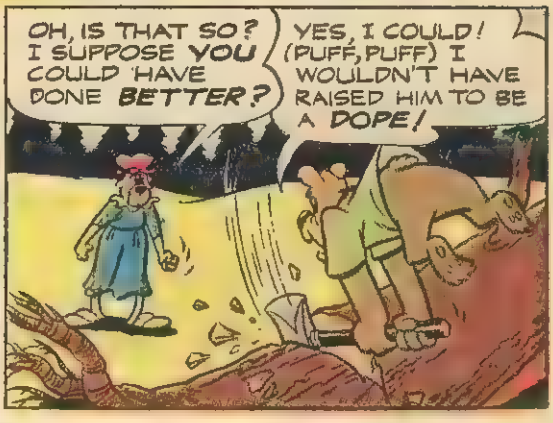
OH, NO, YUH CAN'T! IT'S TOO DARK IN HERE!

OF ALL THE NUMBSKULL NINCOMPOOPS! LEGGO THAT TREE!

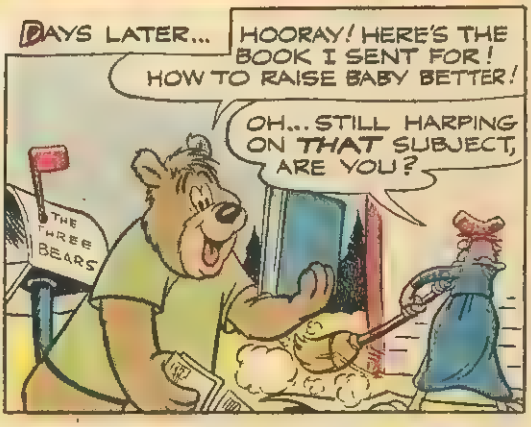

LEGGO, I SAY!
MY, MY, PAW! SONNY SEEMS TO BE WILLING... BUT THE TREE ISN'T!

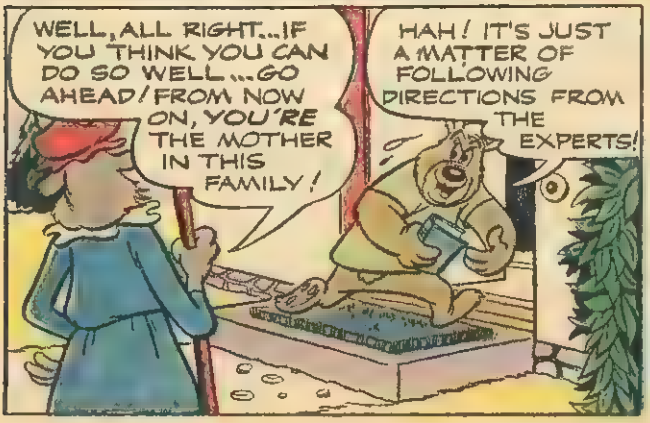

FINALLY...
YUH... IT'S STILL KINDA DIM IN HERE!
TO THINK THAT I SHOULD BE RELATED TO SUCH A DIM-WIT!

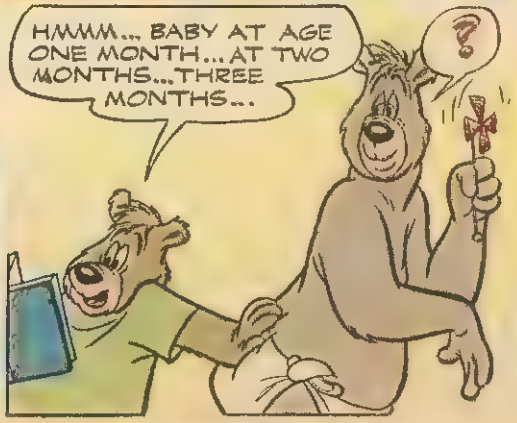

NOW, NOW, PAW! DON'T BE TOO HARD ON THE BOY!
IT'S HIS BRINGIN'-UP THAT'S TO BLAME! YOU RAISED HIM AN' LOOK WHAT WE GOT!

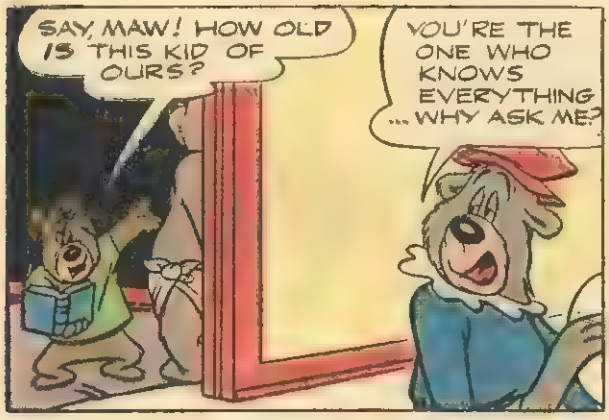

OH, IS THAT SO? I SUPPOSE YOU COULD HAVE DONE BETTER?
YES, I COULD! (PUFF, PUFF) I WOULDN'T HAVE RAISED HIM TO BE A DOPE!

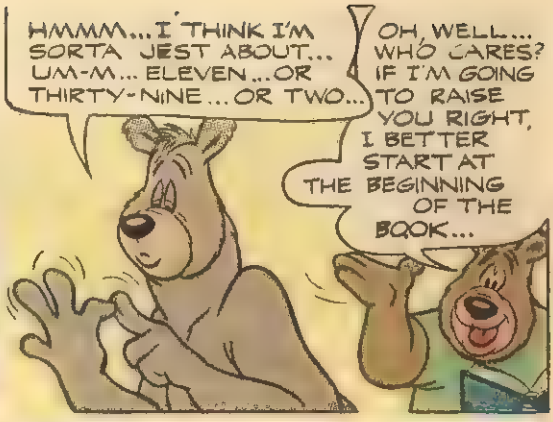
DUH-H-H... DID SOMEBODY CALL ME?
OO-OOH! SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE ABOUT HIM... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

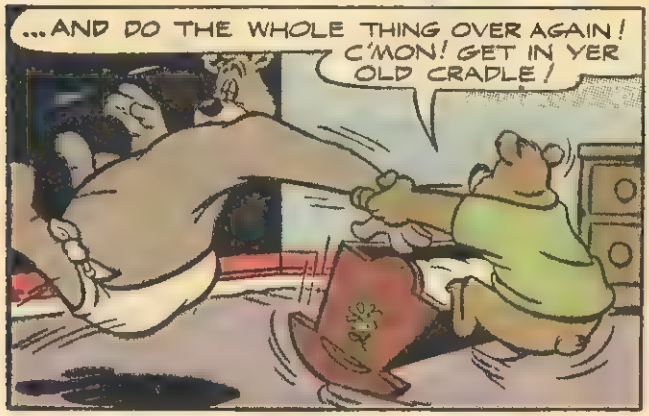

DAYS LATER...
HOORAY! HERE'S THE BOOK I SENT FOR! HOW TO RAISE BABY BETTER!
OH... STILL HARPING ON THAT SUBJECT, ARE YOU?
THE THREE BEARS


WELL, ALL RIGHT... IF YOU THINK YOU CAN DO SO WELL... GO AHEAD! FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE THE MOTHER IN THIS FAMILY!
HAH! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS FROM THE EXPERTS!

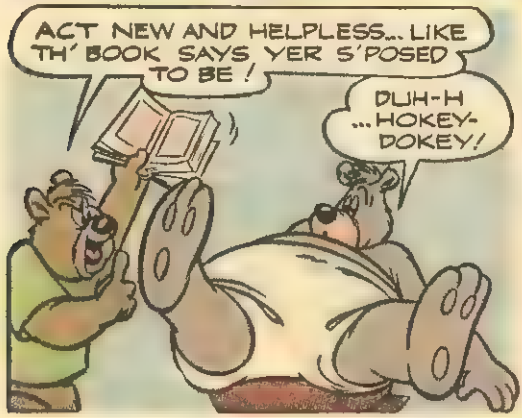

HMMM... BABY AT AGE ONE MONTH... AT TWO MONTHS... THREE MONTHS...
?

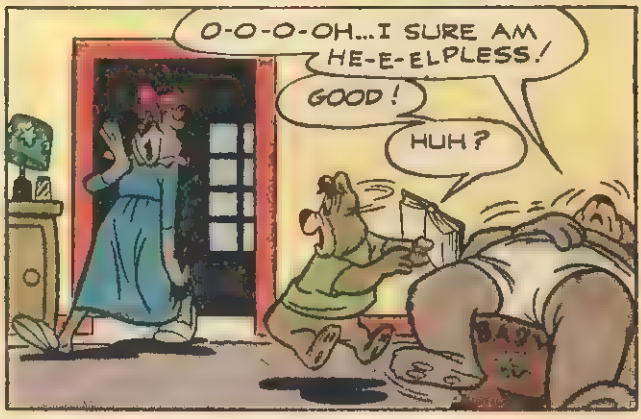

SAY, MAW! HOW OLD IS THIS KID OF OURS?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO KNOWS EVERYTHING ... WHY ASK ME?

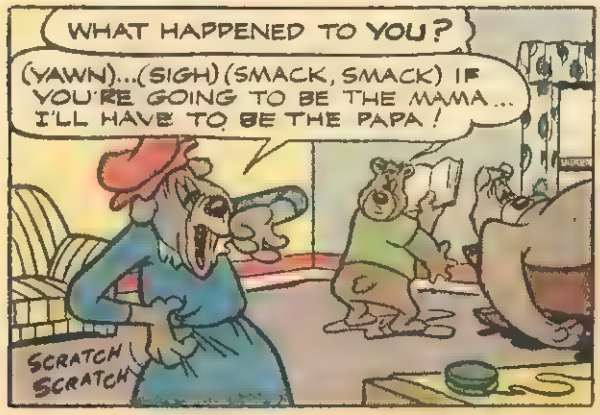

HMMM... I THINK I'M SORTA JEST ABOUT... UM-M... ELEVEN ... OR THIRTY-NINE ... OR TWO...
OH, WELL... WHO CARES? IF I'M GOING TO RAISE YOU RIGHT, I BETTER START AT THE BEGINNING OF THE BOOK...

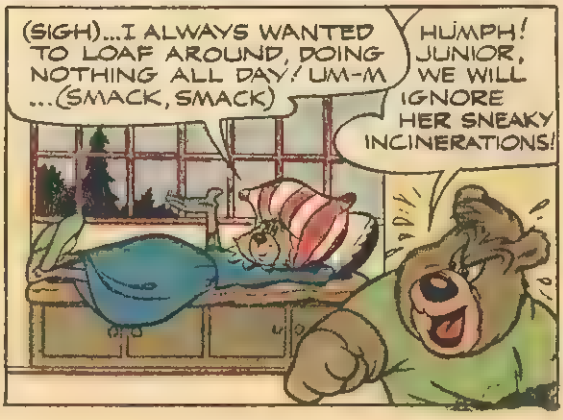

...AND DO THE WHOLE THING OVER AGAIN! C'MON! GET IN YER OLD CRADLE!

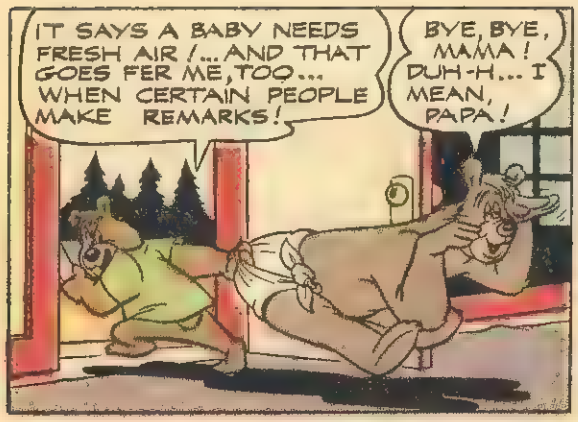
OOF! IF YOU WANNA GET THE RIGHT START IN LIFE, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS COOPERATE!
HOW... FODDER, DEAR?

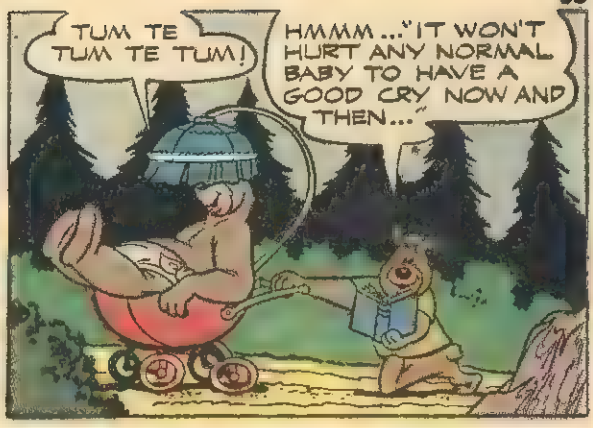

ACT NEW AND HELPLESS... LIKE TH' BOOK SAYS YER S'POSED TO BE!
DUH-H ... HOKEY-DOKEY!


O-O-O-OH... I SURE AM HE-E-ELPLESS!
GOOD!
HUH?


WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
(YAWN)...(SIGH) (SMACK, SMACK) IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE MAMA... I'LL HAVE TO BE THE PAPA!
SCRATCH SCRATCH

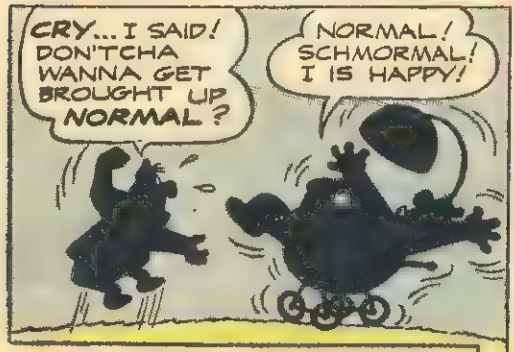

(SIGH)... I ALWAYS WANTED TO LOAF AROUND, DOING NOTHING ALL DAY! UM-M ...(SMACK, SMACK)
HUMPH! JUNIOR, WE WILL IGNORE HER SNEAKY INCINERATIONS!

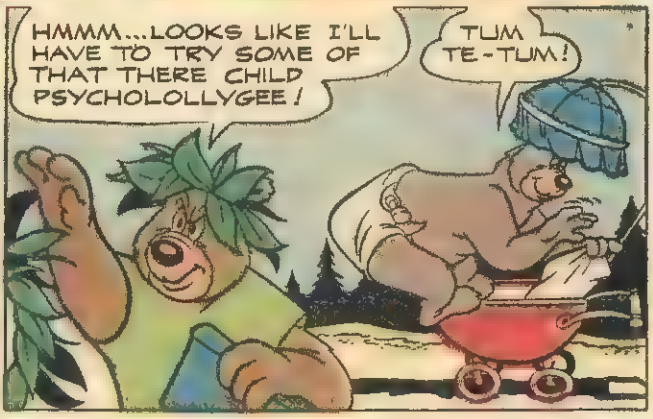

IT SAYS A BABY NEEDS FRESH AIR /... AND THAT GOES FER ME, TOO... WHEN CERTAIN PEOPLE MAKE REMARKS!
BYE, BYE, MAMA! DUH-H... I MEAN, PAPA!

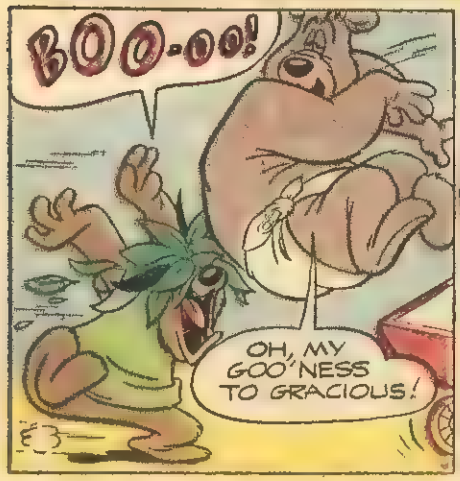

TUM TE TUM TE TUM!
HMMM..."IT WON'T HURT ANY NORMAL BABY TO HAVE A GOOD CRY NOW AND THEN..."

WELL... WHAT'S THE DELAY? GO AHEAD ...CRY!
SHUCKS, FODDER, DEAR... I FEELS TOO COMFY TUH CRY!

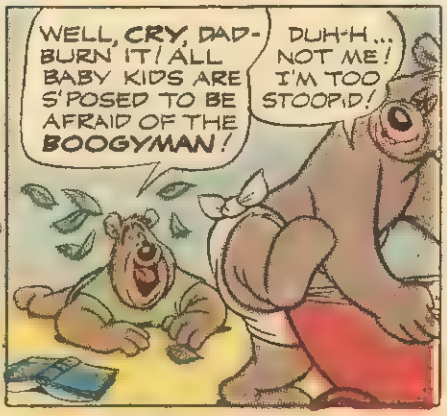
DON'T TALK BACK TO YER PAPA... ER, ...I MEAN, MAMA!
THE BOOK SAYS CRYIN' WON'T HURT YOU... SO IT MUST BE GOOD FOR YOU!

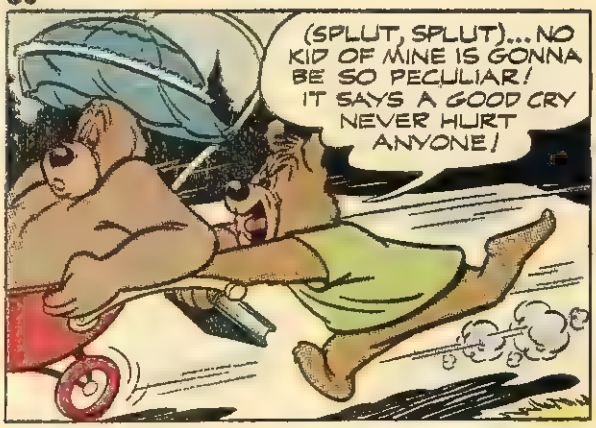

CRY... I SAID! DON'TCHA WANNA GET BROUGHT UP NORMAL?
NORMAL! SCHMORMAL! I IS HAPPY!

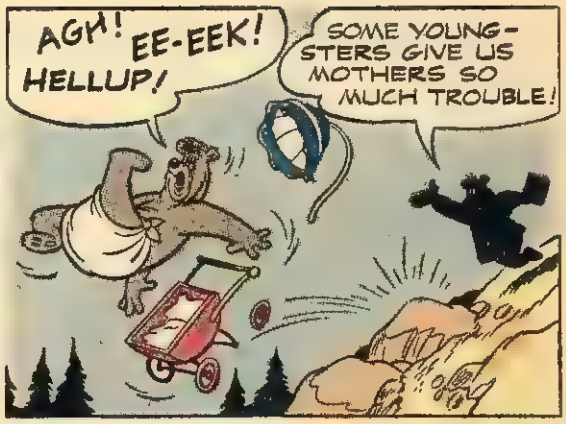

HMMM... LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOME OF THAT THERE CHILD PSYCHOLOLLYGEE!
TUM TE-TUM!

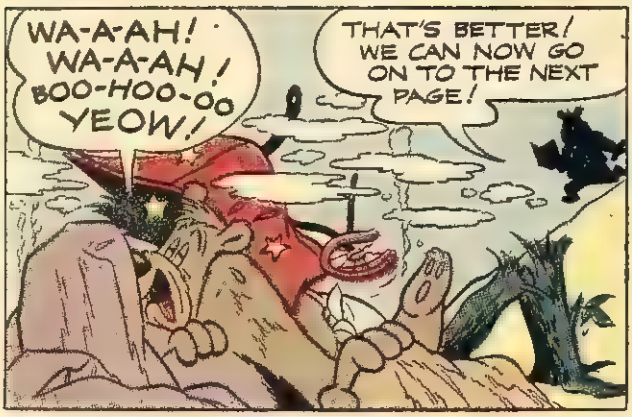

BOO-OO!
OH, MY GOO'NESS TO GRACIOUS!

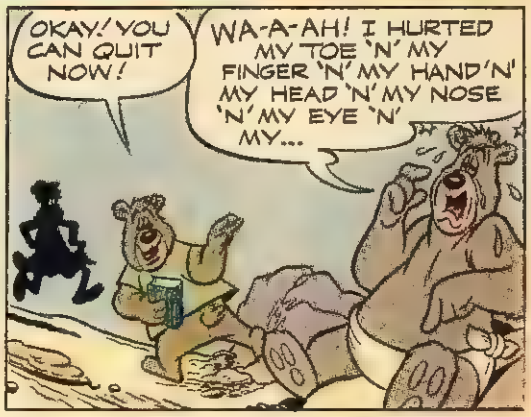
OOF!
OOF!


WELL, CRY, DAD-BURN IT! ALL BABY KIDS ARE S'POSED TO BE AFRAID OF THE BOOGYMAN!
DUH-H... NOT ME! I'M TOO STOOPID!


(SPLUT, SPLUT)... NO KID OF MINE IS GONNA BE SO PECULIAR! IT SAYS A GOOD CRY NEVER HURT ANYONE!

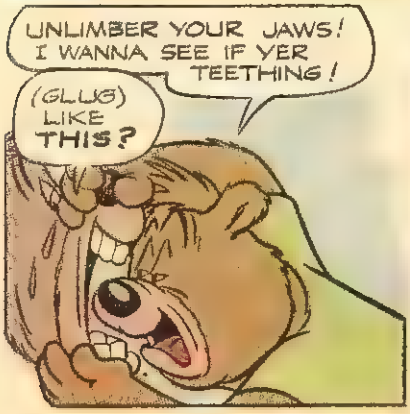

AGH! EE-EEK! HELLUP!
SOME YOUNG-STERS GIVE US MOTHERS SO MUCH TROUBLE!


WA-A-AH! WA-A-AH! BOO-HOO-OO YEOW!
THAT'S BETTER! WE CAN NOW GO ON TO THE NEXT PAGE!

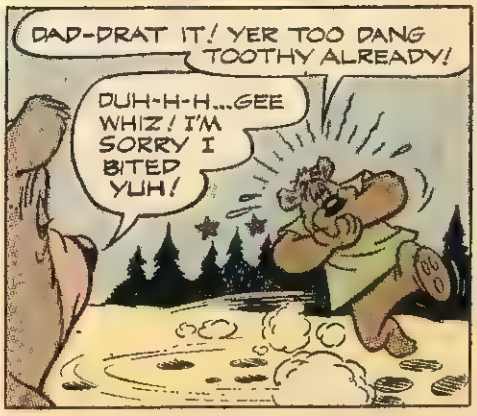

OKAY! YOU CAN QUIT NOW!
WA-A-AH! I HURTED MY TOE 'N' MY FINGER 'N' MY HAND 'N' MY HEAD 'N' MY NOSE 'N' MY EYE 'N' MY...

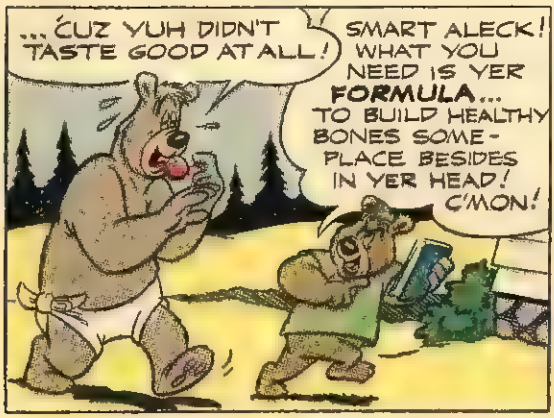
LAND SAKES! STOP TORMENTING THAT POOR CHILD!
WA-A-A-H!
DON'T TRY TO TELL A MOTHER HOW TO RAISE HER OWN KID!

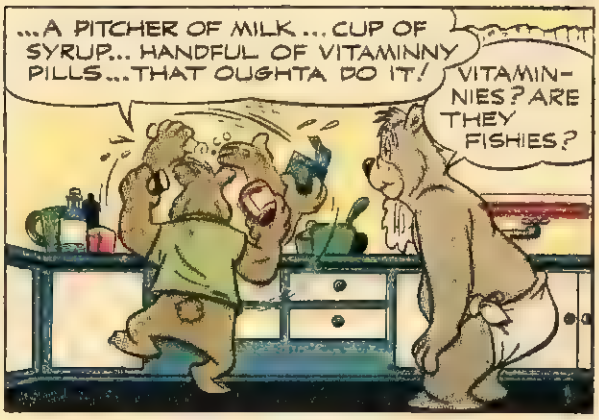
WA-A-AH!
I'M TH' ONE THAT'S GETTING TORMENTED! HMMM...
IF BABY FUSSES UNNECESSARILY, PERHAPS HE IS TEETHING.
CA

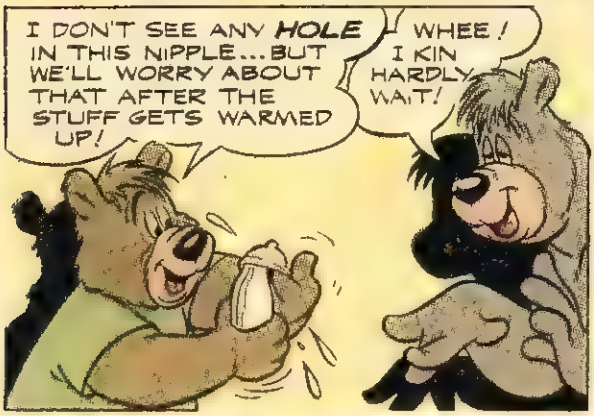

UNLIMBER YOUR JAWS! I WANNA SEE IF YER TEETHING!
(GLUG) LIKE THIS?

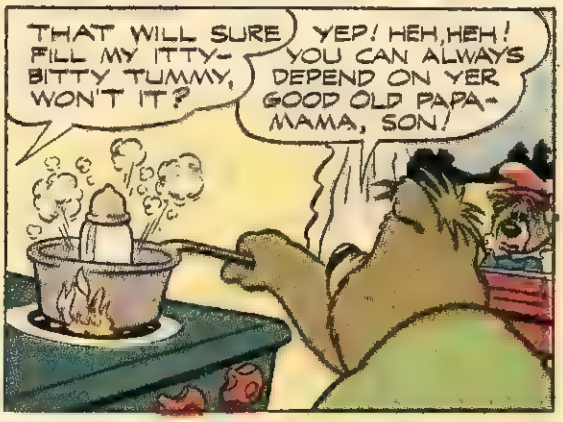
...OR THIS?
CLICK!
OW!

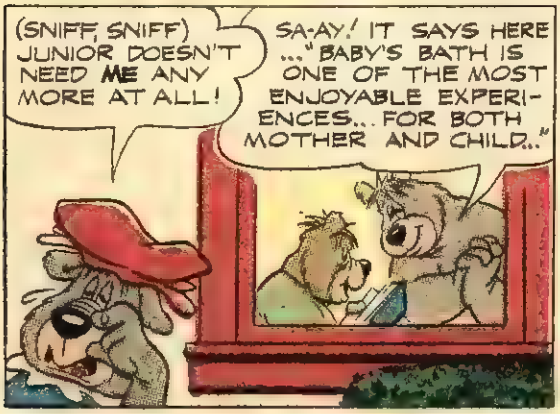

DAD-DRAT IT! YER TOO DANG TOOTHY ALREADY!
DUH-H-H...GEE WHIZ! I'M SORRY I BITED YUH!

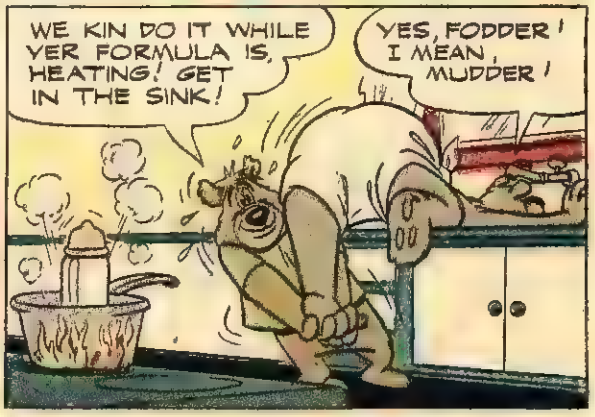

...'CUZ YUH DIDN'T TASTE GOOD AT ALL!
SMART ALECK! WHAT YOU NEED IS YER FORMULA... TO BUILD HEALTHY BONES SOME-PLACE BESIDES IN YER HEAD! C'MON!


...A PITCHER OF MILK... CUP OF SYRUP... HANDFUL OF VITAMINNY PILLS... THAT OUGHTA DO IT!
VITAMIN-NIES? ARE THEY FISHIES?

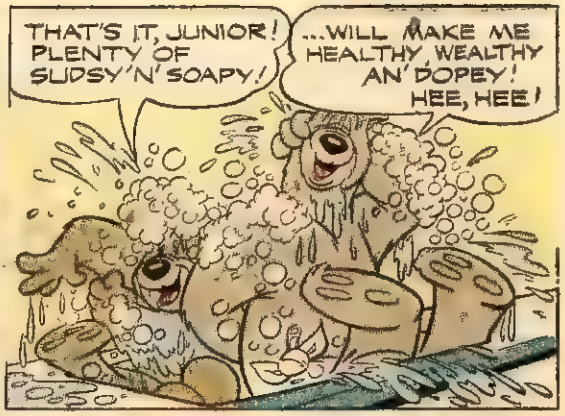

I DON'T SEE ANY HOLE IN THIS NIPPLE... BUT WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT AFTER THE STUFF GETS WARMED UP!
WHEE! I KIN HARDLY WAIT!

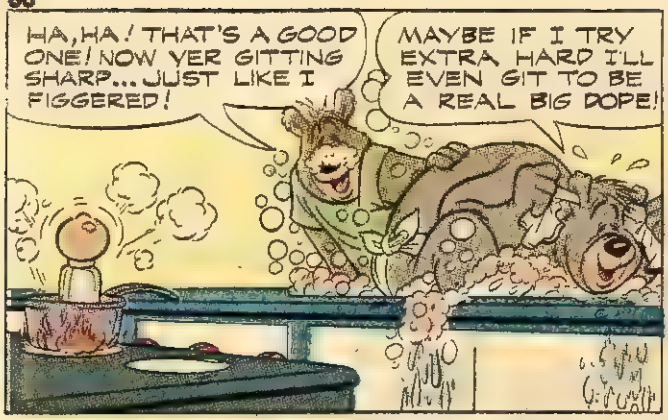

THAT WILL SURE FILL MY ITTY-BITTY TUMMY, WON'T IT?
YEP! HEH, HEH! YOU CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON YER GOOD OLD PAPA-MAMA, SON!

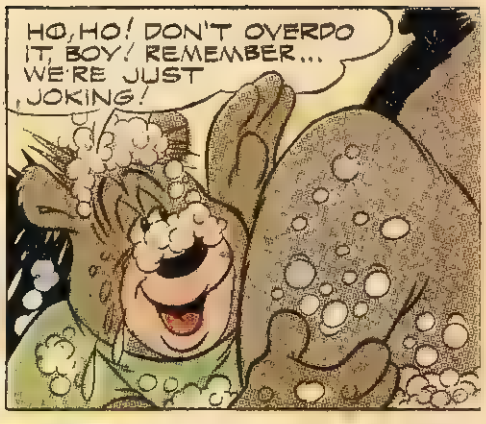

(SNIFF, SNIFF) JUNIOR DOESN'T NEED ME ANY MORE AT ALL!
SA-AY! IT SAYS HERE ..."BABY'S BATH IS ONE OF THE MOST ENJOYABLE EXPERI-ENCES... FOR BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD..."

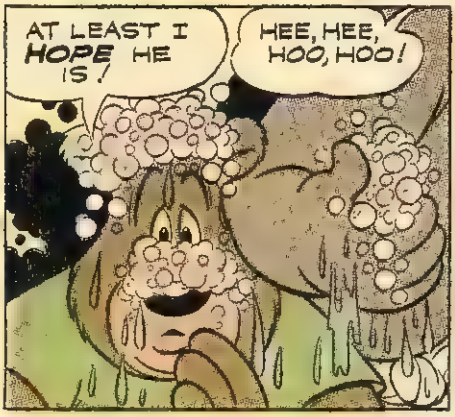

WE KIN DO IT WHILE YER FORMULA IS HEATING! GET IN THE SINK!
YES, FODDER! I MEAN, MUDDER!

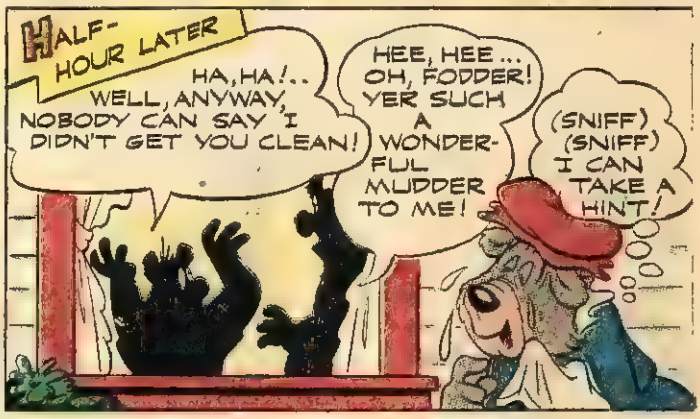
HEY... IT SAID I'M S'POSED TO ENJOY THIS ENJOYABLE EXPERIENCE, TOO...
WHEE!
MOVE OVER!


THAT'S IT, JUNIOR! PLENTY OF SUDSY'N' SOAPY!
...WILL MAKE ME HEALTHY, WEALTHY AN' DOPEY! HEE, HEE!

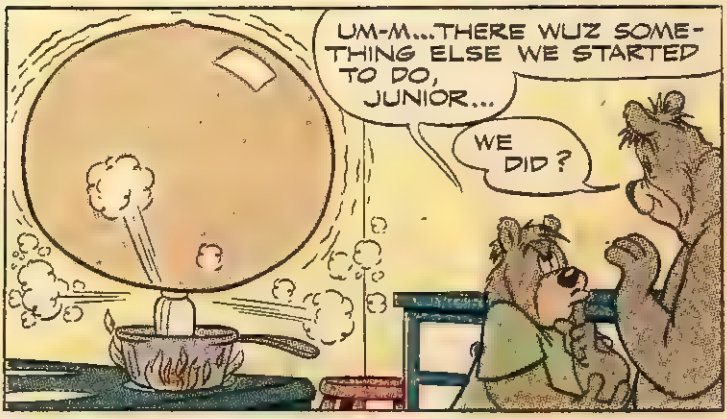

HA, HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! NOW YER GITTING SHARP... JUST LIKE I FIGGERED!
MAYBE IF I TRY EXTRA HARD I'LL EVEN GIT TO BE A REAL BIG DOPE!

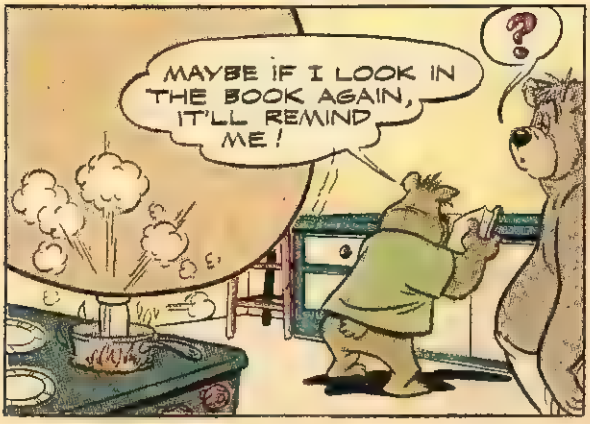

HO, HO! DON'T OVERDO IT, BOY! REMEMBER... WE'RE JUST JOKING!


AT LEAST I HOPE HE IS!
HEE, HEE, HOO, HOO!


HALF-HOUR LATER
HA, HA!.. WELL, ANYWAY, NOBODY CAN SAY I DIDN'T GET YOU CLEAN!
HEE, HEE... OH, FODDER! YER SUCH A WONDERFUL MUDDER TO ME!
(SNIFF) (SNIFF) I CAN TAKE A HINT!

IF THEY GET ALONG SO WELL WITHOUT ME... (SNIFF)... I MIGHT AS WELL GO FAR AWAY... AND NEVER COME BACK!

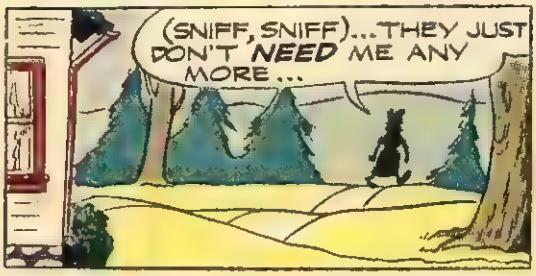

UM-M... THERE WUZ SOMETHING ELSE WE STARTED TO DO, JUNIOR...
WE DID?

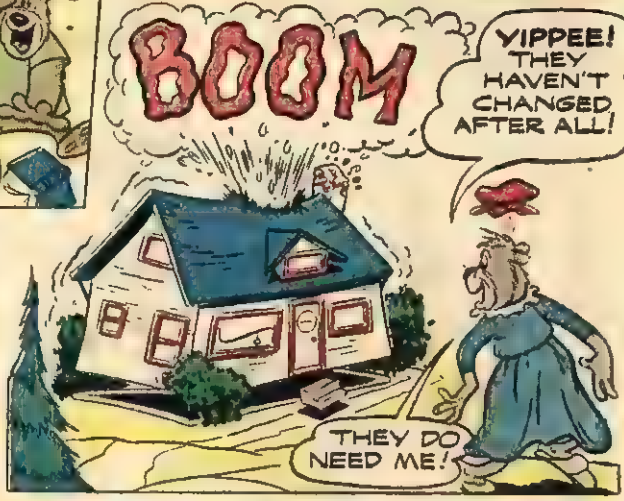

MAYBE IF I LOOK IN THE BOOK AGAIN, IT'LL REMIND ME!
?

HERE IT IS! "DON'T OVERHEAT FORMULA... ALSO BE SURE THERE IS A HOLE IN THE NIP...
HUH?

WHEE! BABY BITE A HOLE IN IT!
AGH! ...THE FORMULA!

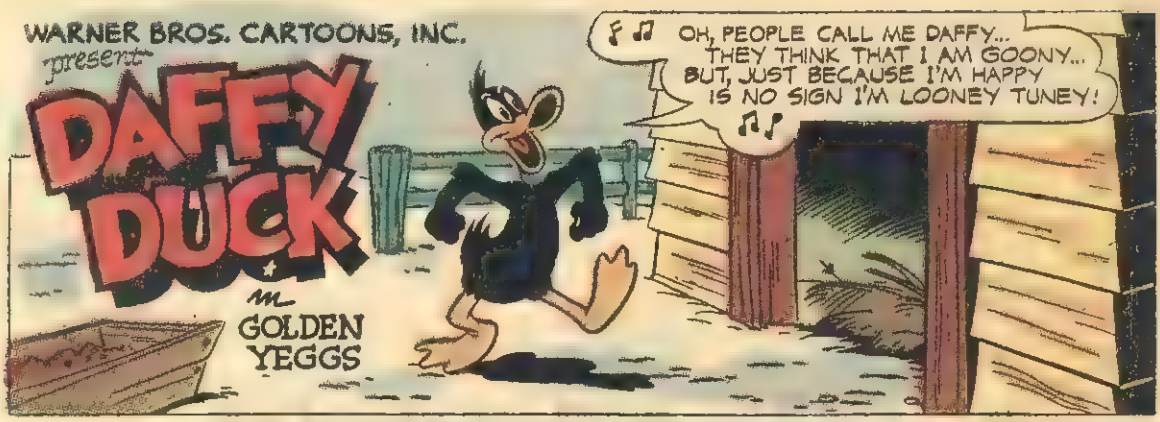
NO! STOP, JUNIOR! DON'T!

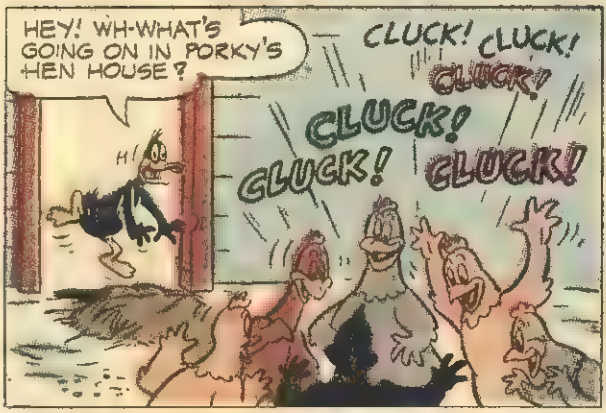

(SNIFF, SNIFF)...THEY JUST DON'T NEED ME ANY MORE...

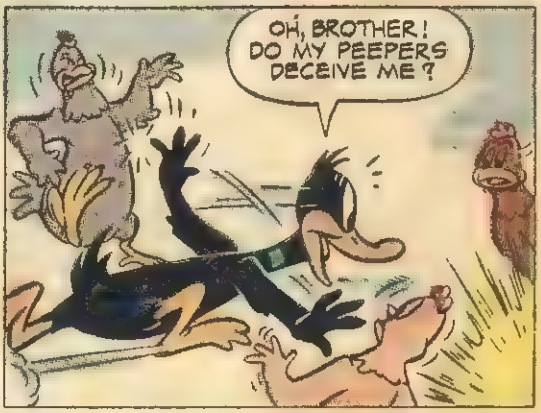

BOOM
YIPPEE! THEY HAVEN'T CHANGED AFTER ALL!
THEY DO NEED ME!

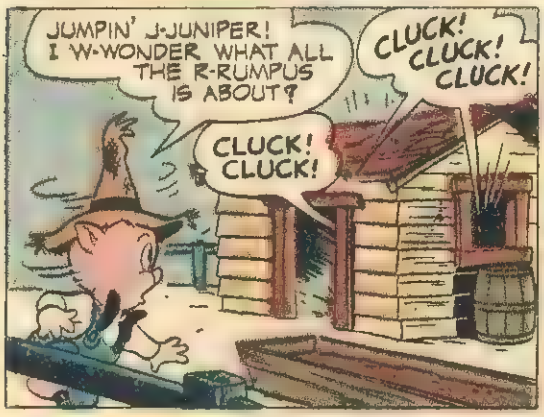
PAW! JUNIOR! WHAT? WHO? WH-WHERE?
HERE, MAMA! LOOK HOW GOOD FODDER RAISED ME...

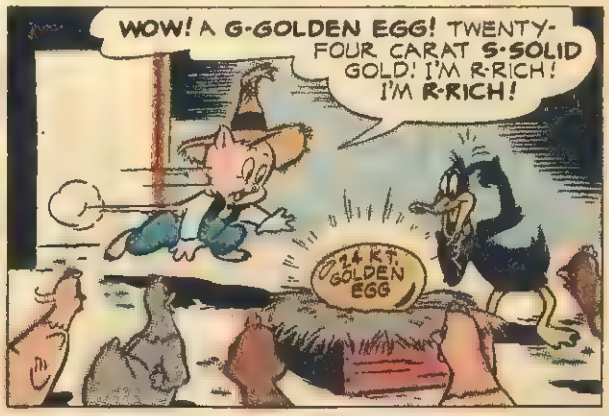
...TO TH' CHIMBLEY ALMOST!
I RESIGNS

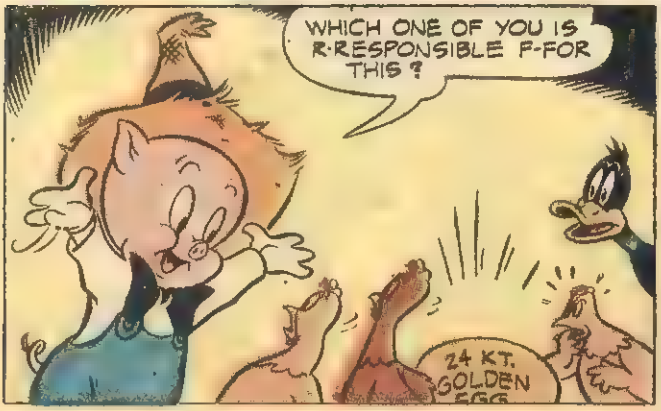

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
DAFFY DUCK
in
GOLDEN YEGGS
OH, PEOPLE CALL ME DAFFY... THEY THINK THAT I AM GOONY... BUT, JUST BECAUSE I'M HAPPY IS NO SIGN I'M LOONEY TUNEY!

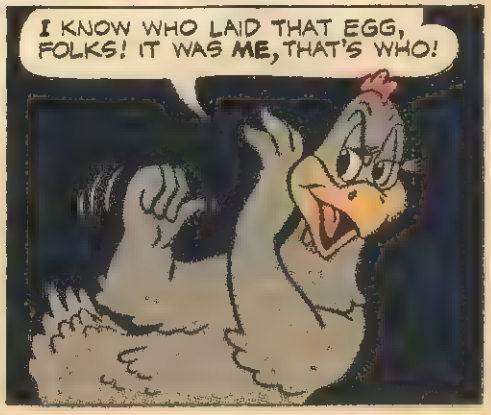

HEY! WH-WHAT'S GOING ON IN PORKY'S HEN HOUSE?
CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK!

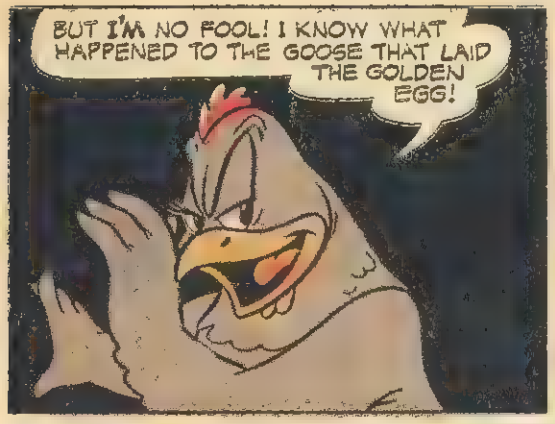

OH, BROTHER! DO MY PEEPERS DECEIVE ME?

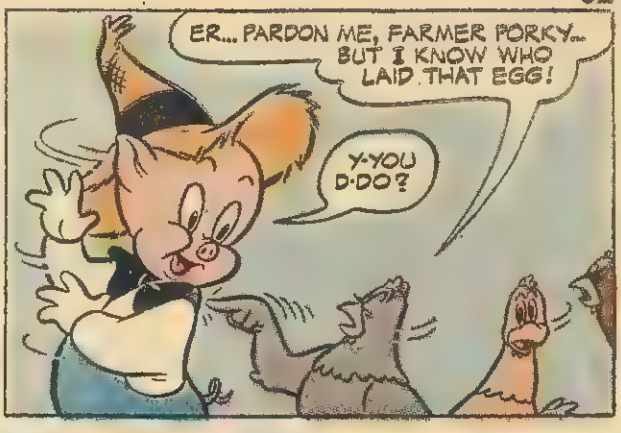

JUMPIN' J-JUNIPER! I W-WONDER WHAT ALL THE R-RUMPUS IS ABOUT?
CLUCK! CLUCK!
CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK!

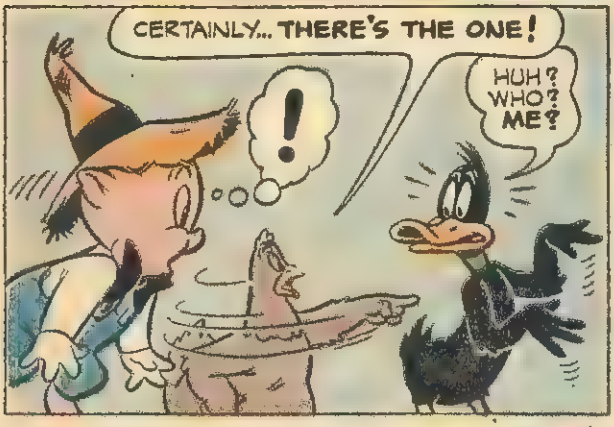

WOW! A G-GOLDEN EGG! TWENTY-FOUR CARAT S-SOLID GOLD! I'M R-RICH! I'M R-RICH!
24 KT. GOLDEN EGG

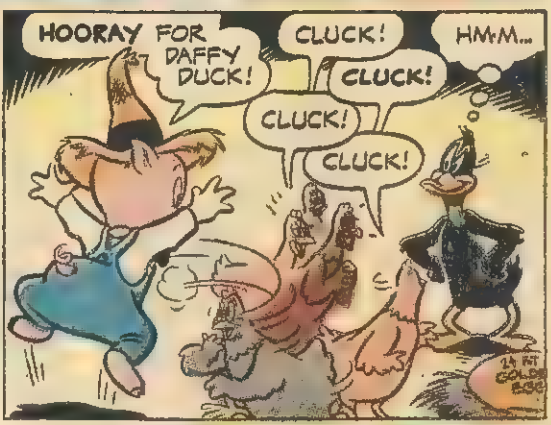

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS R-RESPONSIBLE F-FOR THIS?
24 KT. GOLDEN EGG

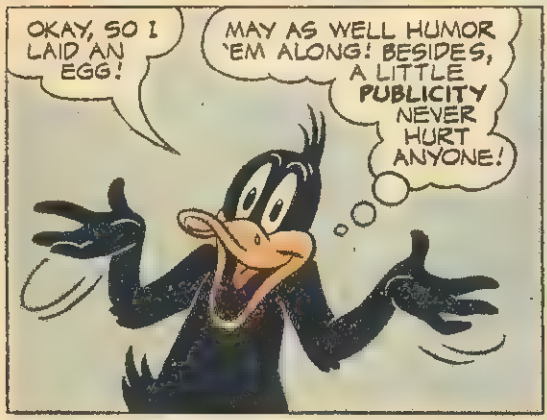

I KNOW WHO LAID THAT EGG, FOLKS! IT WAS ME, THAT'S WHO!

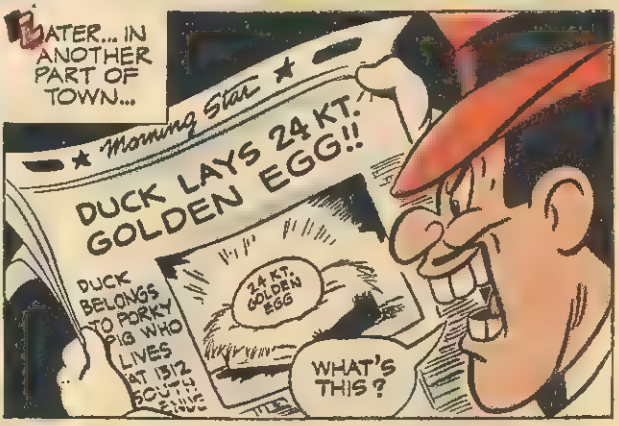

BUT I'M NO FOOL! I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG!

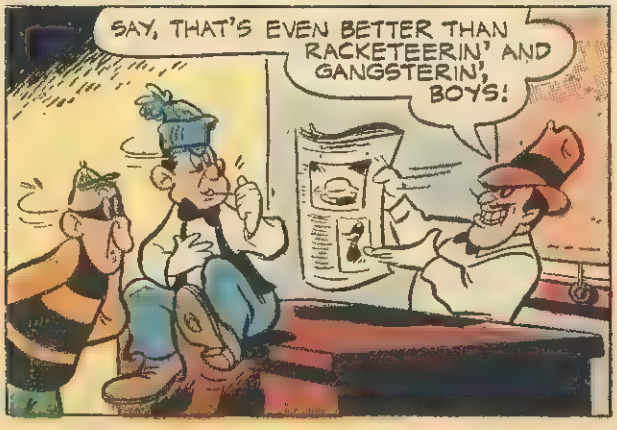

ER... PARDON ME, FARMER PORKY... BUT I KNOW WHO LAID THAT EGG!
Y-YOU D-DO?

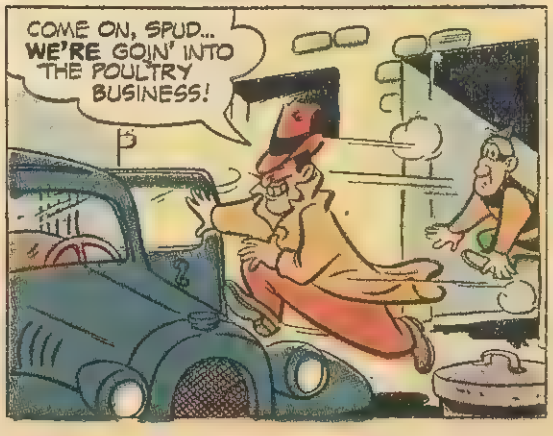

CERTAINLY... THERE'S THE ONE!
!
HUH? WHO? ME?

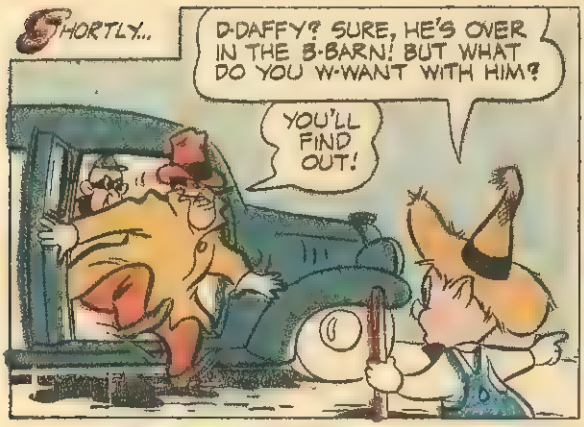

HOORAY FOR DAFFY DUCK!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
HM-M...

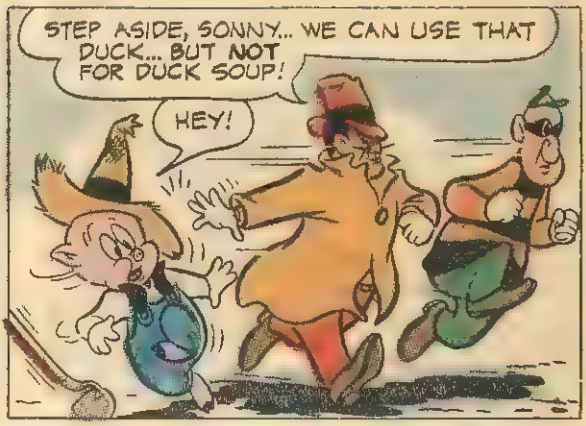

OKAY, SO I LAID AN EGG!
MAY AS WELL HUMOR 'EM ALONG! BESIDES, A LITTLE PUBLICITY NEVER HURT ANYONE!

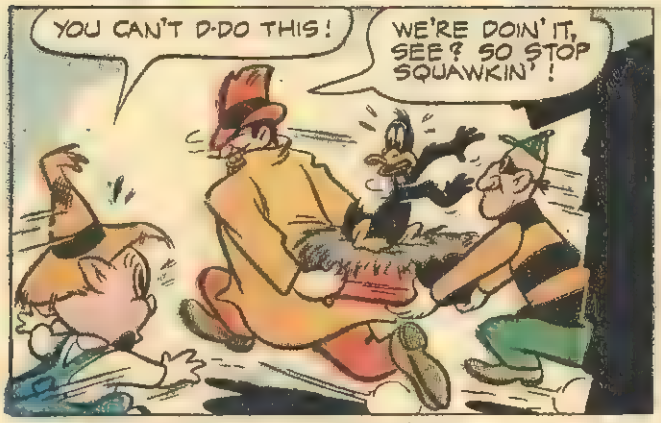

LATER... IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...
Morning Star
DUCK LAYS 24 KT. GOLDEN EGG!!
DUCK BELONGS TO PORKY PIG WHO LIVES AT 1312 SOUTH ELM AVE.
24 KT. GOLDEN EGG
WHAT'S THIS?


SAY, THAT'S EVEN BETTER THAN RACKETEERIN' AND GANGSTERIN', BOYS!

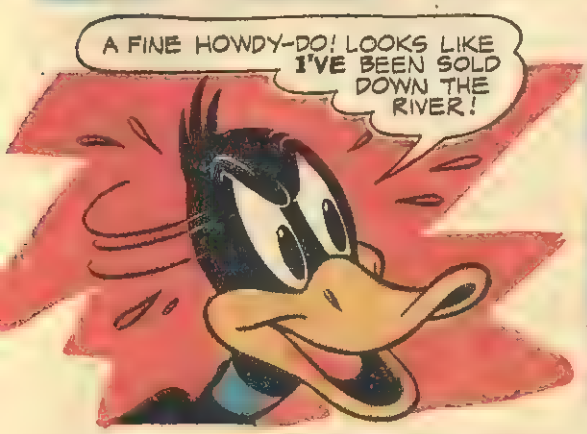

COME ON, SPUD... WE'RE GOIN' INTO THE POULTRY BUSINESS!

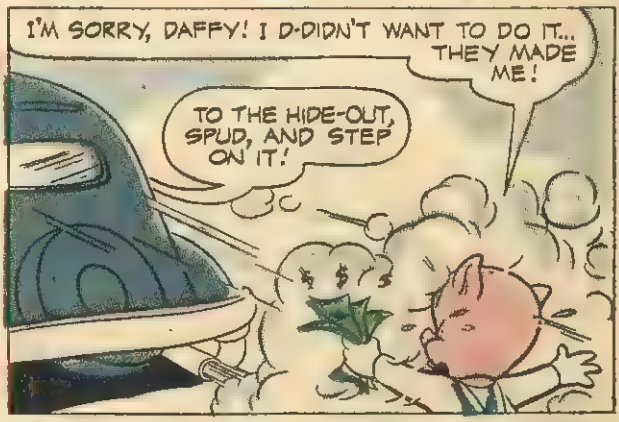

SHORTLY...
D-DAFFY? SURE, HE'S OVER IN THE B-BARN! BUT WHAT DO YOU W-WANT WITH HIM?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!

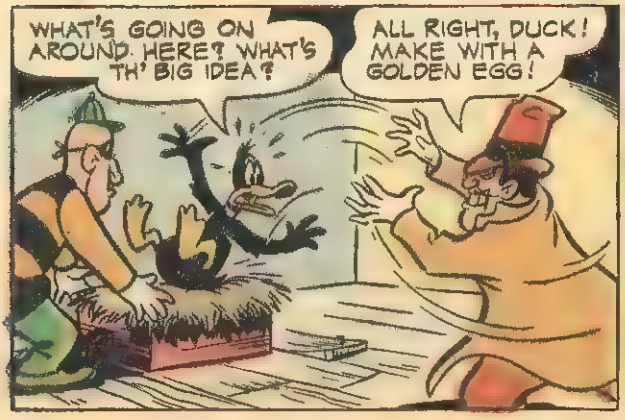

STEP ASIDE, SONNY... WE CAN USE THAT DUCK... BUT NOT FOR DUCK SOUP!
HEY!

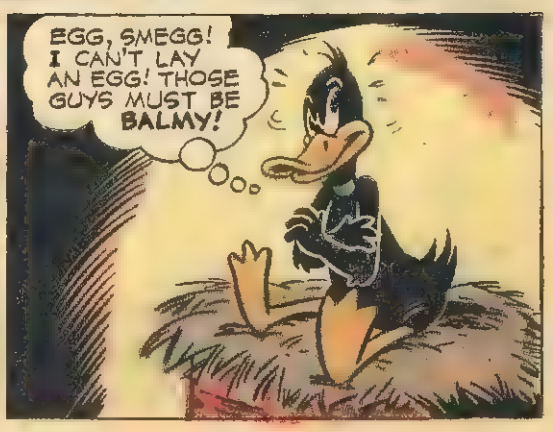

YOU CAN'T D-DO THIS!
WE'RE DOIN' IT, SEE? SO STOP SQUAWKIN'!

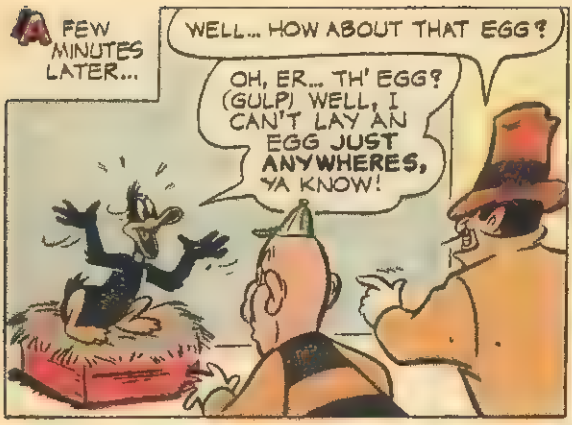
HERE! BUY YOURSELF SOME PEANUTS, KID! WE'RE TAKIN' OVER THIS WALKIN' GOLD MINE!

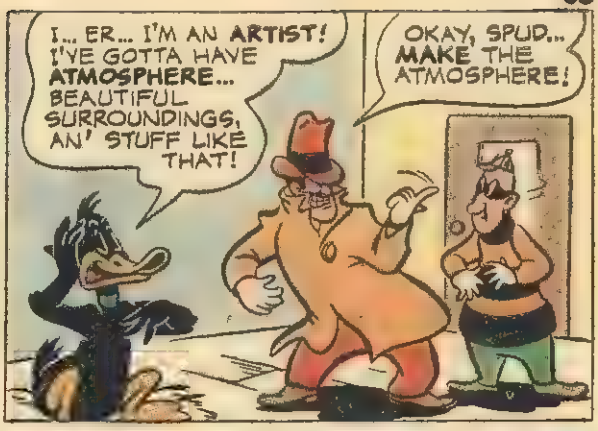

A FINE HOWDY-DO! LOOKS LIKE I'VE BEEN SOLD DOWN THE RIVER!

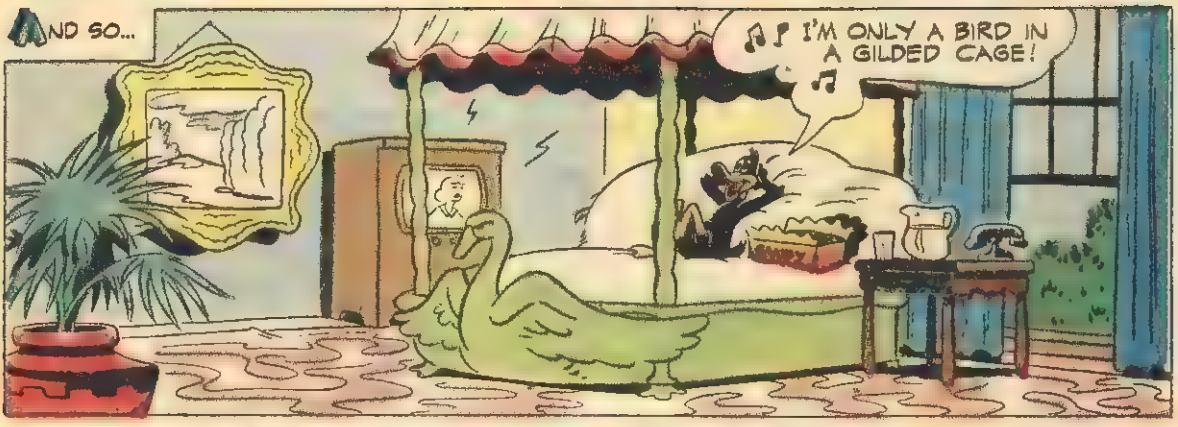

I'M SORRY, DAFFY! I D-DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT... THEY MADE ME!
TO THE HIDE-OUT, SPUD, AND STEP ON IT!


WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA?
ALL RIGHT, DUCK! MAKE WITH A GOLDEN EGG!

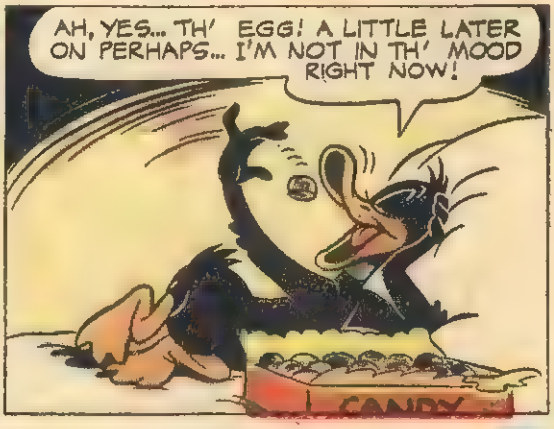

EGG, SMEGG! I CAN'T LAY AN EGG! THOSE GUYS MUST BE BALMY!

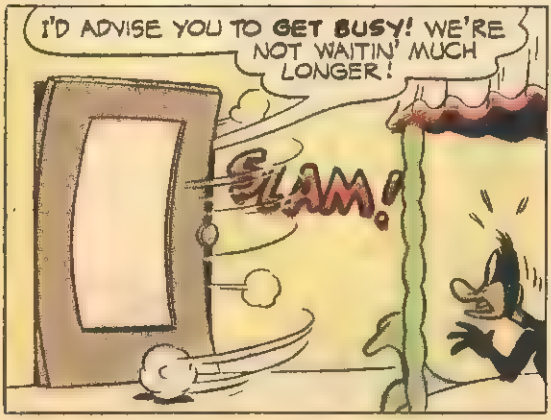

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WELL... HOW ABOUT THAT EGG?
OH, ER... TH' EGG? (GULP) WELL, I CAN'T LAY AN EGG JUST ANYWHERES, YA KNOW!

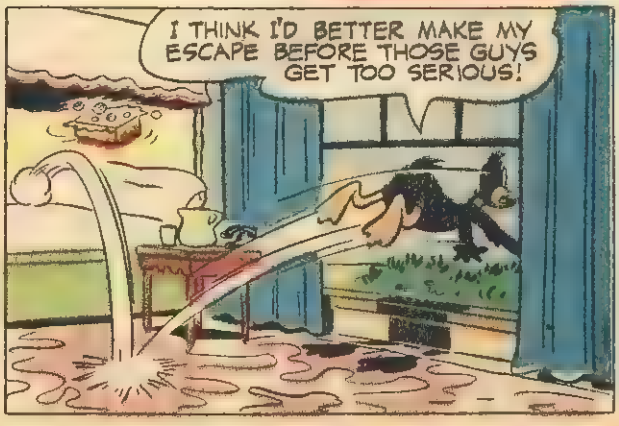

I... ER... I'M AN ARTIST! I'VE GOTTA HAVE ATMOSPHERE... BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS, AN' STUFF LIKE THAT!
OKAY, SPUD... MAKE THE ATMOSPHERE!

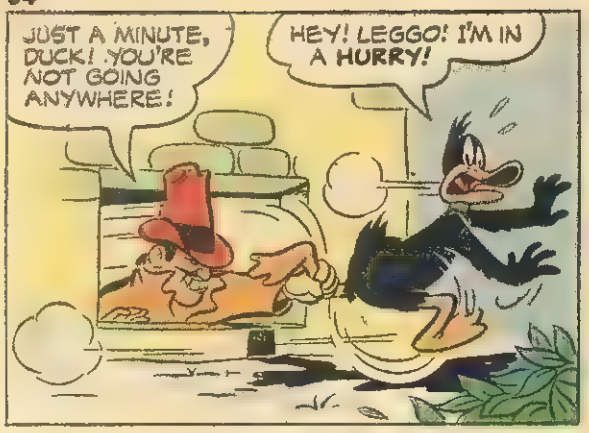

AND SO...
♪♪ I'M ONLY A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE! ♪

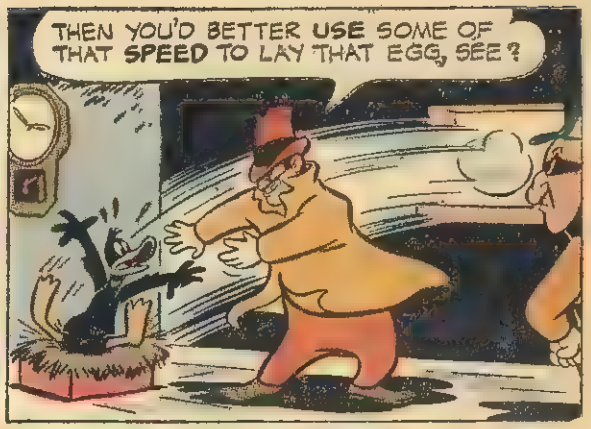
HEY... YOU! WHAT ABOUT THAT EGG?

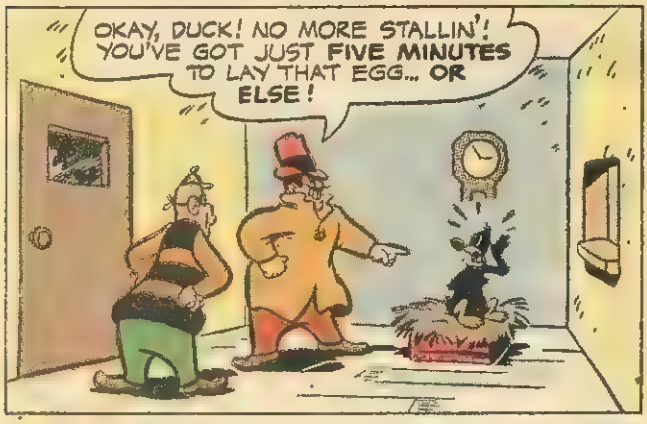

AH, YES... TH' EGG! A LITTLE LATER ON PERHAPS... I'M NOT IN TH' MOOD RIGHT NOW!
CANDY

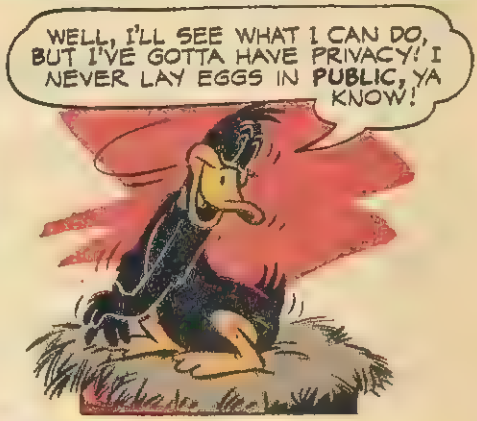

I'D ADVISE YOU TO GET BUSY! WE'RE NOT WAITIN' MUCH LONGER!
SLAM!

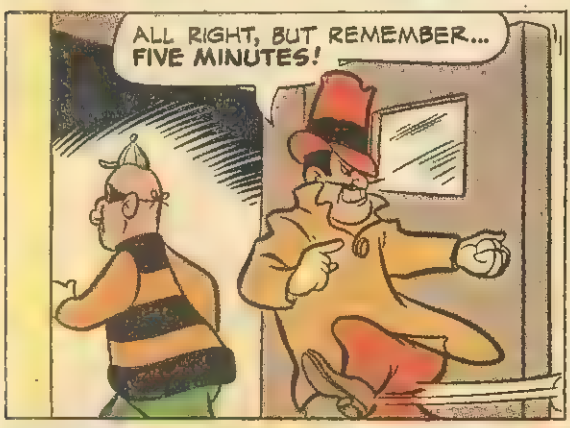

I THINK I'D BETTER MAKE MY ESCAPE BEFORE THOSE GUYS GET TOO SERIOUS!

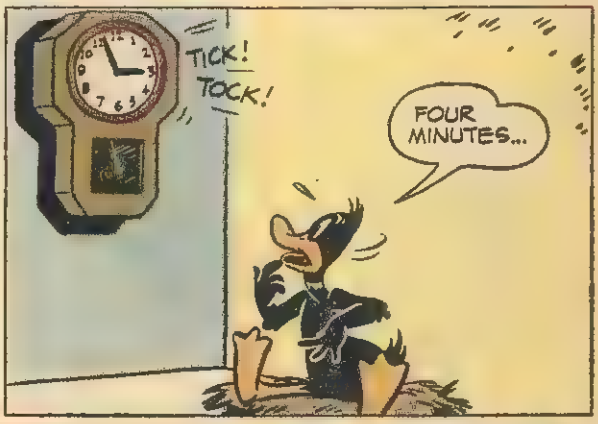

JUST A MINUTE, DUCK! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
HEY! LEGGO! I'M IN A HURRY!

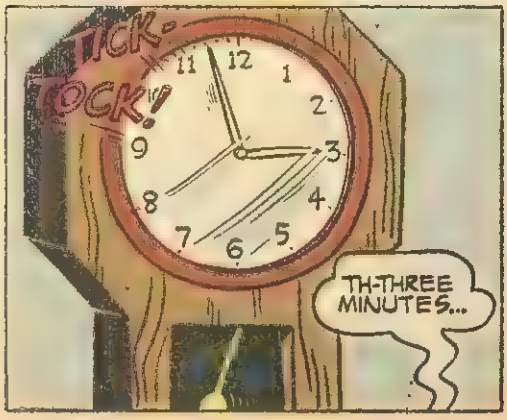

THEN YOU'D BETTER USE SOME OF THAT SPEED TO LAY THAT EGG, SEE?

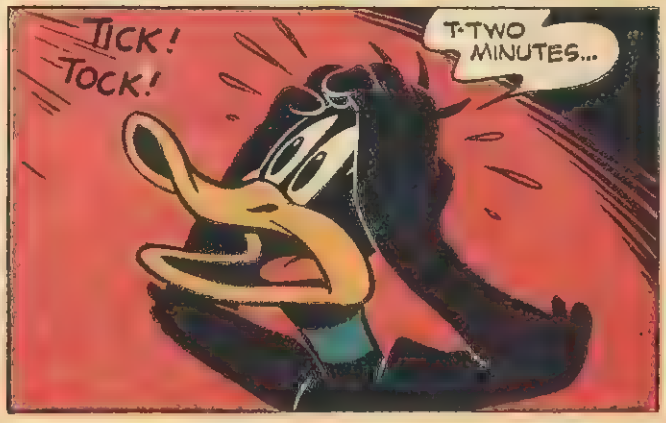

OKAY, DUCK! NO MORE STALLIN'! YOU'VE GOT JUST FIVE MINUTES TO LAY THAT EGG... OR ELSE!


WELL, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO, BUT I'VE GOTTA HAVE PRIVACY! I NEVER LAY EGGS IN PUBLIC, YA KNOW!


ALL RIGHT, BUT REMEMBER... FIVE MINUTES!


TICK! TOCK!
FOUR MINUTES...

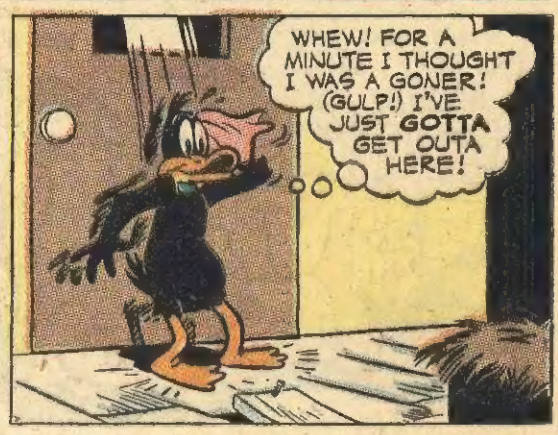

TICK-TOCK!
TH-THREE MINUTES...


TICK! TOCK!
T-TWO MINUTES...

TICK! TOCK!
O-ONE M-MINUTE...

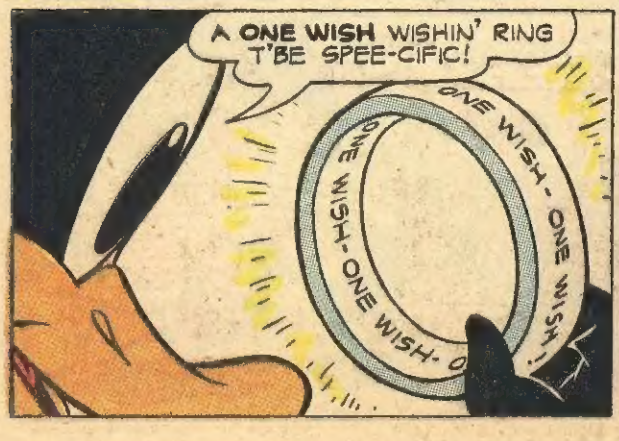
BANG!
GA-A-A!

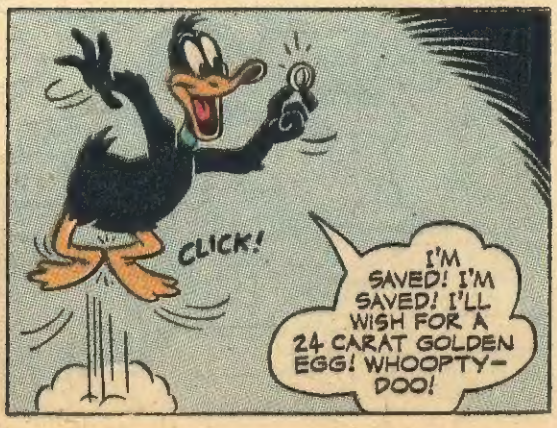
I DIDN'T MEAN TO DROP THAT GLOBE, BUT TH' LIGHT WAS OUT AN'...
TAKE IT EASY, SPUD! THAT DUCK'S AWFUL TEMPERAMENTAL!
?


WHEW! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER! (GULP!) I'VE JUST GOTTA GET OUTA HERE!

WHAT'S THIS? A LOOSE BOARD? AN' THERE'S SOMETHIN' DOWN HERE UNDER IT!

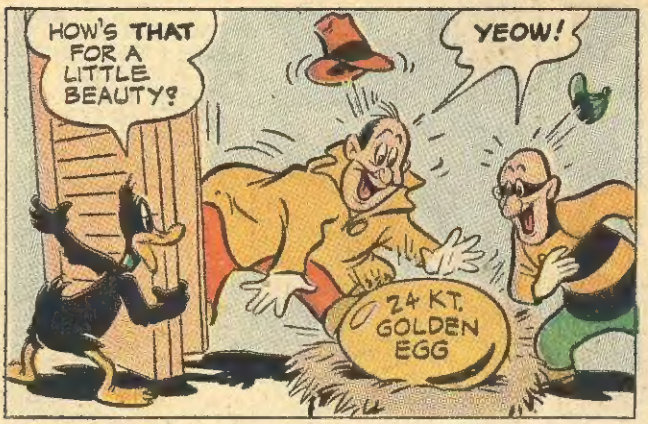
WHY, THIS IS SENSATIONAL! IT'S NOTHIN' SHORT OF A MIRACLE... IT'S A WISHIN' RING!


A ONE WISH WISHIN' RING T'BE SPEE-CIFIC!
ONE WISH- ONE WISH
ONE WISH- ONE WISH- O


CLICK!
I'M SAVED! I'M SAVED! I'LL WISH FOR A 24 CARAT GOLDEN EGG! WHOOPTY-DOO!

YOUR TIME IS UP, DUCK! WE'RE COMIN' IN!

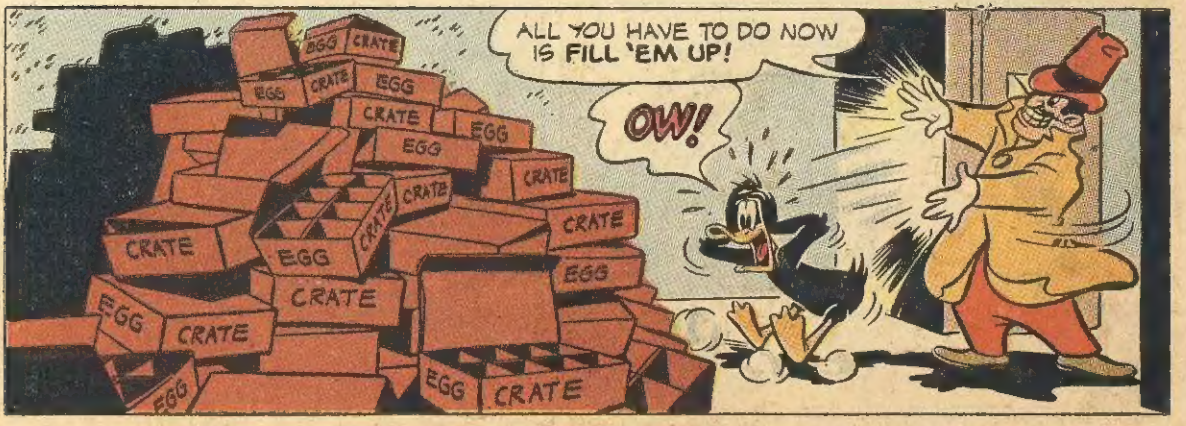
ALL RIGHT, DUCK... IF YOU DON'T HAVE THAT EGG FOR ME, I'M GONNA...
PLEASE, GENTLEMEN... PATIENCE!

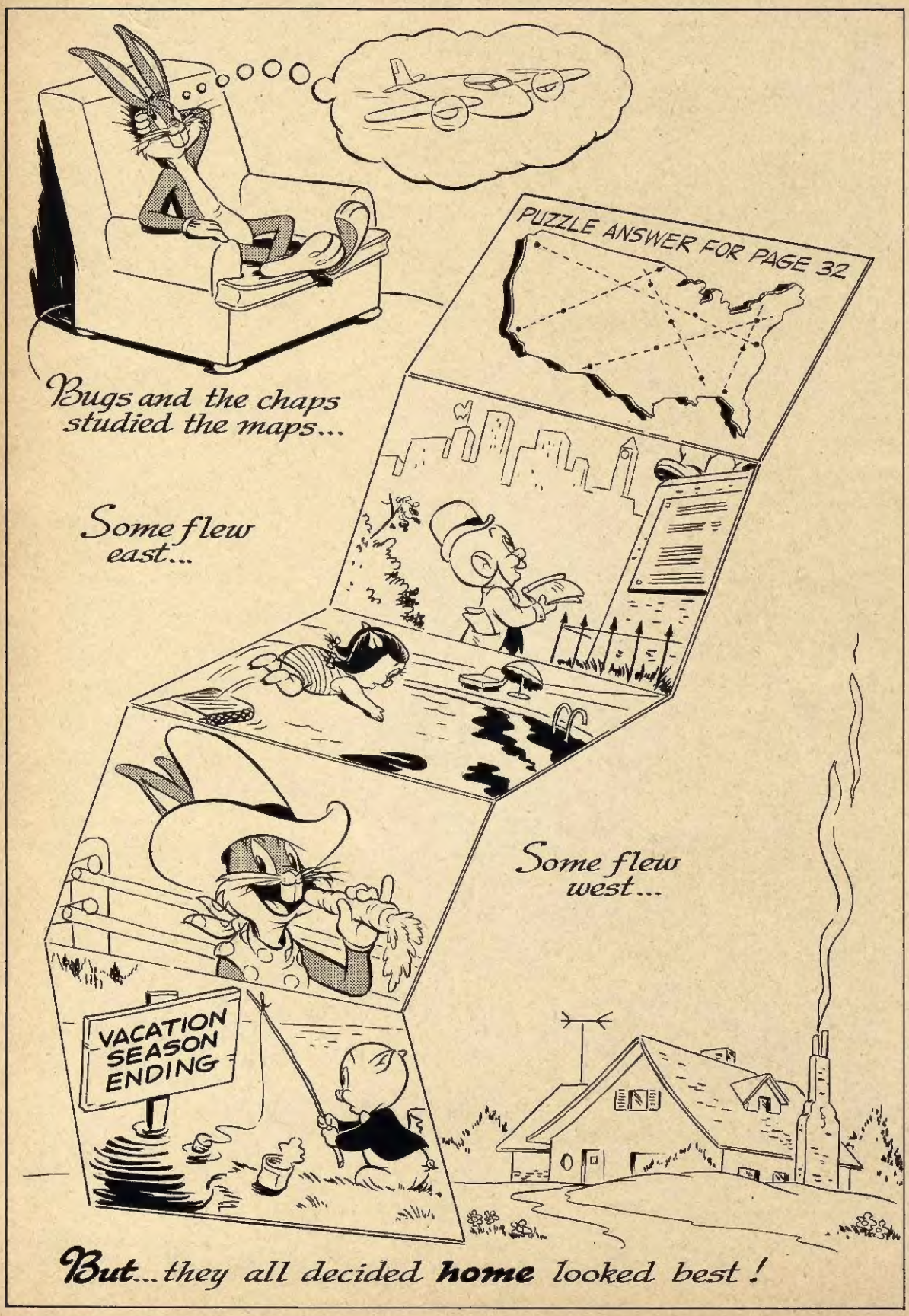

HOW'S THAT FOR A LITTLE BEAUTY?
YEOW!
24 KT. GOLDEN EGG

WELL, I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU, FELLAS! I'LL TODDLE ALONG NOW... MISSION ACCOMPLISHED AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING!

JUST A MINUTE, DUCK!
HUH?

YOU DID SO WELL WITH THAT EGG...


ALL YOU HAVE TO DO NOW IS FILL 'EM UP!
OW!
CRATE
EGG


PUZZLE ANSWER FOR PAGE 32
Bugs and the chaps studied the maps...
Some flew east...
Some flew west...
VACATION SEASON ENDING
But...they all decided home looked best!